Part One.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 1-8

VOL. XXI. NO. 12. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1905. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TELLING ADDRESS

Made by Chief Executive at Wilkesbarre.

TEMPERANCE THE SUBJECT HANDLED

An Appeal Made to Working Classes.

There Are Fully 200,000 Visitors in the City and Many Distinguished Guests—All Mines, Factories and Shops Closed and Business Suspended for the day—City in Gala Attire.

Wilkesbarre, Pa. Aug. 10.—Wilkesbarre is thronged with temperance people mine workers and men in all walks of life to see President Roosevelt and witness the big parade of the Catholic Total Abstinence union.

It is estimated that fully 200,000 visitors are in town. The police have made complete arrangements for the protection of the president and handling of the crowds. Two hundred extra police have been sworn in.

The streets in the central portion of the town are roped off, and all traffic is suspended.

All mines, factories and shops in the Wyoming Valley are idle, and business is suspended for the day.

Distinguished Guests.

Never has the city entertained such a distinguished gathering of visitors. Cardinal Gibbons is here, John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers; Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia; Judge W. J. Gibbons, of Chicago, and many from the governmental departments at Washington; congressmen, senators, judges and church dignataries from all parts of the country.

The city is in gala attire, triumphal arches are erected and the buildings are covered with flags and bunting.

Requiem Mass.

The delegates attended a requiem mass at St. Marys' church this morning. The C. T. A. parade began at noon, 10,000 temperance men were in line, and it was a notable demonstration.

President Roosevelt is due to arrive here at 3 o'clock and will be met at the station by a committee of temperance delegates and mine workers. Addresses will be made by Mayor F. C. Kirkendall, John Mitchell, Rev. J. J. Curran.

The president was introduced by President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America.

TEMPERANCE IS TOPIC OF PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Good, Wholesome Advice Given the Wage-Earner.

I am particularly glad to speak to this audience of miners and their wives and children, and especially to speak under the auspices of this great temperance society. In our country the happiness of all the rest of our people depends most of all upon the welfare of the wage-worker and the welfare of the farmer. If we can secure the welfare of these two classes we can be reasonably certain that the community as a whole will prosper. And we must never forget that the chief factor in securing the welfare alike of wage-earner and of farmer, as of everybody else, must be the farmer himself.

The Effective Way.

The only effective way to help anybody is to help him help himself. There are exceptional times when any one of us needs outside help, and then it should be given freely; but normally each one of us must depend upon his own exertions for his own success. Something can be done by wise legislation and by wise and honest administration of the laws; that is, something can be done by our action taken in our collective capacity through the state and the nation.

Something more can be done by combination and organization among ourselves in our private capacities as citizens, so long as this combination or organization is managed with wisdom and integrity, with insistence upon the rights of those benefited and yet with just regard for the rights of others.

Influential Factor.

But in the last analysis the factor most influential in determining any man's success must ever be the sum of that man's own qualities, of his knowledge, foresight, thrift and courage. Whatever tends to increase his self-respect, whatever tends to help him overcome the temptations with which all of us are surrounded, is of benefit not only to him, but to the whole community.

No one society can do more to help the wage-worker than such a temperance society as that which I am now addressing. It is of incalculable consequence to the man himself that he should be sober and temperate, and it is of even more consequence to his wife and his children; for it is a hard and cruel fact that in this life of ours the sins of the man are often visited most heavily upon those whose welfare should be his one especial care.

Object of Contempt.

For the drunkard, for the man who loses his job because he can not or will not control his desire for liquor and for vicious pleasure, we have a feeling of anger and contempt mixed with our pity; but for his unfortunate wife and little ones we feel only pity, and that of the deepest and tenderest kind.

Everything possible should be done to encourage the growth of that spirit of self-respect, self-restraint, self-reliance, which if it only grows enough is certain to make all those in whom it shows itself move steadily upward toward the highest standard of American citizenship. It is a proud and responsible privilege to be citizens of this great self-governing nation; and each of us needs to keep steadily before his eyes the fact that he is wholly unfit to take part in the work of governing others unless he can first govern himself. He must stand up manfully for his own rights; he must respect the rights of others; he must obey the law, and he must try to live up to those rules of righteousness which are above and behind all laws.

Applies to All Alike.

This applies just as much to the man of great wealth as to the man of small means; to the capitalist as to the wage-worker. And as one practical point, let me urge that in the event of any difficulty, especially if it is what is known as a labor trouble, both sides show themselves willing to meet, willing to consult, and anxious each to treat the other reasonably and fairly, each to look at the other's side of the case and to do the other justice. If only this course could be generally followed, the chance of industrial disaster would be minimized.

Extract from Letter.

Now, my friends, I want to read you an extract from a letter I have just received from a Catholic priest whom I know well and whom I know to be as staunch a friend of the laboring man as there is to be found in this country. Now and then—not too often—it is a good thing for all of us to hear what is not perhaps altogether palatable, provided only that the person who tells the truth is our genuine friend, knows what he is talking about, even though he may not see all sides of the case, and tells us what he has to say, not with a desire to hurt our

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THE ARCTIC EXPLORERS

Headed by Anthony Fiala, Are Rescued.

PARTY IS FOUND IN FRANZ JOSEF LAND

Explorers' Ship Is Crushed by Ice and Becomes Total Loss, Together with Big Quantities of Coal and Provisions—Some Details of the Expedition.

Christiania, Aug. 10.—The Terra Nova, the steamship sent out in March to relieve the Arctic exploring expedition, headed by Anthony Fiala of Brooklyn, which was sent out by the late William Ziegler of New York, bearing the rescued members of the Fiala party, who were found on Franz Josef Land, has arrived at Honnigsvaag.

The Fiala expedition set out from Trondhjem, Norway, on June 28, 1903. The party started for Franz Josef Land, the purpose being to make their way over the ice to the pole if possible. Fiala's party included thirty-five men, all but one or two of whom were Americans. They sailed in the America, a steam whaling vessel. Provisions for four years were carried, and 250 Siberian dogs from one of the former Ziegler expeditions were taken. The expedition was backed by the late William Ziegler.

Anthony Fiala, who headed the expedition, says:

"The rescue was most timely. By my order the America wintered in Neplitz bay, where early in the winter of 1903-4 the ship was crushed in the ice and became a total loss, together with big quantities of coal and provisions."

THE TERMS OF PEACE

Fairly Stagger the Russians When Stated Today.

FORMAL EXCHANGE OF CREDENTIALS

Ride to Navy Yard Is in Automobiles.

The Japanese and Their Secretaries Precede the Russian Envoys—No Official Information Given Out of Matters Discussed—Arrangements for Privacy Bar Newspaper Men. No Protocols Drawn Up.

[BULLETIN]

JAPAN'S TERMS.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10.—Japan's peace terms are said to have fairly staggered the Russian envoys.

Among the other demands which she made, the money indemnity alone being susceptible of scaling, are the following:

Cession of a portion of the Amur province in Siberia; cession of Sakhalien island.

Relinquishment of all the Russian rights in the Liao Yang peninsula.

Obligating Russia not to interfere with the Japanese fortifications of Port Arthur.

Cession of the Eastern China railroad from Harbin to Port Arthur.

Recognition of the predominance of Japanese influence in Korea.

Evacuation of Manchuria by the Russians.

Obligating Russia to not interfere with the open door policy in Manchuria.

Turning over the interned Russian warships at Shanghai, San Francisco and the other ports.

The payment of a war indemnity of $3,000,000,000.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10.—The conditions on which Japan desires to make peace were presented to the Russian envoys in writing at the meeting this morning. It was then decided that the Russians will study the question, and will, as soon as possible, give an answer in writing. Until then the meetings of the conference are adjourned.

The question of the powers of the envoys was also regulated at the meeting, so that little difficulty will be experienced on that subject hereafter.

The above announcements were made officially after this morning's meeting.

Second Day's Session.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10.—The Russian and Japanese peace envoys assembled promptly this morning for their second day's session in their quarters in the navy yard. The formal exchange of credentials was made, consummating what had been unofficially done yesterday.

Baron Komura, the senior Japanese envoy, immediately after the presentation of his credentials and also of his colleague, again expressed regret at his misunderstanding of the purposes of yesterday's meeting, whereby he had neglected to bring his papers. Again cordial assurances that no inconvenience had resulted were given by Baron Rosen and Count Witte. The ride to the navy yards was in automobiles, the Japanese envoys and their secretaries preceding the Russian envoys and their secretaries by ten minutes. No official information would be given out regarding the business to be taken up at today's session, except the formal presentation of credentials would be made.

Newspaper Men Barred.

The arrangements for privacy bar the newspaper men from the navy yards, on an island over seven miles from the hotel were made. Cards of admission to the grounds will not be issued during the period of negotiations, unless the pressure now being exerted for reasonable accommodation within the grounds causes Admiral Mead to reconsider his decision. The building within which the conference was held is in the middle of the navy yard and is occupied for the accommodation of the envoys and their experts and secretaries.

A large dining room is one of the striking features. If Admiral Mead permits the envoys will arrange that a brief statement of the morning's business will be sent half a mile to the navy yard gate and posted for the information of the newspaper men. The report that the protocols of yesterday's conference were exchanged at the Hotel Wentworth at 1 o'clock this morning between M. Sato for the Japanese and M. Nakokoff for the Russians, is authoritatively denied. M. Karastovecz, the spokesman for the Russian party, pointed out that there was no formal meeting of the envoys yesterday, and that therefore no protocols were drawn up.

Japs' Terms.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10.—It is expected that Japan's terms of peace will be officially communicated to the Russian plenipotentiaries at this afternoon's session. Japan undoubtedly has hard conditions, according to the best information available. It is believed, however, that after the first shock of the announcement is over, that negotiations for peace will be continued by the Czar's envoys under instructions from home and that the original demands of Japan may be materially reduced in some particulars when the final writing of the treaty of peace is reached. From the Japanese standpoint, it is absolutely necessary in order to maintain the security in the future that they should so dominate the sea of Japan as to make it practically a Japanese lake. This they can do by retaining a portion of Sakhalien island. With this belonging to her, Japan will command every entrance to the sea, and the influence of Vladivostok will be nullified. That port could be closed any time by the Japanese navy. Under those conditions, therefore, the Russians will be allowed to keep Vladivostok, but Sakhalien must return to Japan.

While it will be the endeavor of the Japanese envoys to point out that it is now practically in the power of the Mikado's army to seize practically the whole of eastern Siberia from Lake Baikal, it is understood that there is no intention to demand any territorial concession on the mainland.

GOVERNOR HOCH IN WINDY CITY

Says Thomas Lawson Tells Nothing New in Kansas.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Governor Edward W. Hoch of Kansas, and family and staff, stopped here an hour Wednesday night enroute to Philadelphia, where the battleship, Kansas, will be christened Saturday. Governor Hoch says Lawson told Kansas nothing new, created only a ripple in the oil country, and did nothing more than show that he was on the right side of the trust question.

The governor called Jerome, district attorney of New York, a discourteous joke because of his attack on Lawson in Kansas City. Hoch says La Follette disappointed Kansas, but the Sunflower governor paid a tribute to Folk, saying the Missourian is the best governor his state can ever hope to have, a good Democrat, and a capable statesman.

NEW CASES REPORTED

Conditions in Fever-Stricken Districts.

NEW ORLEANS IS GIVEN CLEANING

Barrels of Rubbish Removed from Premises.

Secretary Shaw Repudiates the Work of the Captain of the Revenue Cutter, Winona, and Sustains Governor Blanchard Against Governor Vardaman of Mississippi—A Loan of $1,000,000.

[BULLETIN]

New Orleans, La., Aug. 10.—Five deaths from yellow fever, and twelve new cases were reported at 12 o'clock today.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 10.—The result of yesterday's holiday for general cleaning up purposes was that thousands of barrels and boxes of rubbish were removed from premises. The cleaning up was so thorough that it will take several more days to haul the rubbish away.

Secretary Shaw, of the treasury, repudiates the work of the captain of the revenue cutter, Winona, and sustains Governor Blanchard against Governor Vardaman of Mississippi.

Twenty-six cases of yellow fever are reported from Patterson, Louisiana, with no deaths.

A second death is reported at Bon Ami, but no new cases.

Shreveport corrects the statement that three deaths have occurred there. There has been only one death and three cases.

Cases in Texas.

A case of yellow fever at Coatazcoalocas and five at Vera Cruz, Mexico, has added terror to the state of Texas. Health Officer Tabor there has issued a warning, saying it now looks impossible to keep the fever out of that state.

Governor Blanchard announces that a majority of the members of the legislature have agreed to support a loan of the state to the city of $1,000,000.

Houston has raised the quarantine against Shreveport to permit the operations of freight trains.

The total cases at the close of yesterday's report were 679, and deaths 119; discharged as cured 295; remaining under treatment 265; death rate 17 per cent; new cases yesterday sixty-three; deaths seven.

People Depressed.

The Daily Picayune says this morning that yesterday was the first day since the fever appeared here, in which there was any apparent depression in the community. There were two reasons for this—one the death of Archbishop Chapelle, and the other the general closing of stores in accordance with the mayor's proclamation to engage in general sanitary work. Yesterday's new sub-foci were evenly divided, six above and six below Canal street.

The postoffice department at Washington has abolished the postoffice at Vinton, Calcasieu parish, Louisiana, because the people there placed quarantine against all mails. All letters to Vinton will be returned to the writer, or be sent to the dead letter office. In every case where a postoffice refuses to receive mails, the postoffice will be abolished, according to instructions from the department at Washington.

Case of Malaria.

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 10.—Surgeon Wasdin, in charge of the Mississippi gulf coast quarantine, passed through Jackson last night, enroute back to Gulfport on a special train, and declared the "suspicious case" at Yazoo City was only a case of malaria fever and that the patient is still alive. Dr. Krauss of the United States marine hospital, who was sent to Holly Springs, states that the case there is malaria. There is no case of yellow fever in Mississippi as far as known.

Sugar Famine.

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 10.—Grocery jobbers yesterday announced a sugar famine existing all over northern Texas. There is not a barrel of sugar in stock in any jobbing house. The cause is yellow fever in Louisiana, which has stopped traffic and left the Texas market bare, with no relief in sight. Refiners were thirty to forty days behind with orders when the yellow fever started, and the situation is now more acute. San Francisco and New York are being looked to for the easing of the situation.

Rangers Held in Reserve.

Austin, Texas, Aug. 10.—The entire force of state rangers will be held in reserve for use in enforcing quarantine if the report of State Health Officer Tabor is followed by Governor Lanham.

In his report, Dr. Tabor said that yellow fever exists in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and the republic of Mexico, and that Texas is sandwiched between the infected districts with little hope of escaping invasion.

Dr. Tabor takes a strong stand against a general quarantine as this would tie up the railroad service of the state and paralyze business.

It is reported that conditions at the detention camp at Logansport, the point nearest Shreveport, are bad. The state medical department is without funds to remedy matters.

MGR. CHAPELLE, YELLOW FEVER'S MOST DISTINGUISHED VICTIM.

Mgr. Chapelle, thus far yellow fever's most distinguished victim, is the Roman Catholic archbishop of New Orleans. Placide Louis Chapelle was born in France in 1842, came to the United States when he was seventeen years of age and was ordained a priest in 1865. He was engaged in missionary work until 1870, when he became assistant pastor and later pastor of St. John's church and then of St. Joseph's in Baltimore. In 1891 he was made coadjutor bishop, with right of succession, to Archbishop Salpointe, on whose resignation he became archbishop of Santa Fe in 1894. The same year Mgr. Chapelle was appointed archbishop of New Orleans. In the following year the pope made him apostolic delegate to Cuba and Porto Rico and in 1900 apostolic delegate to the Philippines. Since the conclusion of his duties in the east he has resided continuously in New Orleans.

BUREAU ISSUES CROP BULLETIN

Temperature Conditions Are Generally Favorable.

WINTER WHEAT IS ABOUT THRESHED

Rust More or Less Prevalent in the Dakotas and Nebraska—Corn Continues in Excellent Condition in Most Localities—A Good Crop of Oats.

Washington, Aug. 8.—The weather crop bulletin of the weather bureau for the week ended August 7, issued at noon, Tuesday, says:

"Temperature conditions were generally favorable.

"Threshing of winter wheat is largely completed in the principal western states.

"Over the central and western portions of the corn belt and the greater part of the middle Atlantic states, corn continues in excellent condition.

"While rust in spring wheat is more or less prevalent in the Dakotas and to a slight extent in Nebraska, Iowa and Minnesota, the reports generally indicate that the crop has not sustained serious injury.

"Nearly all reports indicate that a good crop of oats has been secured.

"Cotton shows some improvement in Tennessee, western North Carolina, northern Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, northeastern Texas and portions of Louisiana, but elsewhere over the cotton belt the crop has deteriorated."

INJURED AND DEAD

Details of the Awful Disaster at Albany.

SCORES OF MEN WORK ON RUINS

Many Bodies Still Beneath the Wreckage.

The Injured Are Being Cared for in Hospitals—A Number of Them Will Not Recover—The Property Loss Is Estimated at a Quarter of a Million—One Very Fortunate Circumstance.

Albany, New York, Aug. 9.—Thirteen are known to be dead, twenty-seven injured and in the hospitals, and over forty are missing as a result of the collapse of the John G. Myers department store on north Pearl street yesterday morning. All night long scores of men worked like beavers upon the ruins and the number will be reinforced today. That a score or more bodies still remain beneath the wreckage, seems a certainty.

The List of Known Dead.

Miss Minnie K. Bullman, No. 168 Livingston avenue.

Miss Anna Cashman, No. 62 Walter street.

Michael J. Fitzgerald, No. 542 north Pearl street.

Frank P. Leonard, No. 101 Myrtle avenue.

Miss Mary McAvoy, No. 162 Orange street.

John E. Powers, cash boy, No. 29 Bassett street.

Alice L. Sharp, No. 57 Elizabeth street.

Miss Theresa Spannbauer, No. 243 Sherman street.

Miss Etta L. Sprinks, No. 163 Lancaster street, saleswoman.

Anna Whitbeck, No. 56 Irving street.

Miss Grace B. Ebner, No. 95 Lexington avenue.

Miss Helen Malone, No. 127 Green street.

Winifred Kelly.

The Injured.

The injured in the various hospitals are reported to be doing well. But one death has occurred in the hospitals among the victims taken from the building alive. Miss Mary McAvoy, who was taken from the wreck at 2:15 yesterday afternoon, died at St. Peter's hospital at 12:20 o'clock this morning. The injured at the hospitals are:

Miss Ella Donohue, fractured spine, may live.

Mrs. Wilson Borst, Minnesota, shopper, bruised and injured internally, condition serious.

Alice Burns, Mendans, badly bruised.

Dudley Weaver, cut on head.

Miss Stafford, badly bruised and cut.

Lewis H. Mergenthaler, Rensselaer, eyes injured, limbs bruised, sprained ankle.

Miss Lillian Spatz, head cut, arms bruised.

Miss Lena Denzinger, badly bruised.

Miss Albina Cloutier, head badly cut and bruised.

Mrs. Richard W. Brass, head cut and bruised.

John Fisher, bruised and cut on head.

Harry Morris, bruised and cut.

Hector Fleming, numerous bruises.

Miss Mary Benson, cut and suffering from shock.

Miss Nellie Burns, bruised.

Robert M. Chalmers, bruised, cut and suffering from shock.

Charles Pottman, bruises.

George Miller.

At Homeopathic hospital—Henry Snyder, stunned.

J. Griffin, hand cut.

Howard Smith, head and hand cut.

Samuel Frazier, hands cut and bruised.

Lena Hess, legs, breast and face cut.

William Devlin.

Property Loss.

The property loss is estimated at a quarter of a million dollars. The fact that fire did not break out has made it possible to save considerable of the stock. That the accident occurred at an early hour was also fortunate, for had it occurred an hour or two later, the store would have been thronged with buyers, and, in that case, the loss of life would have been much greater. The only disaster in this city at all comparable with the present one, in the memory of those now living, was the Deleman

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JAPAN'S PRICE MADE KNOWN

Asks Reimbursement For Cost of War and Cession of Sakhalin.

UNACCEPTABLE TO RUSSIANS

Evacuation of Manchuria and Recognition by the Czar of the Principle of the Open Door Also Demanded by the Irlanders—Proceedings of Meeting of Peace Envoys.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 11.—Reimbursement for the expenses Japan sustained in the prosecution of the war and the cession of the island of Sakhalin constitute the main features of the peace conditions handed by Baron Komura to Mr. Witte at the conclusion of the session of the plenipotentiaries in the general stores building of the Portsmouth navy yard. The word "indemnity" is carefully avoided, the term employed being "reimbursement" for the cost of the war. No sum is fixed, the amount being distinctly adjourned for mutual adjustment between the two countries after the Japanese expenditure has been ascertained. These are the two all-important conditions, and those which the Russian plenipotentiaries find totally unacceptable. Unacceptable as the conditions are, however, it can be stated that these two principal conditions did not come as a surprise to the Russian plenipotentiaries. The friendly fashion in which Baron Komura explained the conditions before handing them to Mr. Witte and the avoidance of the use of the word "indemnity" in the presentation of Japan's bill for the cost of the war without fixing a sum, leaves the way open for negotiations, and constitutes the main hope that a final agreement is possible. Certainly the danger of a sudden rupture, no matter what the ultimate result may be, is precluded by the developments. The other terms are substantially what the world expected, and with one or perhaps two exceptions could probably be entertained as basis of negotiation. They include the following:

The cession of the Russian leases to the Liaotung peninsula, comprising Port Arthur and Dalny; the evacuation of the entire province of Manchuria, the retrocession to China of any privileges Russia may have in the province and the recognition by Russia of the principle of the "open door;" the cession to Japan of the Chinese Eastern railroad below Harbin; the main line through northern Manchuria to Vladivostok to remain Russian property; the recognition of the Japanese protectorate over Korea; the grant of fishing rights to Japan in the waters of the Siberian littoral northward from Vladivostok to the Bering sea; the relinquishment to Japan of the Russian warships interned in neutral ports; finally, a limitation upon the naval strength of Russia in far eastern waters.

As a whole the terms are regarded as exceedingly hard by the Russians. In addition to the two principal conditions, which can not be accepted under Mr. Witte's instructions, those relating to the limiting of Russia's naval power in the far east and the granting of fishing rights upon the Russian littoral are considered particularly offensive to the amour propre of their country and of such a humiliating character as to be inadmissible. The Japanese, on the contrary, as Baron Komura announced at the conference, consider them moderate, contending that they only represent a fair compensation for the expenses of the war and the victories they have achieved on land and sea, their sole purpose being to obtain the objects for which they have fought, the spoils claimed being only such as they are legitimately entitled to as the result of their artillery and naval successes.

The Russian plenipotentiaries, as soon as the Japanese terms were in their hands, called in the five expert delegates attached to the mission and spent some time in the consideration of the terms. Meantime the conditions had been placed in cipher and cabled to the czar, with M. Witte's personal recommendations.

OLD GRUDGE

The Cause of a Triple Tragedy in a Kentucky Town.

Harrodsburg, Ky., Aug. 11. — Sam Black, a member of the legislature; Policeman William Britton and Walter Stolls, a saloon keeper, engaged in a pistol fight on Main street. Black was shot through the head and killed instantly. Britton received a bullet through the jaw and Stolts was wounded in the abdomen. Both are in a dying condition. An old grudge is said to have been the cause of the trouble.

Miners Get Increase.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 11.—Anthracite Coal Commissioner Neill reports the July average selling price of coal at tidewater $4.64, on which the sliding scale gives all miners of anthracite region an increase of 2 per cent on the basis fixed by the strike commission's award. This is an increase of 1 per cent over the June wages.

Resignation and Appointment.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The resignation of Noel I. Chew of Indiana, deputy auditor for the postoffice department, has been tendered and accepted to take effect Sept. 1. Charles A. McGonigal of Muncie, Ind., has been appointed Mr. Chew's successor.

CRIMINAL LIBEL

The Charge Against a New York Editor, Who Is in Jail.

New York, Aug. 11.—Robert A. Irving, publisher of the New Yorker, was arrested charged with criminal libel. He was about to start for Newport. Irving was taken at once to the criminal courthouse, arraigned before Magistrate Breen, and in default of $1,000 bail was locked up in the Tombs. The complainant is Congressman Rhinock of Covington, Ky., who some weeks ago caused the arrest of Robert W. Criswell, editor of the New Yorker, on a similar charge. Criswell subsequently met with a tragic death beneath a subway train. The charge against Irving grows out of the same article upon which the prosecution of Criswell was based. The article censured Representative Longworth of Ohio for introducing Mr. Rhinock to Miss Alice Roosevelt during the visit of the president's daughter to the Latonia races, near Cincinnati.

William to Poles.

Berlin, Aug. 11.—Emperor William, alluding to Polish discontent in a speech at a dinner at Gnesen, Prussia, the ancient place where the Polish kings were crowned, said he wished each Catholic Pole to know that his religion was honored by his emperor. "In my last visit to the Vatican," said his majesty, "the great Leo XIII, as I took my leave, held me with both hands, and, notwithstanding that I am a Protestant, gave me his blessing, with this promise: 'I pledge and promise your majesty, in the name of all Catholics who are your subjects, of whatever race or position, that they will be faithful subjects of the German emperor and the king of Prussia.' You are my fellow workers," said the emperor in conclusion, "and Germanism stands for culture and for freedom for every one in religion, in thought and in achievement."

NO ARBITRATION

Of the Strike of Telegraphers Against the Great Northern.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 11.—There will be no arbitration of the strike of the telegraphers against the Great Northern. That was finally decided by General Superintendent Slade, who said that so far as the Great Northern was concerned the strike was a closed incident. Within the last few days there have been numerous suggestions that the matter under controversy be submitted to arbitration, and Mr. Hill has been requested to accept arbitration or intervene.

Chapelle's Successor.

Wichita, Kan., Aug. 11. — Catholic authorities here believe that Rt. Rev. Bishop Theophile Meerschaert of the Oklahoma and Indian Territory diocese will be appointed successor to the late Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans. The selection is made by the bishops and priests of the archdiocese of New Orleans, which includes Louisiana, Texas, Tennessee, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Bishop Meerschaert, who makes his home at Guthrie, Okla., is at present in Rome on his quadrennial visit to the pontiff. He is a Belgian by birth and his familiarity with the French language is considered an indication that he is in line for the archbishopric of New Orleans.

Union Printers Out.

Detroit, Aug. 11. — Union compositors went on strike in three Detroit book and job printing shops, the R. L. Polk Printing company, Raynor & Taylor and Winn & Hammond. It was understood that the printers were preparing to demand the eight-hour day Jan. 1 all over the country. The Detroit Typothetae took the bull by the horns by declaring for the open shop July 1, when the old contract expired.

BASEBALL.

National League.

AT CHICAGO				R	H	E.
Chicago	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	3	2
New York	0	0	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	4	2

Batteries—Reidbach and Kling; Mathewson and Bowerman.

AT CINCINNATI				R	H	E.
Cincinnati	1	0	0 0 1 0 2 0 *—	4	10	0
Philadelphia	0	0	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 —	1	6	2

Batteries—Ewing and Schlei; Nichols and Abbott.

AT PITTSBURG				R	H	E.
Pittsburg	0	0	2 0 0 0 1 0 0 —	4	11	3
Boston	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 —	7	12	1

Batteries—Case and Gibson; Willis and Moran.

AT ST. LOUIS				R	H	E.
St. Louis	1	0	1 0 0 0 3 0 0 * —	5	12	3
Brooklyn	0	0	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 —	4	8	0

Batteries—Taylor and Leahy; McIntyre and Ritter.

CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.	CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.
N. Y.	71	30	.703	Cin'ti	54	49	.524
Pitts.	63	38	.624	St. L.	46	65	.381
Phila.	58	43	.574	Bost.	44	71	.321
Chic.	50	51	.573	Brook	30	69	.303

American League.

AT NEW YORK				R	H	E
New York	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	2	4	5
Chicago	1	0	3 0 0 0 0 0 3 —	8	10	2

Batteries—Chesbro, Newton and Kleinow; Smith and McFarland.

AT BOSTON				R	H	E
Detroit	0	0	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 -	2	7	0
Boston	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	1	7	2

Batteries—Killian and Warner; Young and Criger.

Second Game				R	H	E.
Boston	0	0	1 0 1 2 0 0 0 1 * —	5	9	3
Detroit	1	0	0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 —	3	10	3

Batteries—Tannehill and Criger; Killian and Doll.

CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.	CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.
Phila.	54	38	.587	Wash.	47	44	.516
Chica.	52	38	.578	Det't.	46	50	.478
Cleve.	51	41	.588	Wash.	37	56	.398
N. Y.	46	42	.523	St. L.	33	60	.355

American Association.

AT COLUMBUS - Columbus, 3; Milwaukee, 0.

AT INDIANAPOLIS -- Indianapolis, 1; Minneapolis, 10.

AT TOLEDO — Kansas City, 2; Toledo, 6.

CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.	CLUBS	W.	L.	P.C.
Colum.	72	35	.647	India.	52	55	.486
Milw.	66	42	.611	St. P.	51	54	.486
Minn.	53	47	.557	Toledo	37	67	.356
St. Louis	55	52	.514	K. C.	32	71	.311

ROOSEVELT ON SOBRIETY

Notable Address Made to Many Thousands of Mine Workers.

PRAISES TOTAL ABSTAINERS

Cardinal Gibbons, President Mitchell and Other Prominent Persons Also Make Remarks — Two Hundred Thousand People Cheer the Chief Magistrate—Synopsis of Talks.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 11.—Two hundred thousand citizens and visitors accorded an enthusiastic ovation to President Roosevelt, who came here and made an address to the delegates attending the annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America and the members of the United Mine Workers of America. Cardinal Gibbons and President John Mitchell also made addresses. President Roosevelt said:

"In the last analysis the factor most influential in determining any man's success must ever be the sum of that man's own qualities, of his knowledge, foresight, thrift and courage. Whatever tends to increase his self-respect, whatever tends to help him overcome the temptations with which all of us are surrounded, is of benefit not only to him but to the whole community. No one society can do more to help the wage-worker than such a temperance society as that which I am now addressing. It is of incalculable consequence to the man himself that he should be sober and temperate, and it is of even more consequence to his wife and his children; for it is a hard and cruel fact that in this life of ours the sins of the man are often visited most heavily upon those whose welfare should be his one special care.

"Everything possible should be done to encourage the growth of that spirit of self-respect, self-restraint, self-reliance, which if it only grows enough is certain to make all those in whom it shows itself

Move Steadily Upward

toward the highest standard of American citizenship. It is a proud and responsible privilege to be a citizen of this great self-governing nation. He must stand up manfully for his own rights; he must respect the rights of others; he must obey the law, and he must try to live up to those rules of righteousness which are above and behind all laws. This applies just as much to the man of great wealth as to the man of small means. And as one practical point, let me urge that in the event of any difficulty, especially if it is what is known as a labor trouble, both sides show themselves willing to meet, willing to consult, and anxious each to treat the other reasonably and fairly, each to look at the other's side of the case and to do the other justice. If only this course be generally followed, the chance of industrial disaster would be minimized.

"Now, my friends, I want to read you an extract from a letter I have just received from a Catholic priest whom I know well and whom I know to be as staunch a friend of the laboring man as there is to be found in this country. Here is a part of the letter: 'I would humbly recommend that you lend your entire weight to the cause which the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America represents, and especially so in its relation to the working classes of the country, for whom it is doing so much good. There is one discouraging feature connected with the upward tendency of the wage scale among the workmen of this country. The higher the wages, the more money

They Spend In Saloons.

The shorter the hours, the more they are inclined to absent themselves from home. An apparent disregard for family ties is growing among the poorer classes which will eventually lead to a disregard for the blessings our country affords them. Hence, with an increase of wages a corresponding movement for better manhood, nobler citizenship and truer Christianity should be set on foot.'

"Now, in what is here written this priest does not mean that the tendency is to grow worse; but he means that with shorter hours and increased wages there is a tendency to go wrong which must be offset by movements such as this great temperance movement and similar efforts for social and civic betterment, or else the increase in leisure and money will prove a curse instead of a blessing. The chance for leading a happy and prosperous life is immensely improved if only the man is decent, sober, industrious and exercises foresight and judgment."

Cardinal Gibbons said in part: "Before the advent of Christ, manual labor was degrading. Our Blessed Savior came to blot out the primeval curse that had been pronounced upon it. Ever since He labored at Nazareth in the carpenter shop He has shed a halo around the brow of the workingman. He has sanctified labor. The workingman, whether he toils with his hands or his brains, is a bee in the social hive. He is an indispensable part in developing the wealth and resources of his country. He is the benefactor of his race."

Well Known Merchant.

New York, Aug. 11.—Henry G. Hilton, 78, son of the late Judge Henry Hilton, executor of the A. T. Stewart estate, died of Bright's disease. He was a member of the dry goods firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co., until 1893.

TYPHOID

Fever Raging at the National Capital. New Cases.

Washington, Aug. 11.—There were 25 new cases of typhoid fever reported to the health office, the greatest number for any one day during the present outbreak of typhoid in this city. The District of Columbia commissioners have directed the police of the city to join the health officials in making a house-to-house canvass to see that all premises are kept in a sanitary condition. Incident to the yellow fever outbreak at New Orleans, the authorities here are now issuing "bills of health" to intending tourists and business men contemplating a trip to the southern states that maintain quarantine regulations.

Bank Officials Arrested.

Denver, Colo., Aug. 11. — Warrants were sworn out against four officials and one clerk of the Western bank, which closed its doors on Tuesday. The men are charged with receiving deposits when they knew the Western bank was insolvent. This is a felony under the Colorado law. The warrant was sworn to by Elmer D. McColly, who said he deposited $120 with the Western bank on Monday afternoon. The warrants were served on all but one of the persons named, and arrangements were made to provide bonds for each in the sum of $15,000. The men arrested are President W. D. Brown, Cashier D. F. Blaire, Assistant Cashier H. M. Beatty and Clerk Mark Postlewaite. President W. T. Perkins, for whom a warrant was issued, is absent from the city and is thought to be in Chicago. Beatty is now assignee of the bank.

GRAFT

Allegations Denied by the Management of the Weather Bureau.

Washington, Aug. 11. — Professor Willis L. Moore of the United States weather bureau issued a signed statement denying allegations of graft in the management of the weather station in the Blue Ridge mountains, near Bluemont, Va., disclaiming the existence of any irregularities in the administration of his office, and offering full opportunity for investigation of any specific charges by any responsible person. Professor Moore says that no secret service men are at work in the bureau, and scores "a few incompetent or dishonorable employes" dismissed from the service and endeavoring to secretly reform the institution.

Prominent Physician's Death.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 11 — In a freight wreck on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, near Limon Junction, Dr. Wright Andyman and Joseph Miller, both of Omaha, were killed. The men are said to have been riding on the trucks. Much mystery is attached to the fact that Dr. Andyman was riding in this manner, as he is said to be a well known physician of Omaha. He was identified by letters in his possession.

Demented Mother's Deed.

New Albany, Ind., Aug. 11. — Mrs. Chester Winstanly while temporarily insane, drowned her 8-year-old daughter Ruth by forcing her into and holding her under water in a bathtub. Seizing a pistol, she shot and dangerously wounded her husband and then swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid, dying an hour later. Mr. Winstanley may recover.

Dinner Tendered Taft.

Manila, Aug. 11.—A dinner was given by Archbishop Harty to the gentlemen members of the Taft party. Toasts were responded to as follows: "Welcome," by Archbishop Harty; "Pope Pius X," by Apostolic Delegate Agius; "The President," by Secretary Taft, and "The Philippines," by Representative Cochrane.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO - Cattle: Good to prime steers, $5 25@6 05; poor to medium, $3 80@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 25; cows, $2 50@4 40; heifers, $2 25@4 25; canners, $1 25@2 40; bulls, $2 10@3 90; calves, $3 50@7 75. Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice wethers $5 60@5 90; fair to choice mixed, $4 00@4 50; native lambs, $5 25@7 25. Calves—$3 00@6 75. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5 55@6 20; good to choice heavy, $5 00@6 20; rough heavy, $5 45@5 90; light, $5 85@6 25. Wheat—No. 2 red, 83½@86c. Corn—No. 2, 55@55¾c. Oats—No. 2, 25¾c.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Export, good to choice, $4 90@5 50; shipping steers, $4 40@4 75; butchers' cattle, $4 25@4 75; cows, $2 25@4 00; bulls, $2 25@3 75; milkers and springers, $20 00@50 00. Sheep and Lambs -- Good to choice yearlings, $5 50@6 00; wethers, $5 00@5 40; mixed, $4 50@5 35; ewes, $4 25@4 60; spring lambs, $5 50@7 50. Calves—Best, $6 00@6 25. Hogs—Heavies, $6 40@6 45; mediums, $6 40@6 50; Yorkers, $6 45@6 50; pigs, $6 50, roughs, $5 00@5 50; stags, $4 00@4 50.

CLEVELAND—Cattle: Choice fat dry-fed steers, $3 50@5 50; coarse and rough, $3 75@4 25; heifers, $3 50@4 50; cows, $2 50@3 50; bulls, $2 00@3 25; milkers and springers, $12 00@45 00. Sheep and Lambs -- Good to choice lambs, $6 50@6 75; culls, $4 75@5 25; wethers, $4 50@5 00; mixed sheep, $4 00@4 50; ewes, $3 50@4 00. Calves—$6 00 down. Hogs—Mixed weights, $6 40@6 45; pigs, $6 25@6 35; medium heavy, $6 35; Yorkers, $6 45; stags and roughs, $4 00@5 35.

PITTSBURG — Cattle: Choice, $5 50@5 65; prime, $5 20@5 50; tidy butchers, $4 40@4 55; heifers, $2 50@4 40; cows, bulls and mixed, $2 50@3 65; fresh cows, $20 00@45 00. Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5 25@5 40; good mixed, $4 80@5 10; lambs, $4 50@7 00. Calves—$6 50@7 00. Hogs—Prime heavy, $6 30@6 35; mediums, $6 45@6 50; heavy and light Yorkers, $6 50@6 55; pigs, $6 30@6 50; roughs, $4 50@5 40.

CINCINNATI—Wheat: No. 2 red, 83½c. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 56c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 25c. Rye—No. 2, 59c. Lard—$7 00. Bulk meats—$8 00. Bacon—$9 25. Hogs—$5 00@5 25. Cattle—$3 00@4 75. Sheep—$2 50@4 55. Lambs—$4 50@7 50.

NEW YORK — Wheat: No. 2 red, 85c. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—Mixed, 26 to 32 lbs., 26½@31½c.

TOLEDO—Wheat, 83½c; corn, 55c; oats, 27½c; rye, 59½c; cloverseed, $5 85.

IN THE CRYPT OF CATHEDRAL

The Remains of the Late Archbishop Chapelle Are Interred.

FEW PRESENT AT CEREMONY

Infection of the Dead Prelate Traced to His Gardener, Who Had Been Ill With the Fever—Latest Report Discouraging; an Increase Being Shown in New Cases.

New Orleans, Aug. 11.—The arrangements for the funeral of Archbishop Chapelle were changed again, in view of the desire of the marine hospital service to avert the gathering of a large crowd in the infected district, in the very center of which the cathedral stands. The high mass was sung this morning, as was done Thursday, and the remains were immediately afterward interred in the crypt of the cathedral. It was not generally known that the hour had been changed, so there were but few present at the final obsequies.

Bishop Fitzgerald, the senior bishop of the diocese, who succeeds temporarily to the administration of the affairs, can not come here owing to the quarantines, so he has appointed Bishop Rouxel administrator.

In endeavoring to trace the infection of the archbishop it was learned that his gardener had been ill about two weeks ago with fever, and it is now assumed that it was the prevailing illness. As the man lived on the premises, it is easy to account for the infection.

Official record: New cases, 68; total cases to date, 747. Deaths, 5; total deaths to date, 124. New sub-foci, 27; total sub-foci, 151. Cases under treatment, 226.

The situation does not look so good in the face of such a steady augmentation in the number of new cases and number of new sub-foci. They seem to be popping up all over town, and the discouraging feature of the latest report is that only 19 of the 68 names are those of Italians. Quite a number of new cases appear to be secondary infection in sub-foci.

ACCUSED OF THEFT.

Patrolman Unable to Bear Disgrace. Two Men Dead.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Unable to bear the disgrace of a public accusation of theft, which he learned was to be made against him, Policeman Oscar Benson shot and killed one of his accusers, severely wounded another, and then committed suicide. The man killed was Matthew Mamer, brother of Chris Mamer, clerk of the supreme court of Illinois. Nicholas Kittin, an old man, a friend of Matthew Mamer, was shot through the body, but may recover. The shooting was the result of charges made by Mamer against the policeman. It was declared that Benson, who had been detailed in the neighborhood of the Mamer jewelry store, had stolen three watches. When Benson learned of the accusation against him he wrote a note to his wife declaring his innocence, and then entered Mamer's store, killing the proprietor at the first shot. Going to the rear of the store where Kittin, who had been the first to make a direct charge against him was lying ill in bed, he shot him in the abdomen. Returning to the front of the store, Benson put the muzzle of the revolver into his mouth and pulled the trigger. He died instantly.

Strike Order In Effect.

Pittsburg, Aug. 11.—The strike of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers against the Cambridge company went into effect here, throwing about 60 men out of employment. M. Gallentine, business agent of the local lodge, said that unless an early settlement is made the strike order would be amended so as to include the material furnished by the American Bridge company. If this is done many contracts will be tied up and hundreds of workers affected.

Murder and Robbery.

Thorntown, Ind., Aug. 11.—With a gaping gunshot wound in the breast and the pockets of his clothing turned out, the body of Panel Beckner, 55, was found in the woods on the farm of Al Cox, just across the line in Montgomery county. John James, 32, and Charles Derickson, a negro, 90, have been arrested. It is reported that they were last seen with Beckner. Derickson is at home in a serious condition from a gunshot wound in the neck. James was lodged in jail at Crawfordsville.

Loan's Political Value.

Berlin, Aug. 11.—German banks participating in a loan of $2,500,000 to the Sultan of Morocco, according to a report circulated on the bourse, are Mendelssohn & Company, Bleichroeder & Company, the Disconto Gesellschaft and the Berliner Handels Gesellschaft. The loan is regarded as having political as well as financial value for Germany, as it will increase the interest of the empire in Morocco.

Sank In the Ohio.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 11.—The Monongahela coal combine's big towboat Job Williams struck a log six miles below Golconda, Ill., in the Ohio river, and sank. There was no loss of life. The hole in her hull is about 40 feet and the damage is estimated at $10,000.

OHIO OLIO.

Live Intelligence of the Buckeye State. President Harper's Health.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 11.—The following statement was given out by the secretary of John D. Rockefeller relative to the health of President Harper of the Chicago university, who is a guest at Forest Hill, the summer home of Mr. Rockefeller, near this city: "It may be stated authoritatively that President Harper's health is in better condition than at any time in recent months; that no thought whatever has been suggested of another operation, and that no physician has been called to attend him at Forest Hill. It is further to be said that the suggestion of his retirement from the presidency of the University of Chicago is absolutely without foundation."

Structural Workers' Strike.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 11. — According to figures given out by Secretary McNamara of the International Structural Iron and Bridge Workers' union 4,000 men have walked out on a strike against the American Bridge company. The men say that subcontractors doing work for the American Bridge company are employing non-union men, and insist that the union be recognized throughout. One hundred men here stopped work on buildings in the course of erection. No proposition to settle the strike has been formulated by either side, and no arrangements have been made to get together.

Wrestled In a Skiff.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 11. —A wrestling match started in a skiff in the middle of the Ohio river by four men ended in a tragedy which cost the life of James Kent, a painter. His three companions struggled vainly in the water after the skiff had overturned, and were rescued by Phillip Rickel just as they were becoming exhausted with their efforts.

To Abolish J. P's.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 11. — Solicitor Baker and the Municipal association have framed a bill which they will present to the legislature, its object being virtually to abolish the office of justice of the peace in Ohio. Their plan is to have two courts, known as city courts, to handle all cases now coming before justices of the peace.

Coal Oil Exploded.

Toledo, O., Aug 11.—Josephine Wozniak, 17, was fatally burned, and her father, Joseph, was so seriously scorched about the legs and body that he will be laid up for weeks, as the result of a coal oil explosion. The girl was starting a fire in the stove when the flames reached the oil can from which she was pouring.

Drowned While Swimming.

Toledo, O., Aug. 11.—Frank Oswald, 22, was drowned in Ten Mile creek. He was swimming with some friends and had just executed a high dive when, on coming to the surface, he was seen to be in agony, his face being terribly contorted. Before help reached him he sank again, but was finally taken to shore.

Fatal Fight.

Chillicothe, O., Aug. 11.—George Flannigan, 26, a farmer of Laurelville, was fatally injured by Ernest Carnes, 23, a laborer. The two had a dispute because an automobile belonging to relatives of Flannigan from Lima frightened Carnes' horse. Carnes crushed Flannigan's skull with a brick.

Buried Alive.

Warren, O., Aug. 11.—Luellen Nichols, 55, while working in a stone quarry near here, was caught in a slide and buried alive. The man was alone when the accident occurred and was not discovered for several hours. He is survived by a mother, two brothers and three sisters.

Drys Win.

Newcomerstown, O., Aug. 11.—In the local option election there was a spirited contest, the drys casting 393 votes to 351 for the wets. The town has a population of 3,500 and about 12 saloons will be put out of business.

Woman's Tragic Death.

Dayton, O., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Maggie Weems, wife of W. L. Weems, met death in Edgemont, O. While crossing a street she was struck by a trolley and instantly killed.

Counsel Announced.

New York, Aug. 11.—The legislative insurance investigating committee invited Charles E. Hughes and James McKeen to act as counsel in the forthcoming inquiry. Joseph H. Choate also has been invited to act in an advisory capacity. Mr. McKeen has already accepted.

CUT TO THE QUICK.

Mosquitos are killing canaries and other songsters at Baltimore, Md., and vicinity.

Thomas Hammond, 75, treasurer of the Monypeny-Hammond company, Columbus, O., died suddenly of heart disease at his home.

At Corydon, Ind., Joseph and Edward Flurh, brothers, 14 and 16, were killed while playing in a sand bank excavation, which collapsed.

An incendiary fire caused the death of three valuable trotting horses and a barn valued at $10,000 on J. B. Haggin's famous Elmendorf farm, near Louisville Ky.

Rear Admiral Charles E. Clark, one of the naval heroes of the Spanish-American war, was transferred to the retired list of the navy, having reached the age limit.

A new $500,000 church edifice, almost an exact duplicate of the St. Thomas Episcopal church, which burned in the heart of New York's fashionable residence section, will be built immediately on the old site.

IMPRESSIVE OBSEQUIES

Held Over Remains of Archbishop Chapelle.

IS VICTIM OF YELLOW FEVER

Services Are Held in the Cathedral at New Orleans This Morning. Requiem High Mass Is Celebrated. Few Visiting Clergy Present—A Brief Life Sketch.

New Orleans, Aug. 10. — The obsequies over the remains of the late Archbishop Chapelle, who died of yellow fever, were held at 10 o'clock today at the cathedral. There was a Gregorian requiem high mass sung, every member of the Catholic clergy in the city participating. Very Rev. Father LaValle vicar general of the diocese, was the celebrant, and the eulogy was pronounced by Bishop G. A. Rouxel, with Reverends Scotti and Gardes as deacons of honor. The remains will be interred Saturday in the crypt in the cathedral, where his predecessor rendses. There will be none of the clergy from other points in the archdiocese present because of their inability to return to their homes on account of quarantine restrictions.

Archbishop Chapelle was a native of Meude, France, where he was born Aug. 28, 1842. He came to the United States in 1859, and was graduated from St. Mary's college. He was ordained a priest in 1865. From 1870 to 1891 he held pastorates in Baltimore and Washington, where he was highly esteemed, forming in the latter city friendships with men of prominence in national affairs, among them President McKinley. In 1891 Archbishop Chapelle was made bishop coadjutor of Santa Fe and became archbishop of that diocese in 1894. Three years later, on the death of Archbishop Janssens, he was named as archbishop of New Orleans. The year following, after the Spanish-American war he was appointed by the pope as apostolic delegate to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. He went to the Philippines and took up the cause of the friars. During his stay in Manila he was thrown constantly into contact with Secretary Taft, then the governor of the islands, and they became warm personal friends.

To Investigate Disaster.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 10. — The collapse of the John G. Myers company department store, which resulted in the death of 12 persons and probably the fatal injury of two others, will be investigated by a special commission. When the searchers announced their belief that no more bodies were in the ruins Mayor Gaus called a meeting of the heads of city departments and decided to appoint three non-residents, two building contractors and one civil engineer or architect, to inquire into the cause of the disaster and report where they placed the blame. To avoid a prejudiced inquiry, Mayor Gaus decided that all the investigators shall be out-of-town men.

Protestant Federation.

New York, Aug. 10.—Growing out of agitation for Christian union, 24 religious denominations containing 18,000,000 communicants, have appointed from five to 50 delegates each to meet in this city Nov. 15 to take part in an interchurch conference on federation. The meeting will be held in Carnegie hall for a week, the object being the federation of the Protestant forces in the United States. President Roosevelt has expressed his sympathy with the movement.

Bryan's Residuary.

The recent conference between Messrs. Bryan and Pattison has given rise to the story that Pattison, and not Johnson, is to be the political residuary of the Nebraskan, without bond and without requirement to file an account of assets.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The August governmental report shows a condition of 89 for corn, 89.2 for spring wheat and 90.8 for oats. The figures compare with 87.3 for corn, 91 for spring wheat and 92.1 for oats on July 10. The August percentages indicate a crop of spring wheat of 270,000,000 bushel, of which 200,000,000 bushel will be raised in the two Dakotas and Minnesota; 2,593,000,000 bushel corn and 880,000,000 bushel oats. Winter wheat crop is placed at 424,000,000 bushel.

September wheat sold between 81⅝ and 83⅜, opening at 82⅞ and closing at 82. December between 83⅛ and 84⅝, opening at 84⅛ and closing at 83⅜; No. 2 red winter 82½@85.

Corn—⅛@¼c higher to ⅛c off; old September sold between 53¾ and 54⅛, opening at 53¾ and closing at 53⅞; old December between 47¾ and 48⅛, opening at 48 and closing at 47¾. No. 3 yellow 56.

Oats—⅛c lower to unchanged; September sold between 26⅝ and 27, opening at 26¾ and closing at 26⅝; December between 27½ and 27⅞, opening at 27⅝ and closing at 27½; No. 2 white 27¾@28.

Provisions: September products ranged: Pork 14.15@14.25; lard 7.72½@7.77½; ribs 8.37½@8.42½.

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RUSSIAN STORY OF GRAFT AND MUTINY

Rojestvensky Says His Ships Were Useless—Men Rebelled.

WHY NEBOGATOFF GAVE UP.

Orders and Appeals to His Sailors Were In Vain, and the Lives of the Officers Were Threatened—How the Japanese Saved the Orel From Being Blown Up.

It was supposed that the sensations in regard to the battle of the sea of Japan had been exhausted, but Admiral Rojestvensky's report, printed recently at London, is a document of so amazing a character that the battle has again been discussed almost as generally as immediately after it was fought, says a London correspondent of the New York Times.

It is stated that the report was received by the czar on July 10, but had hitherto been kept secret. As soon as the admiral's condition permitted he received all the superior officers of his squadron who are prisoners in Japan and drew up his report in agreement with Admiral Nebogatoff. The report has not been officially published yet, but the contents of it have become known to the members of the czar's court.

The admiral declares that his vessels were in extremely bad condition, due not only to the haste in their construction, but also to the dishonesty of the builders and the corruption of the Russian officials who passed as satisfactory ships which were manifestly bad.

On none of the vessels did the thickness of the armor plating correspond to the official figures. Furthermore, the armor was of inferior quality, and this enabled the Japanese shells to pierce it. The vessels were not provided with telemeters, which interfered considerably with the accuracy of their firing. The shells were lamentably made, and two-thirds of them did not explode. The ships could not carry the necessary quantity of coal, and none of them attained their guaranteed speed. The engines and boilers were of poor quality and were constantly in need of repairs.

Two-thirds of the crews, says the admiral, were men incapable of performing what was required of them. The gunners did not know the elementary laws of firing, and in spite of the practice they had received it was certain that the squadron was sailing to defeat. Admiral Nebogatoff's crews especially left much to be desired.

At Madagascar a mutiny broke out, and fourteen sailors were executed. The guns of Admiral Rojestvensky's ships had to be trained on the Admiral Seniavin and the General Admiral Apraksin in order to restore order among the mutineers. Then—this was discovered too late—the crews decided to revolt and to give themselves up to the enemy.

Near Formosa another mutiny broke out in Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron, and it was only thanks to Admiral Rojestvensky's energy that the mutineers did not succeed in making themselves masters of the ships and taking possession of the bulk of the squadron.

From the very beginning of the battle of the sea of Japan Rojestvensky saw that Nebogatoff's vessels, especially the Admiral Seniavin and the General Admiral Apraksin, were taking no part in the battle and were not carrying out his orders. He sent torpedo boats to tell the mutineers that if they did not execute the maneuvers as ordered he would sink them. Only then did they open fire. Had Rojestvensky not been wounded at the beginning of the battle the issue might have been very different; but, being unfortunately wounded, he had to be transferred to a torpedo boat destroyer. Almost at the same moment Rear Admiral Enquist disappeared with his squadron of cruisers and Rear Admiral Voelkersam was killed.

Admiral Nebogatoff, who had never been popular with the sailors, had to take command. Then the rout began. Weakened by Admiral Enquist's departure, the squadron was thrown into confusion, Admiral Nebogatoff's orders were not carried out, and it was every man for himself. The ships were scattered, enabling the Japanese to pursue and sink the Russian vessels one after the other. One division, executing Admiral Nebogatoff's orders, was able to rally together. It consisted of the Orel, Imperator Nikolai I., Admiral Seniavin, General Admiral Apraksin, Admiral Nakhimoff and others. But then the mutineers on board the Admiral Seniavin and the General Admiral Apraksin refused to follow the admiral. It was in vain that Admiral Nebogatoff ordered them, begged them. The Japanese vessels drew near, forming a great circle.

Seeing that all was lost, the Admiral Nakhimoff endeavored to escape, but was sunk in the attempt. In the other ships the men threatened the lives of their officers if they refused to surrender and hoisted the red flag. Afterward the ammunition of the Admiral Seniavin and the General Admiral Apraksin was found practically untouched.

The Imperator Nikolai I. and the Orel had fought valiantly and had lost half their crews. Each had been struck by about fifty shells, but at the last moment the men were carried away by the example of the mutineers.

On the way to Sasebo a group of engineers and young officers resolved to blow up the Orel. They were in the act of applying a light to the powder magazine when they were surprised by the Japanese. A struggle resulted, and had the other sailors of the Orel supported the conspirators they would have succeeded in blowing up the vessel, but no one stirred a hand, and the wretched men were shot before the eyes of their comrades.

Rojestvensky attributes the defeat to the bad state of the vessels, above all those of Admiral Nebogatoff, which had a very mediocre speed, further reduced by the layers of shells and weeds covering their hulls and by the state of the boilers; to the poor shooting of the crews, and to the fact that the Russians were shooting with the sun in their faces, which further affected the accuracy of their fire. The admiral adds that when the Russians were in the middle of Tsu Shima strait they were struck by a heavy storm, which prevented accurate fire and exposed the unprotected parts of the vessels to the Japanese. The white painted portions of the Russian vessels offered an excellent target to the Japanese gunners, while the Japanese vessels, painted a greenish gray, were almost invisible against the background of sea and cloud.

So Forgetful.

Mrs. Skatterbrain—Charles, I feel as though I had left something in the car, and I can't for the life of me think what it is.

Mr. Skatterbrane—By George, I have it! It's baby!

Mrs. Skatterbrane—Good gracious, so it is! And the brakeman was so particular to say, "Don't leave articles in the train."—Boston Transcript.

Apt In Expression.

An old man was passing our house one afternoon, taking exceedingly short steps. My little nephew watched him for several minutes and then said, "Uncle Jake, doesn't he walk stingy?"—New York Globe.

WEEK'S NEWS OF LA RUE AND VICINITY

Commissioners Are Erecting a Number of Culverts.

Rev. J. A. Sutton Will Fill Appointments of Rev. M. C. Miner at Morral—People Visiting or Entertaining Visitors—LaRue News.

La Rue, Aug. 11.—[Special]—Rev. M. C. Miner will leave Morral, Friday, for Keuka Park, New York, to attend the Central association in that state. He will be absent two weeks. Rev. J. A. Sutton will fill his appointments Sunday August 13, and 20. Rev. Mr. Miner will return August 24, and deliver his farewell sermon August 27, and will then remove to New York to assume his duties as treasurer of the Keuka college.

C. H. Sutton and W. F. Kniffin were in Columbus Thursday.

A daughter was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hussey.

E. J. Gatchell is the guest of his brother, P. W. Gatchell, of Toledo.

Mrs. L. B. Gatchell visited relatives in and about Upper Sandusky last week.

After several months spent as a summer's outing in New York city and elsewhere in the east, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Copeland have returned home.

John Howser, of Hancock county, was the guest of Nathan Baker and family several days last week.

Mrs. R. E. Maranville and two sons of Pendleton, Indiana, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. William Drake.

After seven days spent in visiting relatives in southern Ohio, Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Sutton returned home Monday evening.

James Orr of Licking county is visiting frinds here.

Nathan Baker is in very feeble health.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. O. W. White, Wednesday, a son.

Rev. J. G. Curry attended the Baptist Sunday-school picnic in Temple grove near Byhalia, Thursday last, and delivered a very interesting address.

T. W. Wasson was in Hancock county, Tuesday.

Alfred Scott, who for some time has been employed in the tube works in Shelby, visited friends here Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. King of Scott Town and Miss Charlotte Clixby of Upper Sandusky were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Sutton Wednesday.

W. S. Burdge left here, Wednesday evening, for a three weeks' visit with relatives in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Miss Jennie Ferguson has sold her property, south of town, to Miss Mina and Miss Florence Swallen. Consideration, $450.

Rev. J. A. Sutton was called to Scott Town Wednesday forenoon, where he officiated at the funeral of Henry Metz.

James Wiseman of Troy is visiting here this week.

G. H. Myers is in very feeble health.

The county commissioners are erecting a number of small cement culverts in the western part of the county.

Increases Its Capital Stock.

Columbus, Aug. 11.—[Special]—The Sulpho-Magnetic Springs Sanatarium company of Prospect, has filed a certificate with the secretary of state increasing its capital stock from $6,000 to $20,000.

VAST TRACT FOR FARMS

Features of Uintah Reservation Soon to Be Opened.

THE LAND REQUIRES NO CLEARING.

Over a Million Acres in Northwestern Utah Left For Homesteaders When the Indians Have Been Provided For—Sixteen Hundred Claims of Value—Said to Be No Finer Land In Point of Fertility.

More than a million acres of the Uintah reservation in northwestern Utah are to be subject to the location of the white man on and after Aug. 28, says a Denver special to the St. Louis Republic. By a proclamation of the president, under authority of congress, registration for right to locate in a rotation to be determined by lot recently began at Vernal, Provo and Price, Utah, and Grand Junction, Colo.

Every native born and naturalized male American over the age of twenty-one who has not availed himself of the homestead right and is not the owner of 160 acres of land and every woman of the same citizenship and above the same age who is the head of a family or unmarried has the same privilege.

The reservation that is to be opened comprises 2,245,000 acres, walled in on three sides by the Uintah and Wasatch ranges and debouching on its eastern slope to the Green river, whose tributaries drain it. For its greater part it is a waste, apparently worthless, but here and there in it are spots that can be used to advantage. These spots are of various sizes and varied utility. There are lands available for farming, under irrigation, and these are to be allotted to white men after the Indian has had his pick of the farm upon which he shall end his days. Other tracts have a sufficient natural vegetation, sustained by the natural rainfall, to make them desirable for cattle ranges. Other spots of limited area are rich in gilsonite and other minerals.

Of the area 1,010,000 acres have been placed in a permanent forest reserve, which guards the timber, but does not stop the mine hunters; 250,000 have been reserved for the Indians to graze their herds, 3,840 acres taken for the Fort Duchesne military reservation, 112,000 have been allotted to the Indians in severalty, and this leaves open to settlement of the whites 1,060,000 acres. Of this latter three-fourths is practically valueless, but the other fourth is to be ranked as choice, highly desirable valley lands, susceptible of irrigation.

All this means that some 1,600 heads of families are to draw the prizes of the reservation at the opening on Aug. 28. These 1,600 farms, at the proportion maintained in the opened irrigated sections of Utah and Colorado, will in a few years support a population of 25,000 through farming alone, and as the years go by and farms are cut down from 160 to 80, then to 40 and to the 20 and 10 acre tracts of the beet raiser and fruit grower, this population will multiply rapidly.

The ground requires no clearing. Nature has kept it clear of harassing growths. On the building of a ditch to apply the water to the seeded land the response is prompt and in quantity that means ample reward for the labor entailed. The soil is rich. For ages it has been accumulating the elements that grow plants, and the plants to exhaust it would not grow because the rainfall is never more than half the amount that in the nonirrigated sections must fall to mature the crop.

In point of fertility there is no finer land. It will produce anything. Fruits, such as plums, peaches, apples, pears and cherries, will yield enormously. Alfalfa, with its three crops a season, producing some ten tons of hay annually from its one time seeding—a perennial—is a sure crop that appeals to the less progressive and less ambitious farmer. It is unequaled for feed for sheep, hogs and cattle. A farm once seeded to it is a perpetual income and at an interest earning rate that the eastern farmer cannot comprehend. Wheat averages above forty bushels to the acre year after year. The yields of oats, barley and rye are double every year the best the nonirrigated section can produce as an exceptional crop.

The lands now being opened will in a few years advance in price from $1.25 an acre, which the settler will pay the government for them at the end of five years, to, at the period the government price falls due, an average value of $50 an acre.

Vernal, Utah, is in itself the greatest possible inducement to the newcomers to get into the reservation. A valley of the Ashley fork of the Green has been brought into a high state of cultivation in a few years and serves as an object lesson of what the reservation valley will become.

Vernal is isolated from the rest of the world. It is 128 to 140 miles, from "anywhere" by the nearest route. All routes to it lead over barren, desolate wastes of mountains, dry, even springless and wholly wanting in the little rivulets that mark mountain sections elsewhere than in northwestern Utah. The journey to it has been hard, tiring, exhausting. The trail is over mountainous deserts, and there is nothing whatever to encourage the locator.

But suddenly the scene changes. A great wide valley, covering 70,000 acres, hedged in with a rim of blue mountains, spreads like a carpet of the greenest green upon the vision of the journeyer to its borders, and there is to be found a community of 8,000 prosperous people with a town of brick houses and asphalt paved streets.

Russia's Problem.

When a nation numbering as its subjects nearly ten per cent. of the population of the world has to choose between demonstrated and presumptive incapacity in government, its dilemma is of universal interest. If its flag covers seventeen per cent. of the land surface of the globe, the importance of its problem is the more evident and commanding.

Such is Russia's hard case, made worse and more urgent by a disastrous and humiliating foreign war. Autocratic government has so far broken down, in a national emergency, that its prestige cannot be restored. Its hold upon the Russian people will never again have the old iron grip. Many noblemen who cling to the established order of government and class privileges are constrained to admit so much. But they insist that the only alternative is worse.

If Russia is not to be ruled by an absolute monarchy there must be representative institutions and a fair measure of popular government. That means participation in fundamental affairs of state by millions of the Russian people. Are they ready for such responsibilities? Would they prove more fit to govern than the discredited and incompetent nobility?

This hard choice is not the whole problem which Russia faces. It is a single issue of the three which must be considered. As a writer in the current issue of the Outlook well says, the question which Russia faces is political, economic and religious.

The democratic concept of popular government grapples with the firm belief of the Russian aristocracy that the few are born to rule, the many to obey. The peasant hungers for the soil which he tills, but does not own. The landlord feels that his wide estates are his by every right, human and divine. He foresees chaos if the state takes from him his hereditary lands. But the Outlook is quite correct in arguing that the old order of things in rural Russia cannot endure side by side with the more democratic organization of industry in the factories of cities and towns. A more modern, more free, more progressive state of society is gaining ground in the urban centers.

And there is religious conflict. The state church is extremely formal, hollow and reactionary. It has mummified christianity. All its affiliations are with the autocracy. It sets more store upon ceremony than conviction of sin and the need of repentance. "The priests are not teachers, the church is not inspirational; religion is a repression, not an education."

Without great and inspired leaders, how can Russia hope to solve the three-sided problem? Can political power be transferred from the incompetent and corrupt few to the untrained many without chaos? Can land ownership be widened and industry modernized without rapine and confiscation? Finally, as the Outlook puts the religious question, can Russia "pass from a worship of ikons and relics to a religion of doing justly, of walking humbly with God, without a period of absolute irreligion; with a resultant irreverence toward God and disregard of human rights?"

It is a terrible triple problem to be forced upon any nation grappling with a victorious foe.—Cleveland Leader.

Secretary Taft in Japan.

The visit of Secretary Taft to Japan on his way to the Philippines has been marked with exceptional manifestations of welcome and of honor, a circumstance doubtless as agreeable to him as it is pleasing to the American nation. It was to be expected. It is a part of the habitual attitude of Japan toward America. The "Yankees of the East" do not forget the strenuous service which was rendered to them half a century ago by the Yankees of the West, nor are they unmindful of the intimate and mutually profitable relations which have ever since existed between the two countries.

It is to be regretted that some persons in Russia—happily, we believe, a very few—have affected to resent this visit as a display of "tactlessness," if not of actual impropriety. With such an estimate of it we cannot agree. Americans fully recognize the desirability of the most scrupulous neutrality as between Russia and Japan on the part of the nation which is so closely identified with their peace negotiations. But it must be remembered that all the details of Secretary Taft's journey to the Philippines, including the visit to Japan, were arranged and settled long before there was any thought of American mediation between Russia and Japan, or the slightest expectation that a peace conference would be held there. In such circumstances, it seems to us, the highest tact required that the fixed program should be fulfilled without change. There would have been "tactlessness" in a self-conscious and agitated abandoning of plans, as though the secretary of war could not trust himself to carry them out without a violation of neutrality.

It may be that America enjoys an exceptional status in this respect. This country is so free from "entangling alliances" and diplomatic intrigues that its high officers of state can go about the world without any cloud of suspicion accompanying them. Secretary Taft did not, of course, go to Japan on any diplomatic errand, secret or open. His mission was to the Philippines, and he visited Japan incidentally on the way, precisely as he would doubtless have visited Russia had that country lain in his route. It would be a deplorable error to suppose that one country could not be courteous to or accept the courtesies of another without offence to a third.—New York Tribune.

POPULAR PROSPERITY.

It may be, as our preachers of calamity complain, that the rich are growing richer; but certainly in this country the poor are not growing poorer. The report of Banking Superintendent Kilburn conclusively demonstrates that fact so far as New York state is concerned. Here in this great center of commerce and manufactures and financial manipulation, where the evils of exploitation and the injustice of the labor system should be most operative, the savings of the common people—the wage earners, farmers and small trades—are increasing by leaps and bounds.

This has not been a specially favorable year for the big financiers. The stock market has, in general, been dull, and the floating of new companies has been checked. Croakers have been on the lookout for a recession in the wave of prosperity. But the average citizen has gone on bettering his fortunes at an uncommonly rapid rate. Superintendent Kilburn reports that New York savings bank deposits have increased more in the last fiscal year than in any previous year in the history of the state, far surpassing the periods of the most boasted general prosperity. In the last six months the increase has been about $52,000,000, and in the year $85,836,855.59. The only year which came anywhere near rivalling this showing was 1899, when the increase amounted to $71,236,282. The savings bank deposits are now $1,252,928,299.62, or more than $150 for every man, woman and child in the state. As the savings banks are more strict than ever before in excluding what are not properly savings accounts, and the growth of interest paying trust companies offers a more convenient field for the class of depositors who formerly abused savings bank privileges, this huge sum probably belongs in a very large measure to persons of small means.

Whatever may be the evils of trust domination in trade, of discrimination in railroad rates, of unfaithfulness in the conduct of financial institutions and of tariff duties which have ceased to be in harmony with commercial conditions, a community is not suffering from industrial and economic hardship that can save at this rate. No people are more extravagant than our own. And his is not merely that they have the natural desire to enjoy all possible luxuries, but that they are scornful of the little care needed to get for themselves the greatest good from what they have, and wantonly throw luxuries out of the window, rather than take the trouble to conserve them. With the same opportunities Frenchmen would live better and save more. Nor are our people much given to saving at the cost of self-denial. Their surplus is, in an unusual degree, really surplus, after daily needs have been satisfied. When, therefore, we find them depositing money at this rate, though doubtless there are serious social and economic evils to be corrected, we may safely approach those problems in a spirit of moderation and not assume a need of tearing society to pieces.—New York Tribune.

Farmers' Picnic.

The farmers of Marion county will hold their annual picnic in Gast's grove at Prospect, Wednesday, August 16. Good speakers have been secured for the occasion. Vocal and instrumental music, under the leadership of Professor Gast insures a success. The citizens of the county have always taken a great interest in these annual gatherings.

INJURED AND DEAD

Continued From Page One.

house fire which occurred December 30, 1894. In this calamity, nineteen persons were burned to death. The catastrophe yesterday will probably exceed it in loss of life and certainly exceeds it in property loss. Some seventy odd years ago, thirty lives were sacrificed by the collapse of a bridge at the foot of State street. But these disasters, both appalling in their character, did not evoke the intense personal interest of the people of Albany to the extent this one does.

Cause of Disaster.

The cause of the disaster seems to have been the giving way of a brick pier on which rested an iron column supporting one of the center walls of the building, the collapse being due to an excavation made beneath a pier for a foundation, for which new work forming part of extensive improvements, was to rest. When the pier and column gave way, the wall fell, and with it the floors and roof of the whole central portion of the building back of the elevators. That the catastrophe was one which could have been prevented by ordinary precaution, is the universal consensus of public opinion. The authorities say that a rigid investigation will be made, and the guilty will be punished.

The following men were in charge of the work: Alexander Selkirk, Jr., architect; John Dyer, Jr., builder; Clarke L. Daggett, architect for Dyer; James Lace, mason for Dyer.

Mayor Assists.

Mayor Gause was on the scene early and remained until late last night assisting in the work of rescue. He says a thorough investigation will be made, and the responsibility fixed.

"Just now," said the mayor, "we are most concerned about the work of rescue. We are anxious to clear away the wreckage, and to extricate the bodies buried beneath it.

"If any person has been guilty of negligence, and it seems to me that this accident could not have occurred without it, he will be punished. Every guilty person will be prosecuted as soon as we have placed the responsibility for the disaster, which is the worst of its kind that ever has befallen our city."

The heroism shown in the work of rescue and prompt aid to the injured was noteworthy.

Physicians by the score, clergymen and priests, nurses from the hospitals, firemen, policemen and citizens, with contractors and workmen and their laborers were early on the scene and vied with each other in the good work, in utter disregard of the danger which threatened.

Work Reinforced.

Crews from the railroads reinforced the workers in clearing away the rubbish in order to reach the bodies. All night long they toiled, occasionally bringing to light the body of a victim. Enormous crowds kept back by ropes, watched with intense interest and anxiety the work of rescue. During the long hours of the night, hundreds remained in the hope of getting some tidings of loved ones. At midnight the sixth body was removed. It was that of Miss Theresa Spannbauer. She was found lying across the body of a woman who was later identified as Miss Anna Cashman. Miss Spannbauer was lifted out first and it required considerable effort to get at the body of Miss Cashman.

Another Body Found.

At 2 o'clock this morning the body of Miss Etta K. Sprinks, another woman, was found near the place where the remains of Misses Spannbauer and Cashman were located.

The remains of John E. Powers aged fifteen, a cash boy, were found shortly after 2 o'clock, under the southern portion of the ruins, almost up to the elevator shaft.

The body of Miss Helen Malone was taken from the ruins at 6 a. m.

It is expected that the list of the missing will be considerably reduced today, while the death list will grow. There is little probability that anyone beneath the ruins will live.

Charge To Be Preferred.

Manslaughter, second degree, is the charge that will be preferred against any person who has been criminally negligent in connection with the disaster, but no arrests will be made, according to Mayor Gause, until an investigation has been made and the responsibility placed where it belongs.

Many stories of suffering and heroism are told by the victims in the hospitals. From the time of the accident until 2 p. m., Miss Mary McAvoy was buried under sixty feet of debris. Then she was rescued and taken to St. Peter's hospital where she died at 12:20 this morning. Miss McAvoy was conscious during the long hours that she lay in her living tomb and heard her rescuers as they worked with all their energies. After long hours they succeeded in freeing the head and upper part of Miss McAvoy's body. It took another hour to extricate the legs, when she was taken to the hospital.

Tells Her Story.

Before her death, she told this story of the horror:

"My parents have been dead since I was four years old. Since then I have lived with my grandfather. I worked in the neckwear department and was arranging the counter when I looked up and the ceiling seemed to separate, and then I felt a great weight on me and knew that I was going down, and when I reached some place, I do not know where, things kept piling on me, until I choked and strangled and called for help. Then I lay there. I thought of everything I had ever done. I prayed, oh, how I prayed to God to help me. If I could only have moved, but I could not stir and it went so for hours and hours—it seemed to me a lifetime. Then I heard someone chopping and I called out. Oh, they were all so kind to me—and the firemen—I'll never forget Arthur McAuley, or how he worked to save me. Then they brought me here. It seemed such a long ride, but the doctors were so very kind to me."

Statement Made.

Contractor John Dyer, Jr., who had charge of the work, today made a statement in which he said he has had men at work on the building for over two months. "We were enlarging the basement and building a cloak room for the use of the employes. There was excavating done, but none that I know of that would weaken the walls. None of our work gave way and I cannot account for the accident. The building is a succession of old buildings and has been remodelled and changed from time to time. The loss of life probably would have been much greater had the east wall and the side walls given way. But fortunately they did not. C. L. Daggett, a competent workman, was supervising the work for me."

Escape from Basement.

That the thirty men at work for Mr. Dyer escaped from the basement of the structure is considered almost miraculous.

The body of Winfred Kelly was taken from the ruins at 10 o'clock. This makes thirteen victims. At 11 o'clock all the girls employed in the store had been accounted for, except Miss Mary Logan and Miss N. E. Washrode. Forty of the sixty cash boys employed in the store had reported up to 11 o'clock. Many of the other male employes are yet unaccounted for.

THE HUBER WORKS TO HAVE ADDITION

Big Fire-Proof Pattern Building Will Be Erected This Fall.

The Huber Manufacturing company is preparing plants to add another large building to its plant. The new structure is to be a fire-proof pattern-storage building, which will be located adjacent to the foundry. The ground dimensions will be fifty by seventy-five feet, the walls will be of brick and will be without windows or other opening, save the one entrance way. The height will be equivalent to three stories. Work is expected to be begun by the first of September.

A pattern-storage building is a very great need at the Huber plant. The great collection of wood patterns has no more fire protection at present than other parts of the works, and yet the destruction of them by fire would bring the wheels of the shops to a standstill until they could be restored.

REAL ESTATE.

John H. Bain and others to M. B. Lefever, one lot in Marion, $1,800.

Oliver H. P. Brown to E. V. Mathews, a lot in Marion, $200.

The Standard Real Estate company to Streeter G. Smith, one-fourth acre, $1,500.

Streeter G. Smith to the Standard Real Estate company, one-fourth acre, $1,500.

Mary M. Dimitt to Mame E. Frank, two lots in Marion, $1.

Hannah Emery to Thomas D. Emery, a lot in Marion, $800.

Clara Eyclesbyiner to Elizabeth Monesmith, two lots in Marion, $1,200.

Same to James A. Bonham, one lot in Marion, $700.

James P. Hastings to Edward M. Myles, forty acres in Grand township, $180.

Charles Hofstetter to George Chapman, five acres in Richland township, $500.

C. H. Norris to the Prendergast Lumber & Coal company, two acres in Marion, $1.

James F. Prendergast to the Prendergast Lumber & Coal company, one acre in Marion, $1.

Rena Price to First Presbyterian church, part of a lot, $1,600.

A. W. Smith to C. W. Smith, one lot in Montgomery township, $20.

C. W. Smith to Dawson McDonald, one lot in DeCliff, $180.

Enjoyable Picnic.

The members of the Presbyterian church and Sunday-school of Prospect enjoyed a picnic in Gast's grove at Prospect, Thursday afternoon. There was a large attendance, the time being passed with a program of speeches, recitations and music. Baseball and games of various sorts were enjoyed by the younger set.

And, again, Governor LaFollette's fervid exhortation to the Republican brethren to purify their politics does not necessarily mean that he is in league with the disinfectant trust.—Springfield News.

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SATURDAY - - - AUGUST 12

Helen Oldfield says the song of true love is "Better than I love myself, do I love my neighbors." Why, Helen, Captain Taggart is suing his wife for divorce for living up to that kind of a doctrine.

That Boston girl who secured $41.30 damages for a stolen kiss probably demonstrated to the satisfaction of the jury that she expended $41 for ice to bring her temperature down to normal.

The cotton gamblers can't understand what's the good of a government report which the public gets as soon as they do.

As a result of the making of the first lot of bids for the construction of the abutments of the proposed new Newman's bridge, the commissioners let the contract for $9.75 a cubic yard. The lowest bid for the same work, Monday, was $6.95 a cubic yard. As there will be about 400 yards of concrete work, according to the engineer's estimate, the probable saving to the tax-payers will be $1,120. Another remarkable feature disclosed by the bids is that there has been a great fall-off in the cost of work of this class since the contract was let. At that time the parties to whom the contract was let asked $9.75 for the work. Monday they offered to do it for $7.18. Evidently a little publicity is a good thing for the tax-payer.

Actress Helen Bertram lists her assets in this order: "My voice, my dog Fiddles, my cat Polly and my husband." The husband can get any satisfaction there is in the thought that his wife saved the best to the last.

The usually careful Washington Post refers to Sato as the W. J. Bryan of Japan. But possibly the Post relies upon Sato's ignorance of our libel laws.

"Secretary Root has gone up to Labrador," says the Washington Post, "to observe an eclipse." The Post continues: "He probably wants to get pointers on a little eclipsing that he hopes to observe in the political firmament within the next two years." There's no question but what strong influences are working for the nomination of Mr. Root, but if he expects to entirely shadow all of the big political suns he might as well understand, first as last, that he'll have to get a good deal closer to the people.

Peace commissioners come high, but yet they are a degree or two cheaper than war.

The atlas people will hardly go to press with any new editions till the peace commission at Portsmouth has concluded its labors.

It must make the average man tired just to think how hard Paul Morton will have to work to earn his salary of $80,000.

Uncle Sam so satisfactorily cleaned up New Orleans some decades ago that the citizens of the Crescent City are glad to have him try his hand at the job again.

George Vanderbilt is going to give up farming. Even the Vanderbilt fortune feels the strain of raising $5 ducks for a thirty-five cent market.

Mrs. Chadwick's creditors will get a dividend of seven per cent. Another case where high interest leads to a small dividend.

Commenting on the fact that General Wood is walking for exercise, the Chicago News makes the pat remark that "his army friends do not need to walk, as they get enough exercise using their hammers." Army officers will never forgive the rapid rise and great success of the surgeon-soldier.

So Jimmie Hyde is to be married. Well, maybe it's all right. A real, good, sensible woman often accomplishes wonders with very indifferent raw material.

Newport should hesitate before passing any anti-cigaret legislation. Look what happened to that monkey deprived of cigarets out in Indiana.

AMERICAN TENDENCY TOWARD LUXURY

The present should be known as the age of luxury. On all sides and among all classes there is more and more of a tendency toward the luxurious. The multi-millionaires, with a few exceptions, are no longer content to live as did their ancestors. They must have their metropolitan palaces, their great country estates, palaces by the seashore, their mountain cottages which are cottages only in name, their autoes—not one, but a dozen, many of which cost a fortune—and that luxury of luxuries, an ocean-going steam yacht. Their wives and daughters wear jewels which would put to shame those of Sheba's queen. Their tables would overawe the Roman disciple of luxury, Lucullus. To find it's way to the table of the multi-millionaire of today any article of food must be out of season. When common humanity is enjoying the fruit of the tree or the product of the vine it will not be served in the palace of the millionaire. He looks to his hot-houses to produce something months ahead of the market.

And the man of moderate means shows the same tendency. He must have his town home and his summer resort cottage, his autoes and his steam launch. He is not content with the simple life.

Even the man of limited means, the wage-earner, is not content with the comparative simplicity of two decades ago. His home furnishings show the change. When he travels he insists upon the luxurious. This is shown by the equipments of railroad, steamboat and steamship lines. The railroads do not run their magnificent Pullman trains for the multi-millionaire. He is prone to ride in his private car. They are for the man of moderate means, the man of limited means. The steamboat companies are forced to meet the same demand. Twenty years ago a popular line on the Great lakes had a fleet of staunch comfortable steamers. Another line built boats somewhat larger and finer and charged a little more. The public gladly paid the difference for the luxury of travel on the finer boats. The original company improved its fleet, and traffic swung its way. Its rival then built steamers costing $350,000 each and once more became the favorite. The other line then put out steamships costing half a million each—floating palaces, and now its competitor is building a vessel—the forerunner of a fleet each vessel of which will cost an even million—with a length of 442 feet, a beam of eighty-four feet, capable of carrying 4,500 passengers over the lakes at a speed of twenty-four miles an hour. It is to be as fine as money can make it. Hot and cold water, electric lights, telephones and every modern convenience in every room and many rooms with bath. These improvements would not be were it not that the demand exists. And the same tendency which is evidenced in our methods of transportation is manifested in our business, our social and our home life.

It's delightful while it lasts, but where will it end?

A week or two ago the story went the rounds that only seventeen army officers had been guilty of drunkenness in the last decade. It's remarkable that all of them should be figuring in the Taggart case.

The census bureau is authority for the statement that the per capital wealth in the United States is $1,238, but there are some who will have their doubts till they can locate the other $1,200.

Mayor Woodward of Atlanta, Georgia, declares that he will not attend any social function where a dress suit is necessary. But there's nothing remarkable about that. The woods are full of mayors who would feel out of place at social affairs.

The manner in which all forms of harness and saddle events are being cut out wherever pool-selling is barred by law casts something of a cloud upon horse-racing, as at present being conducted, being classed as sport.

The Atlanta Constitution is talking about corn, down that way, twenty-one feet in height. The Constitution might just as well have gone on and said that each stalk bears a couple of succulent Georgia watermelons.

Don't be alarmed over that White House bogie, Governor Douglas. Your shoes may repose at some future time under the White House bed, but they'll first tread a path that you will probably never know.

A Constantinople cable says the Standard Oil company is gaining a strong foothold in Russia. Those Japs aren't so swift after all.

Up to a late hour this afternoon there was nothing to indicate that any bargain-counter prices were being offered on peace at Portsmouth.

Rev. Mr. Blodgett of Cincinnati refers to Dr. Gladden of Columbus as "a reformer whose reforms have never materialized." It will be noted that these clerical gentlemen make a bull's-eye occasionally.

Higher civilization appears to be fastening its clutches upon the Philippines. The fifteen native treasurers of the island of Negros are in the clutches of the law for shortages in their accounts.

All the difference between the old and new occupation of Manchuria that China can see is that the Russians promised to get out.

It begins to look as if the proposed new bridge at Newman's will not be built unless it is built by what is at times referred to as "the trust." Among the bids, Monday, was one of the Western Reserve Construction company of Medina, an independent concern, on superstructure, which was over $2,000 less than that of the Marion Bridge works, the next lowest bidder. It is not claimed that the bid of the Western Reserve company was irregular, for it complied with all the forms prescribed by the commissioners, and was accepted by them as regular, but the commissioners held that they did not like the plan, and hence decided not to accept it.

Prosecuting Attorney John H. Clark is authority for the statement that the Western Reserve people offered to construct the superstructure on the plans favored by the commissioners at the same price as on the plans submitted by them, but that the commissioners still refused to favor giving them the contract. Under these circumstances, so the prosecutor states, he advised the commissioners to reject all bids, as it would be manifestly unfair to pay one company over $2,000 for the superstructure above and beyond the figures at which the lowest bidder offered to do the work. Rather than give the work to the lowest bidder, the commissioners concluded to follow the prosecutor's advice, and all bids were rejected. As it is, the project of building the bridge at Newman's is just where it was before the first bids were submitted.

The public will naturally anxiously await the commissioners' explanation of why they saw fit to turn down a bid which, apparently, would be a saving of over $2,000 to the tax-payers.

It's always been something of a mystery why newspapers are not ashamed to print the testimony offered in divorce cases which the parties to the case cannot hear without blushes of shame.

Cables from across the water say that Statistician Hyde will return, but do not specify the amount.

But then, it is possible Mr. Depew had reason to believe that his $20,000 retainer would go on just the same after death and make other insurance in the Equitable unnecessary. There's no question but what he had grounds for a belief of that kind.

It's lucky for the Chinese that Wu Ting Fang carried back to China with him the boycott idea, instead of the strike.

It's hardly probable that humanity will insist upon Wizard Burbank producing a perfect man when it recalls his statement that he sacrificed 65,000 plants before attaining a white blackberry.

Mr. Burbank's experiments with corn will not arouse any great degree of interest in the Blue Grass state till he discovers how to secure the extract by tapping the stalk.

That Massachusetts court which decided that an umbrella was private property should have added that possession was nine points of the law.

"Uncle Russ" Sage is not like Senator Platt, who confesses he would live differently if he had his life to live over. "Uncle Russ," after giving the subject the deepest consideration, can't see how he could possibly save a cent more.

Some of the city papers are running short sketches of the life of Mrs. Joe Humphrey thirty-three years of age, who holds the marriage record, having been wedded nine times and never divorced. The story looks a trifle strong at first glance, but when it's understood she's a Kentucky mountain girl, and that the Blue Grass mountaineers are quick with their guns, it isn't so hard to understand how she could evade the divorce court and yet bury eight husbands in seventeen years.

It's quite evident that no connections were missed by the August hot spell foretold by the weather sharks.

This worry about the Republican campaign fund being much less than usual ought to concern nobody but the grafters who fatten on such funds. Thousands of dollars are spent every year by both great parties in accomplishing nothing more than the greasing of alleged party workers, who are devotees for revenue only. These alleged workers neither corrupt votes nor win them by legitimate means. It is a game of leg-pulling that can be well dispensed with.

If we could get county officials to guard public funds as zealously as they seek them, what a glorious old world this would be.

Governor Herrick is going to campaign in every county in the state, even if it requires a private car and lots of travel to do it. The governor knows very well that his administration will stand discussing and the people are to have the information from one who knows. Mr. Patterson will come to understand that Governor Herrick has easily developed into an effective campaigner in two years of experience.

SCHOLARSHIP THAT IS FREE

A rule of the board of trustees of the Ohio State university governing the appointment to the free scholarship in the college of agriculture and domestic science by the county agricultural society is:

"A free scholarship, good for two years, in the college of agriculture and domestic science, shall be granted to one student annually from each county in Ohio, but not more than two scholarships shall be in force at any one time from a county. If in any county there is no applicant for the free scholarship in the college of agriculture and domestic science then a free scholarship, good for two years, in the college of veterinary medicine may be granted.

Each scholarship is valid for two years from its grant, and covers incidental and fixed laboratory fees. In the chemical laboratories a student holding a free scholarship shall be required to pay for materials used and to make a deposit to cover breakage, the same as other students. All scholarships must be presented to the secretary on or before November 1 of the year in which they are to be used, otherwise they are not valid.

In case of other than new students, the scholarship will be accepted only after approval by the board of trustees."

The free scholarships are intended to benefit new students. To learn whether the scholarship for the two years, beginning September, 1905, has been granted from this county inquiry should be addressed to the secretary or president of this county agricultural society.

For further information concerning scholarships and the work of the college, write to the Dean of the college of agriculture and domestic science, O. S. U., Columbus, Ohio.

CONDITION OF THE WEATHER

Cause of Much Suffering Among Children.

THREE DIE FROM CHOLERA INFANTUM

Deaths Occur in the County Within the Past Twenty-Four Hours—Few if Any Infants Are Free from Summer Complaint—Statement of Doctors.

Summer complaint, superinduced by heat, caused the death of three children in the county within the past twenty-four hours. Doctors report that there are more children suffering from cholera infantum and stomach trouble in Marion at this time than in years. The reason assigned is said to be the oppressive atmospheric conditions. It is stated that there are few, if any, children in their second summer not suffering from some kind of summer complaint.

Flossie, aged four months and twenty-one days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Brooks, residing on Erie street, died of stomach trouble, brought on by artificial feeding and the heat. The funeral was held from the house at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Cholera infantum caused the death of William, the one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Doss of Lee street, Thursday morning. The funeral was held from the house Friday afternon at 2 o'clock.

Emily Alice, aged nine months and twenty-two days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Smith, residing in Claridon township, died Thursday of bowel trouble. The funeral was held Friday.

SUCCESSOR OF DR. A. E. SMITH

Discussed by Official Board of Epworth Church.

The official board of the Epworth M. E. church met Monday evening. The regular business disposed of, the matter of a successor of Dr. A. E. Smith, who was recently elected president of Ohio Normal university, was discussed.

Messrs. W. T. Jones, John Waddell, George Lawrence, Philip Bauer and Frank King were appointed a committee to have the matter in charge as representatives of the board and congregation.

Foot Crushed—A. M. Abbott, aged twenty-four years and married, residing on north Main street, had his foot crushed while at work at the Huber shops, Wednesday afternoon. A large bull-wheel fell against the member. He was taken to the City hospital, where his injuries were given the proper attention. He was later removed to his home.

FOR SALE—Twenty acres of land seven miles east of Marion; five room house, good barn, outbuildings, young orchard, small fruit, two wells. John A. Griffis, Marion, R. No. 2. 12-wk-13-p

McClain's. McClain's.

START House-Keeping Now!

Outfits are easy to buy and easy to pay for in Marion's biggest home-furnishing store.

If you half realized the advantages of buying now when we are making a strenuous effort to reduce our stock before Fall goods come piling in; you wouldn't hesitate long. And besides being an unprecedented low price opportunity the assortment of this vast stock makes the matter of choosing furniture a particular pleasure.

We especially invite you to see our four-room outfit at

$74.50.

RETIREMENT OF ADMIRAL CLARK

Will Quit Active Service in the United States Navy.

ONE OF HEROES OF THE SPANISH WAR

Captains the Battleship, Oregon, in Her Memorable Race Against Time from San Francisco Around Cape Horn to the West Indies—An Enviable Record.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The man who captained the battleship, Oregon, in her memorable race against time from San Francisco around Cape Horn to the West Indies, during the Spanish war, and commanded the famous ship during the sea fight off Santiago, will quit the active service of the navy tomorrow, having reached the statute age for retirement. Rear Admiral Charles E Clark made an enviable record during the Spanish war. His name and that of the Oregon, "the bulldog of the navy," are linked together in a story of daring achievement that will live long in the annals of the navy.

Rear Admiral Clark was born in Vermont, August 10, 1843, and has served nearly forty-five years on Uncle Sam's ships. The voyage of the Oregon from the Golden Gate to Cuban waters was a great naval achievement. Unescorted, the big ship sailed around South America with her engines at full speed all the way. In the straits of Magellan she encountered and weathered a terrific gale. Up the east coast of South America Captain Clark, as he was then, knew nothing of the whereabouts of Admiral Cervera's fleet and kept his ship trimmed for action all the way. The Oregon was the most conspicuous ship in the battle of Santiago.

Since the war, Admiral Clark has been governor of the naval home at Philadelphia, and more lately a member of the general board and of the naval examination and retiring boards.

SOME TIME.

Some where, some time, some how
Those eyes now dimmed with tears,
Shall see why we must walk alone
Through all the weary years.

Some where, some time some how,
We will understand in part,
Why sorrow takes us by the hand,
And anguish wrings our heart

Some where, some time, some how,
It all will be made plain.
Why links of love round mother's heart
By death are rent in twain.

Some where, some time some how,
Life's bitterness shall end,
"Knowing as we are known."
Then, we will comprehend.

Mrs. J. W. Freeland.

Marion, Ohio.

HAPPENINGS IN POLICE CIRCLES

Joseph Woodrow Brutally Kicks His Stepdaughter.

WARRANT IS SWORN OUT FOR HIS ARREST

Before the Police Can Capture Him He Makes His Escape—The Assault Is Made in Presence of the Woman's Mother—Some of the Details.

While his wife lay critically ill, Joseph Woodrow, residing on Kenton avenue, is said to have deliberately knocked down and brutally kicked his stepdaughter, Mrs. Anna Huston. The assault occured in the presence of the woman's mother, and it is feared that the excitement may cause her to have a fatal relapse.

Charles Bush, the woman's half brother, arrived shortly after the alleged asault. The stepfather packed his belongings and left the house.

Bush later swore out a warrant for the arrest of Woodrow, but before the police could capture him he had made his escape.

It is stated that Woodrow, who is probably sixty years of age, went home Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock. He had been drinking, for which his stepdaughter began to upbraid and shame him because he got drunk when his wife was ill. This caused him to fly into a rage and strike his stepdaughter and otherwise abuse her. The feeling in the neighborhood is very bitter against Woodrow.

Judge Porter.

Marysville, O., Aug. 10.—Judge John L. Porter, 77, senior member of the law firm of Porter & Porter, is dead of uraemic poisoning. Judge Porter was the oldest member of the Union County Bar association. He served this district as common pleas judge from 1876 to 1882. He was a Republican and was once mayor of Marysville.

Bridegroom Disappears.

Akron, O., Aug. 10.—Will Harbin, who was to have been married to Miss Gertrude Fink, disappeared as the guests and bride were waiting in the church and has not been heard from since. Harbin changed his religious faith in order to win the girl, and it is said regretted it at the last moment.

Leg Amputated.

The left leg of seventeen-year-old Bernard Straw, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Straw, residing a mile and one-half south of the city, was amputated at the City hospital by Dr. H. L. Uhler, Thursday afternoon. The bones of the ankle and foot were affected by tuberculosis and the leg was amputated about midway between the ankle and the knee.

SURGEON GENERAL WYMAN, WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE ANTI YELLOW FEVER CAMPAIGN.

Walter Wyman, surgeon general of the United States marine hospital service, who by virtue of his position has been placed in charge of the campaign against yellow fever in New Orleans, is a native of St. Louis, where he was born fifty-seven years ago. He is one of the best authorities in the country on cholera and yellow fever, to both of which he has given many years of study. Dr. Wyman is a rigid disciplinarian and a firm believer in the adage with reference to an ounce of prevention being worth a pound of cure.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

August Specials

We don't want to carry over any summer goods, look these items over carefully. In most instances the prices are less than half the cost to make.

Pretty sheer white Persian Lawn Shirt Waist Suits, elaborately embroidered, made to sell at $10.00. SPECIAL TO CLOSE $2.89

Dark colored Shirt Waist Suits in plaids and blues, made to sell at $4 00 to $2.50. SPECIAL TO CLOSE .. 98c

Silk Shirt Waists in black and white, they fit perfect, from 25c to 33⅓% saved.

Forty-nine cents buys Shirt Waists that sold up to $2.50. SEE THEM AT 49c

Eight pieces of Danish Cloth, it sells at 15c per yard everywhere, it's one-half wool. THE PRICE PER YARD 11c

Special Sale Muslin Underderwear, find and dainty. Come and See.

Can you use any Chailies or 10c Batiste, they make fine comforts and wrappers. SPECIAL TO CLOSE 4½c

What about some nice Veiles and yarn dyed novelties. These good: were sold at 15c to 25c CHOICE TO CLOSE 7½c

Don't miss our big sale on ladies' Oxfords and misses' Tan Shoes.

D. B.

GOODSELL.

EXPRESS Wagons and Velocipedes.

Our Wagons are constructed with the best steel running gear; the beds are nicely painted inside and out; wheels have from two to four more spokes than any other make of wagons, therefore the strongest.

9x18 Steel Express Wagon 69c
11x22 " " " 85c
12x24 " " " 98c
13x26 " " " $1 25
14x28 " " " $1,35
15x30 " " " $1.48

Steel Velocipede 16-inch front, 12-inch rear wheels..... $1.25
Steel Velocipede 20 inch front, 12-inch rear wheels..... $1.60
Steel Velocipede 26-inch front, 16-inch rear wheels..... $1.95

We are open tonight. Come get a Wagon or Velocipede for the children.

SPECIAL AUGUST PRICES

THE ARK.

145 and 147 South Main Street.

The Lewis Grocery.

Huckleberries for Canning.

A shipment tomorrow morning of farcy stock.

Buy your supply now.

R. T. Lewis & Co.

Candled Eggs.

Have you tried our Candled Eggs? Every one guaranteed. A trial order will convince you that our famous egg tester is doing perfect work.

Flour Cheaper.

Crystal Patent, best on market, per sack..... $1 49
Electric Light, best straight winter wheat, per sack $1.39
Eureka Flour, a good flour, per sack..... $1 25

CONSUMERS WHOLESALE GROCERY.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Phones: City 1174. Bell 317 Y.

Miss Charlotte Pixley has returned from an extended visit with friends at Lima.

HOUSE MOVED IN THE NIGHT

Taken from Lot Plastered by Mortgage.

STRATEGIC MOVE FOUND NECESSARY

Dwelling Is Destroyed by Fire and Trouble Ensues Relative to Collecting Insurance Money—Suit Is Brought in the Court of Common Pleas—The Story.

A suit brought by Mattie Garfield in the court of common pleas against the Connecticut Fire Insurance company to recover $200 on a policy covering the value of household furniture destroyed a few months ago by fire develops a very interesting story.

It appears that Hezekiah Nelson, employed by the Marion Implement company and living on the west side of Franconia avenue, employs Miss Garfield as a housekeeper and while she was, thus employed the house burned, and also her furniture.

Nelson, as the story runs, had mortgaged his property for $350, B Waddell holding the mortgage, and at the time of the fire Nelson carried a fire insurance policy for $400 on the house.

Some suspicious circumstances attended the fire, it is alleged, circumstances such as were sufficient to cause the state fire marshal to make an investigation; the result of which has not been received officially.

For some reason, it is stated, Nelson has not applied for the amount of his claim, but when the company received the claim of Miss Garfield, it refused to allow it, and the suit mentioned was filed.

Some time after the fire the Marion Implement company engaged to build an $800 house on the Nelson property to replace the one burned, and in due time the house was finished. This engagement, it appears, however, was filled without the company having knowledge of the mortgage held by Mr. Waddell. A loan of $600 solicited from Mr. Waddell by Nelson carried knowledge of the fact that under the law the building company had simply made the mortgage held by Mr. Waddell more secure to the mortgagee. Mr. Waddell was satisfied, but on the advice of his attorneys refused to loan more money on the property.

This refusal was not pleasing to the company and it appears that a strategic move was necessary to secure possession of the house. A lot next to the one owned by Nelson was therefore purchased and one night during the past week the house was moved from the Nelson lot to the one owned by the company, where it now stands. The question in law now is whether or not Mr. Waddell has a claim on the house prior to the lien the company would have on it for material.

THE HAPPENINGS AT KIRKPATRICK

Festival Held Proves a Great Success.

A Number of Songs and Recitations Are Rendered—Rev. Mr. Coons Preaches a Very Interesting Sermon—Kirkpatrick News.

Kirkpatrick, Aug. 11.—[Special]—William Knowles spent Sunday with friends in Caledonia and Denmark

Rev Mr Coons preached a very interesting sermon to a large congregation at the M. E. church Sunday evening His theme was "In His Steps"

Mrs Louisa Matthews and daughter, Bell, Mr. and Mrs Floyd Knowles and Mrs Rose Kellogg and sons, Tom and Clive, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Swisher, Sunday.

Don Murray, the little son of Dr. Baker, is suffering from whooping-cough.

Mr and Mrs. Howard Ward of near Caledonia, and Mr. and Mrs Frank Fairchilds, of near Marion, spent Sunday at the home of S. F Roseerans

Frank Foot and family visited with his brother, Orra Foot, Sunday

The festival at Daly's last Tuesday evening was a great success. A large number were present. Several songs and declamations were rendered by Misses Mabel Rowe, Mary Brady, Mina Doughty and Hazel Lee.

Rev. Mr. Coons, who has been attending school at Delaware, is at home this week.

Mrs. Minerva Monnett, who has been seriously ill, was able to be at church, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Mason and daughter, Wave, and Mr and Mrs. Samuel Clutter spent Sunday with relatives in Marion.

Mrs. Katherine Carroll, after a visit of several months in this city, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. James McMurray, has gone to Anaconda, Montant, where she will be the guest of an uncle.

BUSINESS DOUBLED OVER LAST YEAR

The Marion Manufacturing Company Starts Extra Night Work.

The Marion Manufacturing company is now working a large part of its force during extra hours at night, in order to get out engines and separators to keep apace with urgent orders. The company is reaping its share of the unusual good business in threshing machinery, having thus far more than doubled the business of last year.

The sales in this section of the country are practically at an end for this year, but trade is only opening in the great Northwest, where there is said to be a very large wheat crop. Sales Manager Archer will leave for the Northwest next week to give personal supervision to the sales forces in that section.

WALTER MAYHEW IS NOT GUILTY

Is Charged with Assaulting West Virginia Turfman.

Attorney Will Maloney returned Tuesday evening from Huntington, West Virginia, where he went to look after the interests of Walter Mayhew of this city, who was charged with assaulting Colonel R. H. Croker, a West Virginia turfman, Thursday, August 3.

Mr. Maloney stated that an investigation showed that his client was guiltless, and the attorneys for the state, seeing that they had no case, Mayhew was released.

Mayhew will return to this city this week.

Mystery Solved.

Fire Chief McFarland has solved the mystery surrounding the fire at the Hotel Foreman on north State street, Monday evening, or rather a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Foreman has dissipated the mystery. She went into the bedroom to look for a doll and struck a match which fell in one of the drawers. It was a long time afterward that she told her parents about it.

THE LAST OF THE TOGUES

Famous Breed of Horses Becomes Extinct Tuesday.

PRINCE DIES AT THIRTY-ONE YEARS

Like Many People the Animal Is Not Without His Eccentricities—Absolutely Refuses To Draw a Plow or Wagon—Such Labor Is Beneath His Dignity.

Prince, the old grey horse which the late Edmond Conley used as a buggy horse for many years and was familiar to all of the business men and older residents of the city a few years ago, died on the Conley farm south of the city, Tuesday afternoon, aged thirty-one years.

The horse had lived in retirement for the past two years and his death was simply due to the infirmities incident to extreme old age.

Prince is said to have been the last of the once well known Togue stock in the county. He had many little peculiarities and eccentricities which his owner allowed him to indulge in, and after Mr. Conley died, the family passed him into retirement, where he was relieved of all the little annoyances which come to a horse obliged to earn his living.

Like many people, Prince never liked to work at any thing which he felt in the least below his dignity, in view of his breeding. He absolutely refused to assist in drawing a plow or a wagon, in fact, would lay down and refuse to get up when placed in heavy work harness. He was, however, well content to draw a buggy, and he was allowed, therefore, to pass his entire life as a family horse, choring about. Prince was buried at 9 o'clock Wednesday, the obsequies being attended by quite a company of his old friends.

"Togue," it may be well to explain, is the horsemen's diminuitive for "Hiatoga."

THE FUNERAL OF GEORGE DEDRICK

Was Held at the Home Thursday Afternoon.

The funeral of George Dedrick, aged fifty-four years, who died of cancer and a complication of diseases at the home on south Vine street, late Tuesday afternoon, was held at the house, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services were private, Rev. G. E. Barnard officiating.

The deceased was born in Indiana. He had been sick for the past three years. For thirty years Mr. Dedrick had been a railway mail clerk.

Mr. Dedrick is survived by a widow and a son, Marcus.

Don't let some agent "soak" you for $2.00 for a rural mail box when you can buy the same thing with your name on it for $1.00 from the Haberman Hardware Co. 12-wk-t5

GASOLINE FOR MOTIVE POWER

New Railroad Company Is Incorporated.

LINE WILL CROSS FIVE COUNTIES

One of Terminal Points Will Be in This City, and the Other at Lima. The Authorized Capital Stock Is $100,000—Personnel of the Company.

Columbus, Aug. 9.—[Special]—The Lima Eastern Railway company, headquarters at Lima and with terminal points in Lima and Marion, was incorporated today with an authorized capital stock of $100,000 by Frederick O. Olson, C. H. Chappell, Allison A. Shafer, Cyrus D. Shobe, Robert A. Kean, Nicholas D. Pound, Frank E. Baxter and A. L. Freet. Gasoline will be used for motive power. The line will pass through Allen, Auglaize, Hardin, Wyandot and Marion counties.

MINOR NOTES.

Cuts His Hand—Daniel Miller, the west Center street liveryman, severely cut his right hand while using a scythe, Wednesday afternoon. Dr. H. J. Lower dressed the injury, several stitches being necessary to close the wound.

Hand Lacerated—Gene Throckmorton, employed in the machine shops at the Steam Shovel plant, had his left hand badly lacerated while at work Thursday. The accident will keep him from work for several days.

Foot Punctured—Harry Jones is laid up at his room at the Leader hotel on west Center street as the result of a painful accident, which he suffered Wednesday about 11 o'clock. Jones was working at the new Christian church on west Church street, when he struck his foot with a pick, the point penetrating the left foot just above the toes. He was removed to Dr. F. M Baldwin's office, where his wound was dressed.

COMMON PLEAS.

Mrs. Mattie Garfield has begun suit in the court of common pleas to recover $200 from the Connecticut Fire Insurance company of Hartford, which she alleges to be due her from the company on a fire insurance policy.

The plaintiff alleges that she suffered a loss of $200 by fire, April 2, 1905, the loss being covered by the policy, and the amount has not yet paid.

Milton Appel has begun suit in the court of common pleas against Elias Brothers to recover $840, which he alleges to be due him on a contract he made with the defendants to give them a year's service as a candy maker.

The plaintiff relates that he was employed by an express company in Cincinnati and left the position to take one with Elias Brothers, who discharged him without cause, after he had served them about one month.

In the matter of Jacob Burkhart against George W. Sharrock, in the court of common pleas, the defendant has filed an answer in which he denies all allegations contained in the petition.

Burkhart sues to recover damages in the sum of $1,000 for injuries alleged to have been sustained at the hands of Sharrock

Florence E. Griffith has begun suit in the court of common pleas for a divorce from Harry L. Griffith. The parties were married September 30, 1901, and have no children. The plaintiff charges gross neglect of duty and asks that she be restored to her maiden name of Florence E. Rhodes.

Longville Items.

Longville, Aug. 11.—[Special.]—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Uncapher and Mr. and Mrs. William Ikensee returned home Saturday from the excursion to Nigara Falls.

Misses Jessie and Mary Spahn of Findlay are spending a few days with Mrs. G. W. Bish.

Mrs. Lulu Kahn of Marion is spending the week with Mrs. Charles Uncapher.

Clarence and Rollie Knickle of Marion spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Knickle.

Jesse Thomas is sick of typhoid fever.

Funeral of Marion Lady.

The remains of the late Mrs. Jennie McClain, who died in Marion Monday, were brought to this city on Big Four train 46 at 1:03 o'clock and taken to the residence of Mr. McClain's brother, M. H. McClain, on Atwood street, where funeral services were held at 4 o'clock, conducted by Revs. John Whitworth and R. H Balmer.—Galion Inquirer.

George B and Frank Knapp left last night for a visit at Chicago and other points.

PROBATE COURT.

Harry C. Barnhart, administrator of the estate of Carl Garrettson, has filed an inventory and appraisement. An order for private sale of propertory has been issued.

Mary E. Kraner, administratrix of the estate of John E. Kraner, has filed an inventory and appraisement of personal property.

W. B. Everett, guardian of Fred F. Everett, a minor, has filed an inventory of his ward's property.

Lou Ulsh, administratrix of the estate of David Ulsh, has filed a new bond.

In the matter of the estate of David H. La Rue, deceased, a private sale of personal property has been filed.

In the matter of the estate of Minerva J. Bacon, late of Caledonia, an inventory and appraisement of property has been filed and a private sale of personal property ordered.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Waddell, deceased, a hearing on the sale of real estate has resulted in an order of public sale being issued and the bond given approved.

In the matter of the estate of James T. Hogan, an order for a public sale of property has been issued.

In the matter of the estate of Harriett M. McEvers, an inventory and appraisement of personal property has been filed, and a private sale ordered.

An inventory and appraisement of the property of the late Ross Wade has been filed.

Charles F. Hess has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Craig, deceased.

Susan Almendinger, guardian of Lester Almendinger, has filed second account.

A marriage license has been issued to John H. Borland and Miss Katie Green.

A marriage license has been issued to William Hickman and Miss Gertrude Clifton.

BIG REUNION OF OLD SOLDIERS

Veterans of Eight Counties Invited to Marion.

GENERAL HOLIDAY AND CELEBRATION

A Harvest Outing for Farmers, Picnic for Citizens Generally and Grand Reunion for the Soldiers Will Be Held Thursday, August 24, at the County Fairground.

Thursday, August 24, is scheduled for a big day in Marion. The ninth annual picnic of the old soldiers of the civil war is to be made an eight-county soldiers' reunion and grand picnic celebration on the part of the people generally. The soldiers of the civil war, the recent wars and citizens generally of Union, Logan, Hardin, Delaware, Wyandot, Morrow, Crawford and Marion counties are invited very cordially to participate. Farmers are expected to make the occasion their harvest outing

The committee of arrangements has secured half fare rates on all railroads and is planning a most attractive program of entertainment. There will be day fireworks, splendid military bands, songs by glee clubs, drum corps and martial music, basket picnic with beans and hard tack, impersonations by little Miss De Lauder, music, song and story, addresses by Rev. Father Joseph Denning, Lieutenant Governor Harding and Congressman Grant E. Mouser, along with other features to make the day a memorable and attractive one.

Marion county citizens and soldiers are especially invited to convey the word to their friends in adjoining counties Particulars can be had of Joseph Klinefelter, chairman Soldiers' Picnic association, or Dr. G. T. Harding, chairman, or Major S. N. Titus, secretary, Citizens' committee.

DEATH ANGEL VISITS THE WILSON HOME

Little Daughter Dies, a Victim of Cholera Infantum.

Mary, the five-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wilson of Cleveland avenue, died of cholera infantum, Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock The burial took place in the Caledonia cemetery, short services being held at the grave.

John Adam Gottfried Dead.

John Adam Gottfried, one of Upper Sandusky's prominent business men and commissioner-elect of Wyandot county, died Wednesday afternoon at the age of sixty-six years. The funeral was held at the home of his brother, Phillip Gottfried, this afternoon at 2 o'clock

Replevin Suit Settled.

The replevin suit of Mrs. Elizabeth Morehouse against P. Malo was settled in the court of Justice Charles H. Conley, Wednesday, by Mrs. Morehouse paying Malo one dollar and taking the stove she sought to recover.

BIRTHDAY IS CELEBRATED

Pleasant Affair at the Roberts Home.

PAUL DILSAVER IS VICTIM OF FEVER

Dies at the Home of His Parents in Thompson Township, Tuesday. Prospect Schools To Open September 14—Other Prospect News of General Interest.

Prospect, Aug. 11.—[Special.]—The Prospec tschools will open Monday, September 14

Thomas H. Finefrock and Carl Gast have returned from Portland, Oregon, and other western points. They were much impressed with their trip.

Miss Cleo Roberts was delightfully surprised, Tuesday evening, by a jolly party, composed of Misses Hazel Osborn, Gail Jones, Edna Stockwell, Theo Gast, Maud Roberts, Millie Biggerstaff, Vida Shuey, Audrey Bolander, Emma Stuckey and Mary Hughes. It was her seventeenth birthday anniversary, and a fine time was enjoyed by all.

Paul, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dilsaver, died at the home of his parents in Thompson township, Tuesday, from typhoid fever. The funeral was held this afternoon, and interment was made in Thompson cemetery.

H. W. Wolfley and family have returned from Lakeside.

Lash Evans of Marysville has been visiting his uncle, Dr. Masters, and family, this week.

Mrs. Thomas Stockwell and Mrs. C. L. Mohr are guests of Mrs. L. C. Cline at Grove City.

Miss Rena Gast of Detroit is at home on a visit.

Mrs. H. W. Cratty, Miss Margaret Hollenbach and C. L. Hollenbach have returned from Lockport, New York, where they attended the Hollenbach family reunion.

Misses Iva Campbell, Blanch Merchant, Agnes Dill, Daisy Roberts, Emma Snyder, Lillian Terrel, Lucy Almendinger and Edna Almendinger left Thursday on the Big Four Niagara Falls excursion.

Miss Lucinda Cratty is spending the week at Lakeside.

Israel Hedges is improving in health.

Miss Nellie Gast has returned from a visit with Richwood friends.

Mrs. C. J. Bottenfield of Oblong, Illinois, was called here on account of the serious illness of her father, Israel Hedges.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kimmell and daughter, Nellie, of Wyandot were guests of Mr. Wolgamuth and family this week.

The annual reunion of the Griffith family will be held at Gast's grove, Wednesday, August 23.

A daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Crum.

W. B. Ransom and family of Mt. Vernon are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ransom.

Boyd Codding, who has been in California, will arrive here this evening.

Augustus Curtis has sold to J. Q. and Edward Curtis his property adjoining their farm, for $3,000, and left this week for Portland, Oregon, and other western points.

The National mill, owned by C. F. Sties and D. M. Black of Newark, has been sold to a company composed of John D. Owen of Owen, Frank M. Robinson of Prospect and John W. Jones of Columbus.

The Baptist church will run an excursion to the zoo at Columbus, August 18.

J. W. Brookins was a visitor at Lakeside this week.

Lish Roberts of Radnor is confined to his home by illness.

OBITUARIES.

Miss Luretta Dell Rizor was born in Marion county, near LaRue, March 23, 1878; died in Marion, August 3, 1905, aged twenty-seven years, five months and ten days. She was united in marriage to John Severns in the fall of 1896. Of this union were born four children, of whom two are now living, James Wilson and Cloise. The nine short years of her married life were spent in LaRue and Marion, where her home was a center of attraction. She constantly tried to make it cheerful and a place of happiness. The testimony of her friends substantiate this fact, as well as the testimony of her husband and children. By nature she was cheerful and through her sunny disposition made hosts of friends, who now testify to her merit and worth to the community. Her final illness was of short duration. The disease which proved fatal developed quickly and death soon followed. During her last illness she testified to the fact that Christ had forgiven her sins and she was ready to answer the Savior's call. The funeral cortege left her home in Marion, Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, for Fairview M. E. church, where the services were held in charge of Rev. B. F. McKinnon. Her body was laid to rest in Fairview cemetery near LaRue to await the resurrection morn. Besides her husband and two children there remains to mourn her departure four sisters and four brothers, Jonathan of Fostoria, Mrs. Mollie Watson of Dayton, John N. of LaRue, Mrs. Nancy M. Bonham of Kenton, Mrs. Lora M. Mustain of Cincinnati, Jacob of Scott, Mrs. Sarah N. Dirkin of Marion and Andrew J. of Nevada, Missouri.

Henry Metz, son of Leonard and Barbara Metz, departed this life at the home of his son, Leonard Metz, in Scott Town, Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock, aged eighty-two years, nine months and twenty-seven days. He was born in Monongahela county, West Virginia, November 10, 1822, and was but six months of age when his parents settled in the western part of Marion county, where for many years he resided. May 25, 1845, he was married to Miss Harriet Van Houten. To them were born eight children, of whom two sons and one daughter have preceded the father to the great beyond. The widow, three sons, two daughters, many relatives and a host of friends survive.

Mr. Metz comes of not only an esteemed and honored, but also a long-lived family. By obedience to the laws of health he was permitted to more than round his four score years of life. Many of his earlier years were spent in hard physical labor, for when he with his parents reached this county, Ohio as a state, was but twenty years old, and this locality almost a solid forest. The gun, the axe, the hoe were the settlers' best friends, and his nearest neighbors were the wild animals of the wood, with sometimes the passing deer and the prowling Indians There were no roads worth speaking of and absolutely none of the advantages which we today enjoy. When we look upon the face of this aged father, we behold the mortal remains of one of Marion county's earliest pioneers—a man who struggled and toiled, and who endured the hardest of hardships, exposure and privation. Thus he lived and strived for many a year, but by and by, as the months grew into years and the years into scores, his health failed, and after a few years of illness he closed his eyes to all earthly scenes and passed before us down into the valley and the shadow of death.

Laurel Anna Strawser was born near Agosta, Ohio, September 11, 1904; died August 7, 1905, aged ten months and twenty-six days. She was the only child of Louis and Hattie Strawser, two children having previously died in infancy and preceded her to the heavenly home. She was abeautiful child and adorned the home—an object of love and affection. Her sojourn with us was short, filled with sickness and suffering. She was so tender and patient, until disease had exhausted her vital forces, and then with the pure white angels her spirit went to live forever. The funeral service, conducted Rev. F. M. Howser in the home of J. J. Burleys, was attended by a large number of relatives and friends, and the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery nearby.

YOUR MONEY WORKING AT 6%

Always subject to your control if required for other purposes. If invested with the

Citizen's Building & Loan Co.

your savings will be in absolutely safe, conservative hands, free from speculation and earning you 6 per cent per year; interest payable semi-annually.

Highest rate of interest paid by any association in Marion, Ohio. Accounts may be started with any amount.

The Citizen's Building & Loan Co.

M. Lawrence, Pres. O. L. Briggs, Secy.
OFFICE 123 1-2 North Main Street.

That Cold-Storage Feeling

which is so pleasant on these warm days is always an easy possibility if one has the right kind of an Ice Cream Freezer.

Ice Cream Freezers are all alike in one respect—they use ice and salt for freezing. They differ in the method of using it and small details.

We have a number of freezers each the best of its kind. We should like the opportunity to tell you how they differ.

HABERMAN Hardware Co

ANTHONY'S LAUNDRY

Opposite Star Office

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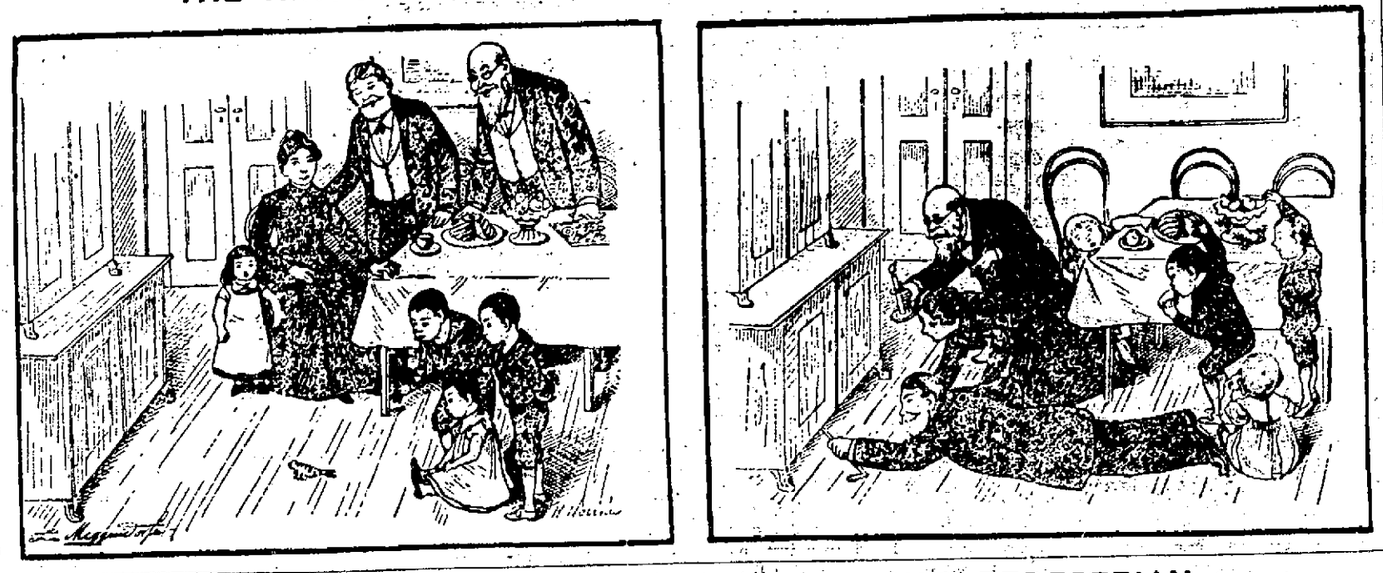
THE REASON.

"I wonder why Caroline is willing to marry that stupid young Sappington?"

"You seem to have forgotten that Caroline is thirty-two."

THE ARTFUL DODGERS; OR, WILLIE'S USEFUL TOY FISH.



INCREASED ENJOYMENT.

Mr. Bighead—I enjoy golf much more than I used to.

Miss Wisely—You are learning to play?

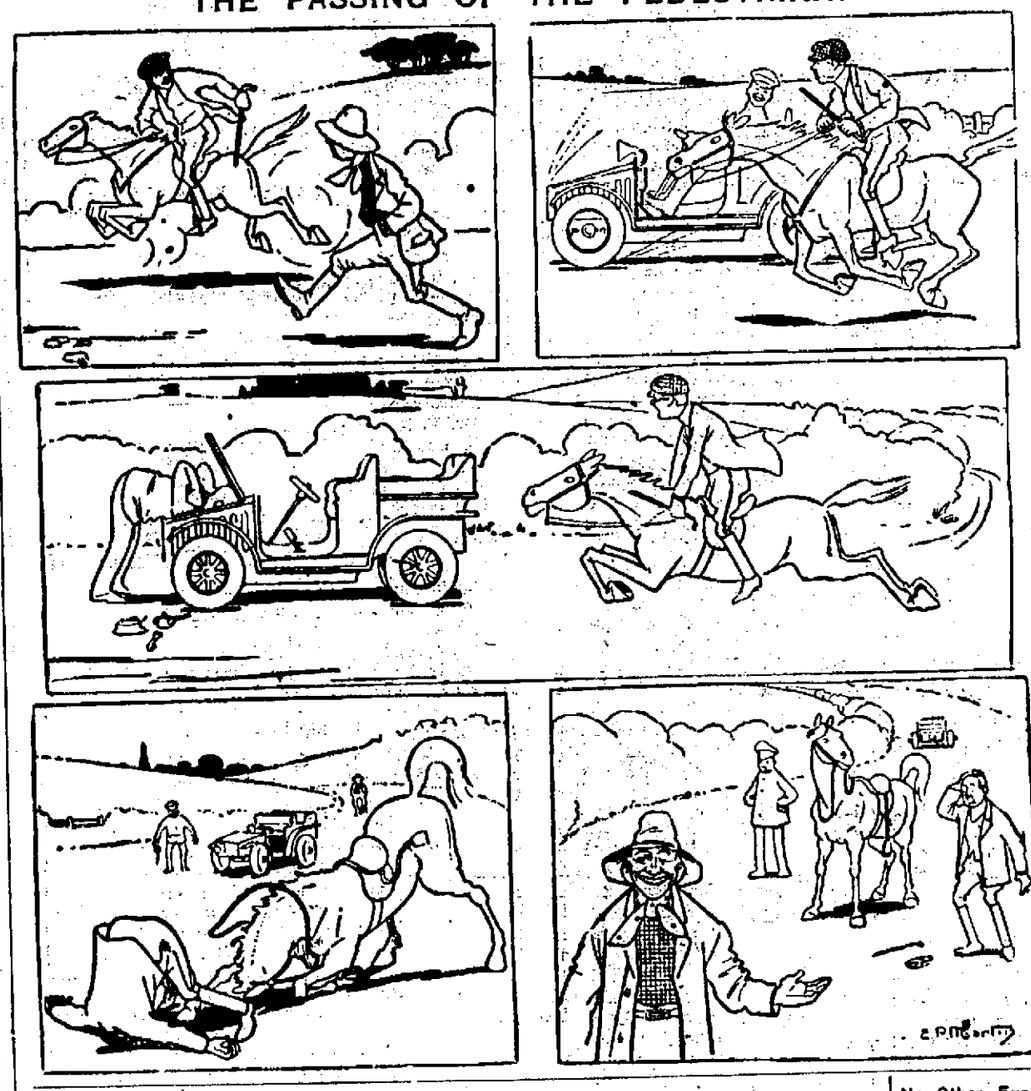
Mr. Bighead—No. But I have found a caddie who can keep from laughing.

NO LACK OF MOTIVE.

"Why wouldn't the editor take your poem?"

"He said the motive was weak—as if a thirst that's lasted ten days wasn't motive enough!"

THE PASSING OF THE PEDESTRIAN.



CAUSE FOR SORROW.

She—For whom is your friend Jones in mourning?

He—For his rich uncle who has just recovered from a serious illness.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The race horse has uncommon luck.
Of oats he gets his fill,
While man, who bets upon him, scrimps
To meet the grocery bill.

A REAL PHILOSOPHER.

My cat is a philosopher,
With claws upon the paws of her,
And that's the only way to be
And adept in phi-lo-so-phie.

NEITHER; IT'S A CINCH.

"What profession or trade does h follow for a living?"

"I don't know whether it is a profession or trade. He married a rich heiress."

A RETURN THRUST.

He—You're awfully extravagant.

She—Well, think how much you spent on bonbons before we were married.

SHE TRIED TO BE.

Maud—So Jack is engaged, is he? And is Lucy the bride to be?

Irene—No; she's the tried to be.

HUBBY'S JOKE.

Mr. Waggs—You wouldn't think it, would you, but she's in love with a man who'd sink to any depth for money.

Mrs. Waggs—Gracious, a prize fighter?

Mr. Waggs—No, a diver.

THE MEAN THING.

Rosebud: "The brute! He had the impudence to dare to try to kiss me; but, fortunately, some one came along just at the time."

Horrid Old Woman: "Never mind, my dear; you can easily give him another opportunity."

Matter of Definition.

"He lives a dog's life since he married the widow."

"You mean a married man's life," volunteered the incorrigible old bachelor, although it was not his put in.

Surprising.

First Horse—Singular things, these automobiles.

Second Horse—Yes, indeed. They don't shy at each other.

Cousin to It.

"From the way you are all scratched up you must have had a fight with a wildcat."

"No, with a barb wire fence."

Called Both Ways.

"What did the boss want when he called you up on the phone?"

"To call me down."

CRUEL OF HIM.

Charming Lady: "I wonder how it is that women keep young looking longer than men."

Old Bachelor: "Bachelors getting scarce, I expect."

GIVE HIM FIRST PLACE.

"You should never discourage a boy."

"That's right. Never tell him that if he is good he may some day grow up to be vice president."

PERTINENT INQUIRY.

Jenkins (smoking)—This is something like a cigar, old man.

Jennings (getting a whiff)—Yes—er—something like— What is it, anyway?

No Other Explanation.

"Jones has sat for an hour and let old Borus tell about the smart tricks of his children."

"Must want to borrow money from him."

Willing to Wait.

"What is the matter with your wife?"

"Her tongue is paralyzed. Cure her as slowly as you can, doctor, because her system will not stand a shock."

Has a Way.

"Pa, can straw talk?"

"Certainly not."

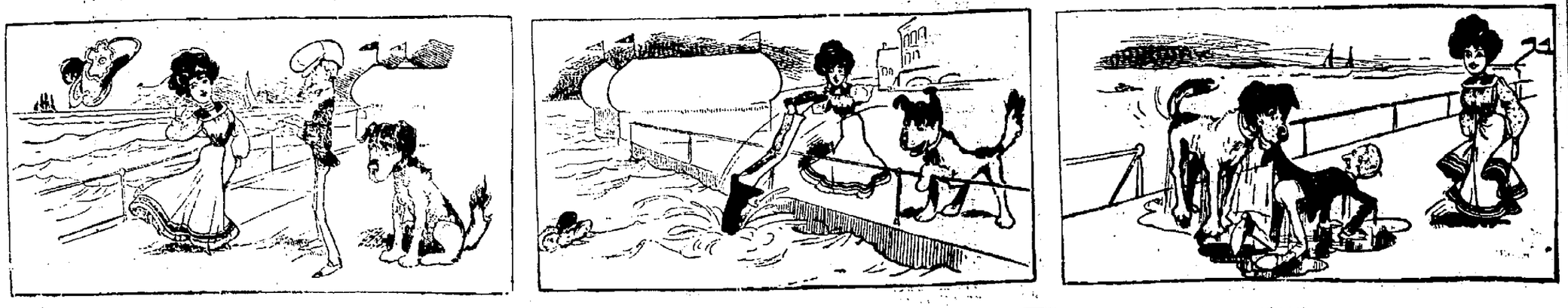
"Then how can it tell you how the wind blows?"

Can't Cash It.

"Time is money."

"Not for the man who is doing time."

THE SAD RESULT OF A BRAVE EFFORT.



PRESIDENT HAS OTHER MEANS

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—Officials connected with the foreign office have been greatly impressed by a telegram received from London which says:

"President Roosevelt has other means to bring about peace in the event of a failure of the negotiations."

The message has caused a great deal of discussion as to just what the "other means" may be. One high official, in commenting on the telegram, said:

"A very clever and energetic statesman like President Roosevelt may astonish the world."

William Hill has returned to his home at Phillips, Wisconsin, after an extended visit with relatives and friends in the city.

Good Advice.

"I would humbly recommend that you lend your entire weight to the cause which the Catholic Total Abstinence union of America represents, and especially so in its relation to the working classes of this country, for whom it is doing so much good. You know that the temperance movement is a potent auxiliary to the institutions of our country in building up a better manhood and truer christianity among our citizens. It played a very important part in the two coal strikes of 1900 and 1902, respectively, by keeping the men sober, and thus removing the danger of riotous and unbecoming conduct. There is one discouraging feature connected with the upward tendency of the wage scale among the workmen of this country. The higher the wages, the more money they spend in saloons The shorter the hours, the more they are inclined to absent themselves from home. An apparent disregard for family ties is growing among the poorer classes which will eventually lead to a disregard for the blessings our country affords them. Hence, with an increase of wages a corresponding movement for better manhood, nobler citizenship and truer christianity should be set on foot. The dignity of labor should be maintained, which can be done only through the love that a man should have for his work, and through the intelligence which he puts into it. A steady hand and sober mind are necessary for this. Hence, the necessity of the temperance cause and of the efforts which organized abstainers are putting into the movement."

Meaning Made Clear.

Now, in what is here written this priest does not mean that the tendency is to grow worse; but he means that with shorter hours and increased wages there is a tendency to go wrong which must be offset by movements such as this great temperance movement and similar efforts for social and civic betterment, or else the increase in leisure and money will prove a curse instead of a blessing. I strive never to tell anyone what I do not thoroughly believe, and I shall not say to you that to be honest, and temperate, and hardworking and thrifty will always bring success.

Chances Better.

The hand of the Lord is sometimes heavy upon the just as well as upon the unjust, and in the life of labor and effort which we must lead on this earth it is not always possible either by work, by wisdom, or by upright behavior to ward off disaster. But it is most emphatically true that the chance for leading a happy and prosperous life is immensely improved if only the man is decent, sober, industrious and exercises foresight and judgment. Let him remember above all that the performance of duty is the first essential to right living, and that a good type of average family life is the corner-stone of national happiness and greatness. No man can be a good citizen, can deserve the respect of his fellows, unless first of all he is a good man in his own family, unless he does his duty faithfully by his wife and children.

Trades Unions.

I strongly believe in trades unions, wisely and justly handled, in which the rightful purpose to benefit those connected with them is not accompanied by a desire to do injustice or wrong to others. I believe in the duty of capitalist and wage-worker to try to seek one another out, to understand each the other's point of view, and to endeavor to show broad and kindly human sympathy one with the other.

I believe in the work of these great temperance organizations, of all kindred movements like the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations, in short in every movement which strives to help a man by teaching him how to help himself. But most of all I believe in the efficacy of the man himself striving continually to increase his own self-respect by the way in which he does his duty to himself and to his neighbor.

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Yellow Jack as It Is Known to Modern Science

THE recent outbreak of yellow fever in New Orleans, although it has not at any time assumed the character of an epidemic, as is the case on the isthmus of Panama, has been sufficiently malefic in its results to cause the gravest apprehension and to stimulate an earnest and most vigorous effort for its suppression. With the history of past visitations of the scourge in mind, the citizens of the regions most exposed to its ravages have been prompt in their measures of resistance. Fortunately the combat against this most dreaded of summer visitors is no longer the unequal struggle it once proved to be. Modern research and improved methods of sanitation have robbed the ancient terror of much of its grewsomeness, but too much that is reminiscent of its horrors still remains.

Medical men have never left off theorizing about the cause of yellow fever since they began to treat it. It was believed by many that it was infectious, a specific miasm carried in the air. Others taught that it was contagious, contracted only by actual contact with substances which had been contaminated by a fever patient. After the search for micro-organisms became the fad there were many announcements of the discovery of the fever bacillus, but conservative physicians were inclined to be skeptical. In the summer of 1900 came the first inkling of the true solution. The United States government had undertaken to free Havana from its unsavory reputation for unhealthfulness and as a preliminary Surgeon General Sternberg (now retired) appointed a board to investigate the yellow fever.

The preliminary observation disclosed several significant facts. It was found that nonimmune nurses did not often contract the disease. That seemed to controvert the idea of contagion and infection. Repeated examinations of the blood and excreta of patients showed no signs of the presence of bacteria. That disposed of the microbe theory. Ten years earlier a Cuban physician, Dr. Carlos Finlay of Havana, had propounded the theory that the fever could be carried by a mosquito, the culex (now stegomyia) fasciatus. The board began to experiment with this insect. Eleven persons were permitted to be bitten by these contaminated mosquitoes. From nine there was no result; two had yellow fever. This proved conclusively that the disease could be communicated in that way.

The American board then undertook the test which has become famous. Two experiment houses were built at Quemado, Cuba, one of them called the "infected mosquito building" and the other the "infected clothing building." The former was screened and well ventilated; the other was screened and unventilated. In the former, patients were bitten by infected mosquitoes; in the latter, no mosquitoes were admitted, but the persons submitting themselves to the experiment slept with soiled bedding and clothing direct from the yellow fever hospitals. In thirteen cases where nonimmunes were bitten by mosquitoes which had bitten a fever patient ten contracted the disease. In the other house, although an equal number had slept there several nights, no one became ill.

This discovery, which has since been verified repeatedly at once worked a revolution in the management of the dreaded fever. At Havana a war of extermination against the culex was begun. If the death carrying pest could be abolished, it was evident that the scourge would disappear. If complete extermination were not possible, there still remained the salutary expedient of screening both the patient and the nonimmune person from the presence of the mosquito. This is practically the modern way of dealing with yellow jack. That it has been effectual is proved by the fact that within a few months after mosquito extermination began at Havana the fever disappeared—for the first time in a century and a half.

It is a well authenticated fact that yellow fever has prevailed endemically throughout the West Indies and in certain regions on the Spanish main ever since the discovery of America. Barbados, Jamaica and Cuba suffered epidemics before the middle of the seventeenth century. There were outbreaks of the pest in Philadelphia, Charleston and Boston as early as 1692, and for a hundred years afterward there were occasional eruptions, culminating in the famous Philadelphia epidemic of 1793. Most northern cities were able by extraordinary sanitary and quarantine measures to prevent great epidemics, at least after the beginning of the nineteenth century, but the disease crept in from the West Indies now and then and raged epidemically in the southern towns.

Although it has been the habit of certain medical authorities, especially those of foreign countries, to describe yellow fever as a disease which originated on the western continent, there is excellent ground for dissent. It is well known to medical historians that at the time when the plague first appeared in the West Indies and at various points in South and Central America a similar disease raged violently on the west coast of Africa, in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean and in India. Of course its wide distribution at the time it was first classified as a distinct disease would not militate against the theory of its American origin, but it is also an undeniable fact that outbreaks of the disorder occurred in the lagoons of Africa long before the discovery of the American continent.

Once accepting the theory that yellow fever is of African origin, it is not difficult to explain its transplantation to America. It is one of the baneful legacies bequeathed by the slave trade. The slave dealers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries often lost from one-half to two-thirds of their cargo during the voyage from a mysterious fever which broke out suddenly in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever. Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches packed in the middle decks of the slavers it made the most frightful ravages, and, as a rule, the crews of the vessels suffered equally with the slaves. More than once in the history of the slave trade ships were found adrift at sea, the holds filled with dead blacks, while the white crews were either dead or stricken with the fever.

Even in those remote days it was suspected that the plague was in some way connected with yellow fever. It was observed that the latter sickness occurred almost always at ports in which a returned slaver had just discharged her cargo. It is not difficult in the light of present knowledge to trace the course of yellow fever in tropical countries, and whenever sufficient and unprejudiced investigation has been made it has been found that the disease has followed the slave trade. In the interior towns of Mexico, Central America and in the Spanish settlements on the South American continent it not infrequently prevailed after the arrival of a shipload of African slaves, and its appearance in subtropical Europe may be referred to the same cause. Its earliest recorded appearance as a pestilence on the continent of Europe was in the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean, whence it spread to the cities of the Levant, along the Red sea and finally to India. In the latter country it found congenial surroundings and obtained so firm a foothold that it is still well established in the crowded Hindoo cities.

In the seventeenth century the slave trade was regarded as a perfectly legitimate business, followed by the shipowners of every maritime nation, but especially by the Spanish, then the leading seafaring people. Wherever the slavers went they spread slavery and pestilence, and, since they sailed as far east as Calcutta, the disease became established in the equatorial zone around the entire globe. Confined to the torrid zone, the evil would still have been bad enough, but it soon made its way to other quarters of the world. In 1699 a vessel which had landed a cargo of slaves on the Virginia coast went on to Philadelphia to refit. While there the ship was cleaned thoroughly, a large quantity of very offensive bilge water which was in the hold being pumped into the stagnant pool in which the vessel was lying. Three days later several carpenters employed in the shipyard adjacent were taken violently ill. Soon afterward nearly every sailor on the ship and most of those who worked in the shipyard near by were prostrated by a complaint which was recognized by competent physicians as identical with the fever prevalent on slave ships. Within a week the pestilence was epidemic in the city. Philadelphia's prominence as a port led to several subsequent scourges of the pest, and in every case it seemed to originate either from a slave ship or from a vessel coming direct from a southern port.

In 1762 several thousand persons died during an epidemic of yellow fever in the Quaker City, and there were subsequent destructive visitations in 1793, 1797 and 1802. The great plague of 1793 really began in New York and spread over most of the United States during that and the following season. The worst experience southern Europe ever had with the fever began at Gibraltar in 1804. A slave ship with the disease on board was encountered by a British merchantman at sea off the Gibraltar strait, and as there were not enough well men on board to manage the ship the captain of the English vessel sent several sailors aboard the slaver and advised its master to put in at Gibraltar. The slaver did so. The slaves were landed, the ship was cleaned, and a few days later the fever was in full blast among the soldiers of the garrison. Over a thousand soldiers died of the complaint and thrice that number of civilians. Many fled, and the contagion was spread among the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean. In the following summer it made its appearance at Genoa and a few weeks later at Naples, where over 7,000 fatal cases occurred. Thence the malady made its way along the Italian and Grecian coasts to Constantinople, where it found congenial soil. The ports of the orient were each stricken in turn, and the scourge followed the pilgrim route down the Red sea to Mecca. Returning pilgrims bore it with them to India, and the great epidemic followed.

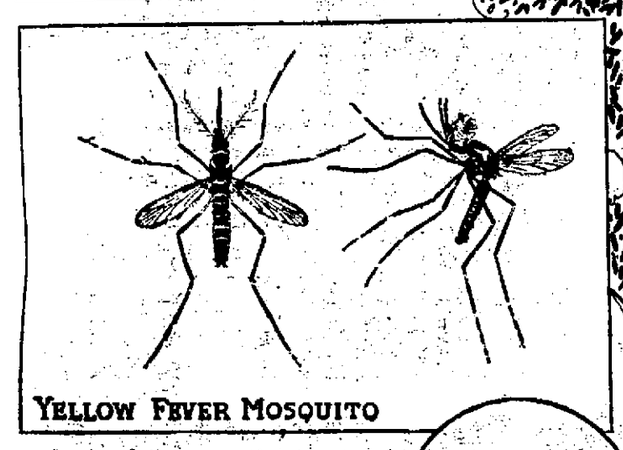
During the past century the visits of the dreaded disease to the United States were numerous. New Orleans has been the chief sufferer. Epidemics of yellow fever prevailed there in 1847, 1853, 1855, 1858, 1867, 1878 and 1879. The visitation of 1853 was the most deadly, over 8,000 victims having fallen. The experience of Memphis in 1878 and 1879 is still recalled with horror. During the first season of the pest there were 5,160 deaths, and during the second, although the town was almost deserted, there were several hundred more. This pestilence of 1878 was the most destructive of any ever experienced in the United States, 65,976 cases having been reported and 14,800 deaths. During the civil war there was scarcely a case among the Union troops in the south, although it was freely predicted that the forces in the gulf region would be annihilated by the disease. When New Orleans was occupied by General Butler many persons regarded the destruction of his army as practically certain. He began immediately to put the city in a good sanitary condition, detailing squads of his men to clean the streets and sewers. As a result there was not a single case of well marked yellow fever in New Orleans during the Union occupation.

It is now an almost forgotten fact that the earliest appearance of yellow fever in the United States proper was at Boston. It was in 1692, and the disease had been raging virulently in Barbados, whence it was brought on a vessel to Boston. During several weeks of excessive hot weather the disease prevailed, and the inhabitants fled by hundreds. Cases were reported from New Haven, Conn., the same summer. Seven years afterward, during the hottest summer which had been experienced in the colony, yellow fever raged in Charleston, S. C., and later at Philadelphia. Charleston suffered a series of calamities at that time that almost worked its destruction. Just previous to the outbreak of the pestilence a fierce tempest threatened to destroy the settlement. The sea rose and rushed violently into the town, compelling the citizens to flee to the roofs of their houses for safety. Immediately afterward a fire broke out, which reduced most of the town to ashes. Smallpox followed in rapid succession, and many fell victims to it. Finally, to fill the cup of calamity to the brim, yellow fever produced such a shocking mortality that the principal officers of the government, more than half of the assembly and a large proportion of the citizens still remaining were carried off. In 1728 the South Carolina city was again a victim of the dreaded scourge. After that it had a long respite—until the last decade of the century. In the summer of 1792 the plague broke out in Charleston, and in the following season it reached Philadelphia. At that time the Quaker City was the largest and most prominent place in the Union, but a journal of the period records the fact the two months after the fever broke out there was a population of less than 3,000. All the others had either fled or died.

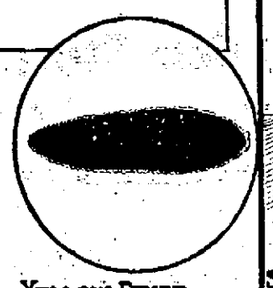
For six years afterward the fever appeared each season with deadly and unfailing regularity in the cities of the Atlantic coast from New Orleans to Portsmouth, N. H. In 1795 and 1796 New York had its fearful trial. In 1797 Philadelphia received her frightful baptism. There was a general exodus from the stricken city. President Adams took refuge at Braintree, his Massachusetts home, and the government offices were removed to various points outside the infected district.

EVERETT LAWTON.

A YELLOW FEVER WARD



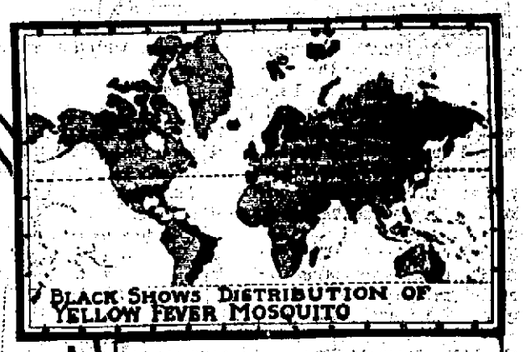
YELLOW FEVER MOSQUITO



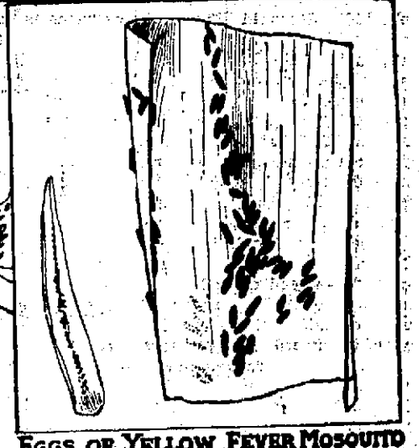
YELLOW FEVER MOSQUITO EGG (ENLARGED)

SCREENED ENTRANCE. YELLOW FEVER HOSPITAL, HAVANA

SURGEON GEN. STERNBERG (RETIRED)



BLACK SHOWS DISTRIBUTION OF YELLOW FEVER MOSQUITO



EGGS OF YELLOW FEVER MOSQUITO ON GRASS STEMS

The Treasures and Terrors of Death Valley

ACCORDING to the predictions of those best qualified to speak, there will be a stampede to Death valley during the coming autumn. This sudden revival of interest in that mysterious and forbidding region has been stimulated by the recent official reports confirming the existence of mineral deposits of unfathomable value as well as by the periodical emergence of some venturesome prospector with specimens of the treasure that lies within the uninviting waste. Perhaps the individual who has contributed most liberally to the present increase of interest in the valley is the erratic Walter Scott, who for some time has been making a series of sensational disappearances and returns, regaining the habitable world on each occasion with a liberal supply of the gold that is hidden from those who have tried to follow in his footsteps.

Until a few years ago the borax mines at Borate, on the edge of the Mojave desert, were believed to be the richest deposits of that useful salt in the world. About that time it was discovered that the borax fields within Death valley were so extensive and the salt itself of so pure a quality that all [illegible] known sources of supply were of little value in comparison. Francis Marion Smith, known as the "borax king," who owned the mines in the Mojave district, made haste to secure the borax deposits in Death valley. His company built a road into the hitherto inaccessible region and erected monster works at Daggett for the reduction of the salts. Soon after this an immense wagon came out of the valley and unloaded at Daggett, the nearest railroad station on the Santa Fe line, two tons of ore which was worth, from $6,000 to $12,000 a ton. This was the first important shipment of auriferous ore from that locality. The ledge from which this rich ore was taken had been discovered a short time before by a poor prospector, Walter Scott, who has never revealed the place of its concealment. How Scott manages to obtain the golden nuggets with which he seems to be so plentifully provided is the unsolved mystery which has faced all those who have attempted to follow in his adventurous footsteps. There is no water within many miles of all the gold bearing ledges located by the government experts, and it seems little short of superhuman that this one fortunate prospector should have found a way to surmount the thirst difficulty when all others have failed.

Fabulous quantities of galena are piled up in the recesses of the valley, one vein recently discovered being thirty feet in width and containing ore that runs from 40 to 75 per cent in lead. Many rich ledges of silver have been found, and numerous tests have shown the ore to be worth from $2,000 to $5,000 a ton. The niter wealth of Death valley is also enormous, and it has been estimated that if these deposits could be marketed at current prices they would yield $1,000,000,000. One reliable expert who examined the beds for an American company made the statement that if the niter field could be operated Chile would lose its supremacy as a producer of this staple.

It is affirmed by those who have investigated the matter that borax is never found in nature except in the craters of extinct volcanoes. It is a fact that in California all of the deposits yet discovered lie at the bottom of those bowl shaped valleys which are known by geologists to have been outlets for prehistoric fire mountains. The presence of borax in Death valley is everywhere indicated by the snowy appearance of the bottoms, which to the newcomer seem precisely like snow fields. It is exceedingly hazardous to attempt to cross these stretches, for under the thin shell of salts lie fathomless depths of poisonous waters.

Over 30,000 acres of borax, niter, soda and salt deposits have been located in Death valley. The entire region seems to be a vast chemical laboratory in which nature has compounded and stored millions of tons of crude drugs. It has been called the "drug store of the universe," and the appellation is singularly fit. Borax from Death valley first found its way into the market about a quarter of a century ago. It was mined from deposits found in the Calico mountains and from one or two sinks at the edge of the valley, and it was taken out in comparatively small quantities and hauled across the Mojave desert in wagons drawn by mule teams consisting of from eighteen to thirty-two animals. This desultory mining was carried on until 1888, when it was abandoned because men could not be induced to work the mines or even to drive the mules. It became known that few of those who entered the valley ever came forth alive. Six or seven months seemed to be the limit of endurance. At the end of that time the venturesome miner had either succumbed to the killing heat and the poison laden atmosphere or had become such a physical wreck that he was forever incapacitated for further effort. It was believed to be a form of suicide to engage in the occupation.

After fourteen years of idleness the Smith Mining company reopened the mines and developed new ones. Better methods and more modern equipment, together with additional measures looking toward the safety and comfort of those engaged in the work, have made a temporary sojourn in the valley less hazardous, and men have been induced once more to accept the liberal wages offered by the company. The mule teams are still employed to haul the product of the mines to the reduction works, but at the mines great traction engines weighing hundreds of tons are used to carry the crude product to the gateway of the valley.

During the summer old Sol seems to concentrate all his energies in burning the atmosphere of Death valley to a crisp. Everything becomes so fiery hot that it literally hisses. The thermometer settles on 115 as the minimum and does not scruple to show 140 on especial occasions. The humidity is so slight that it matters not how vigorously one exercises, perspiration never manifests itself. The texture of the skin of one who remains for some time within the influence of the peculiar atmosphere of the region becomes like burned leather. In this abnormal heat a man's thirst demands something like three gallons of water a day, and then it is not quenched—the desire is still importunate. It is also a matter of record at the California mining bureau that men who have entered the valley with an abundance of water at their command have died there of thirst, the acrid, chemically charged air sapping the moisture from their bodies more rapidly than they could supply the drain.

It has also been verified time and again that dementia of the most appalling form is apt to precede dissolution. In this hideous death trap many a prospector has abandoned his search for treasures and bent all his effort to an eager, hopeless search for water. All of the pathways are lined with the bones of men and beasts, and it is not an uncommon thing to find the body of a victim lying shriveled like a mummy. If left unmutilated by vultures, ants or coyotes, dead bodies would remain unchanged for centuries in the peculiar air of Death valley. All animal decay is immediately arrested by the drug impregnated air.

Of course the winter climate is not so destructive. Some persons have been able to winter in the valley without suffering any marked discomfort. This is particularly the case with those who have found it impossible to live in moist localities on account of advanced pulmonary disease. Some years ago a Boston lawyer named Patterson and his wife, who were both victims of well developed tuberculosis, removed to California and were able to live for several years in the mild coast climate. In the course of time the disease resumed its ravages, and they were advised to seek as dry an atmosphere as they could find. With that end in view they chose Death valley. Against the remonstrances of friends and the warnings of those who realized the danger of the undertaking, they made their preparations and set out. At the entrance to the valley they met a man who had been left to guard some mining property. He tried to make them understand the risk they were assuming, but they were deaf to his warnings. They selected a hollow in the side of a borax mountain for a habitation and proceeded to take life as they found it. They made periodical journeys to the nearest ranch for supplies and appeared to be reasonably contented with their abiding place. At the end of the seventh year the woman died of some intercurrent affection, and a few months later her husband, driven to desperation by his loss and the horrors of the solitude, became a maniac and at the approach of a party of prospectors fled shrieking into the desert and was never heard from afterward.

ELLIS E. AMES.

WITH FEW CENTS IN HIS POCKET

Former Wealthy Man Asks for Charity.

HE WANTS HOME IN ALMS-HOUSE

At One Time He Is Worth $500,000. Business Reverses Cause His Downfall—Is Eighty-Two Years of Age—Is Head of a Brokerage House.

New York, Aug. 10.—With seven cents in his pocket, the remains of a fortune of half a million dollars, an old man, with flowing white side whiskers, asked Commissioner of Charities Henry Scharp, of New Rochelle, New York, yesterday, to commit him to the West Chester county alms-house. Not even with his broken patent leather shoes, his frayed clothing or his out-of-date silk hat could conceal the fact that he is a gentleman.

"Sir," said he, addressing Mr. Scharp and raising his hat, "I regret to say that I am an object of charity, and without seeming to boast I wish to say that at one time I was worth $500,000, and cared no more for $10,000 than you do possibly for ten cents. I frequently carried that much money about.

Tells His Story.

"Now, sir, it is my unfortunate lot to be possessed of only seven cents. Business reverses and the inability of a gentleman at my time of life to retrieve his fortunes, makes it my necessity to appeal for charity. Quite recently I paid my last $5 to my landlord, and there being more due him, he has quite properly requested me to move. Having no friends, I must request you to commit me to an alms-house."

To the commissioner's questions, he replied that he was J. T. Rapelee, eighty-two years old, formerly head of a brokerage house in New York city. He said he had lived at the best hotels and had spent money lavishly. He met some reverses, but retired with considerable money. As his money became reduced, he sought modest quarters in boarding-houses.

Commissioner Scharp said he would send him to the alms-house at Eastview, and owing to his age, he provided him with a carriage. He was permitted to take his trunk with him and courteously raised his hat to Commissioner Scharp as he was driven away.

HARPER'S VISIT TO CLEVELAND

Probably Relates to the Presidency of Chicago University.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Dr. William R. Harper's visit to Cleveland and his conference with John D. Rockefeller have given rise to much speculation as to the future presidency of the University of Chicago. Since it was reported yesterday from Battle Creek, Michigan, that Dr. Harper had been advised to retire, he proposes to devise a scheme to change the university's charter to permit Bean Vincent, a Methodist, to succeed him, the charter now requiring that a Baptist only can be president.

Professor Harry Pratt Judson of the University of Chicago says Dr. Harper's health was as good now as it had been for several months.

"There is no truth in the report that President Harper contemplates giving up his work," said Professor Judson. "The story sent out from Battle Creek is an absolute fake. I know why he went to Cleveland and it has nothing to do with his withdrawal from the university."

WORLD'S SPEED RECORD BROKEN

Eighteen-Hour Train Makes 131 Miles in 105 Minutes.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 10.—Engineer Jerry McCarthy, hauling the Pennsylvania eighteen-hour train, westbound, broke all the world's speed records yesterday. He took the train from Crestline, Ohio, to Fort Wayne, Indiana, a distance of 121 miles, in 105 minutes. The average speed for the whole distance was 75.06 miles an hour, or one mile in every forty-eight seconds.

The train was twenty-three minutes late at Crestline, and reached Fort Wayne two minutes ahead of time. The former record for the same trip was 113 minutes.

A Good Rule.

An old rule for a non-swimmer upon being unexpectedly precipitated into deep water is "pretend you are crawling up a stairway on your hands and knees." There is enough summer bathing yet to come to make this rule worth remembering—until you learn to swim, at least—Columbus Dispatch.

Musical Entertainment.

Mrs. McHenry Hauver and three children gave an excellent musical entertainment in the opera-house at Caledonia, Monday night. The entertainment was fairly well attended.

Mrs. S. J. Edsell and Mrs. John Megefney are visiting relatives at Urbana.

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A PAIR

A good quality of lisle and other domestic webs. Elegantly made and trimmed. Nice metal buckles with leather tabs.
It's the kind of Suspender most stores would ask you Fifty Cents for.

OUR FURNISHING WINDOW TELLS THE STORY.

KLEINMAIERS.

ARE QUIETLY WEDDED WEDNESDAY EVENING

Miss Gertrude Clifton and Mr. William Hickman.

Miss Gertrude Clifton of Espyville and Mr. William Hickman of DeCliff were married at the home of Rev. Henry Holverstott in this city, Wednesday evening. They will make their home in this city. Mr Hickman is employed at the plant of the Marion Steam Shovel company.

The Warner & Edwards Store.

The Silk Store of Marion.

An August clean up in the Silk Stock after two months of unusual Silk Selling.

See West Window.

Everything measured up and marked with the number of yards. Dress Lengths, Skirt Lengths, Waist Patterns and Lengths for Children's Dresses.

High Grade Dollar Foulards..... 39c
Fancy Changeable Taffetas..... 39c
"Bombay" Silks Rajah Weaves..... 48c
Changeable Hair Line Stripes..... 48c
Some Shepherd Checks..... 48c

Silk Remnants.

Two to three yard pieces. In all grades many of them sold up to One Dollar, All..... 25c per yard

Warner & Edwards

PAVING MEN ARE PRESENT

Meeting of the Board of Public Service.

BID OF CLEVELAND PEOPLE REJECTED

Its Representative Has Tilt with Members of the Board—Cannot Understand Why He Is Turned Down When His Bid Is the Lowest—A Lively Meeting.

Directors of the public service board and Robert Y. Ogg, a representative of the Cleveland Trinidad Paving company, had a little tilt at a regular meeting of the board, Wednesday evening, when the bid of the latter on the paving of Mt. Vernon avenue was thrown out because it was irregular, and the contract was awarded to the Barber Asphalt company.

The bid of the Barber people was $24,903.38, while the bid of Ogg's firm was $24,433.68. Of the 7,800 feet of curbing along the thoroughfare that will possibly need straightening, the Barber people had figured its cost at five cents a foot and the Cleveland company had figured it at one cent, it being asserted by Mr. Ogg that City Engineer George Dwyer's estimate had been only two cents.

"I understood when I first came to Marion several weeks ago to look over the ground that the Barber company, the trust, would be given the contract no matter what other people bid. I would like to know why my bid should be thrown out when it is the lowest and will make a saving of more than $500 to the taxpayers?"

President George Schoenlaub explained to him that his bid was irregular in that he failed to separate labor and material, which the law requires. Mr. Waples stated that the real difference in the figures of the Barber company and the Cleveland company would amount to about $100 instead of $500. The directors were of the opinion that, in view of this fact it would be cheaper to award the contract to the Barber people rather than readvertise. It appears the Barber company's bids were the only ones regular on either Mt. Vernon avenue or Windsor street, the other bidders having failed to separate labor and material.

On the Windsor street paving the Cleveland Trinidad Paving company was $1,100.30 cheaper than the other bidders, but the bid was irregular, as stated. The Barber people's bid was according to law, but owing to the money difference the directors deemed it advisable to readvertise for bids on that street. Bids will be received until noon, Wednesday, August 30.

The bids submitted were:

Mt. Vernon avenue—Barber Asphalt company $24,903.388, Standard Paving company, $30,051.78, Cleveland Trinidad Paving company, $21,433.68.

Windsor street—Barber Asphalt combination curbing, $17,500.31; stone curbing, $17,768.48; Standard Paving company, combination curbing, $20,258.15, stone curbing, $20,-19.50. Cleveland Trinidad Paving company, combination curbing, $15,-940.70, stone curbing, $16,843.90.

A number of paving men were present at the meeting, together with Mt. Vernon avenue and Windsor street property owners, but no one took part in the discussion save the indignant representative of the Cleveland Trinidad Paving company, who, in the course of his talk to the directors, intimated that something was crooked with the proceedings. City Solicitor H. W. Donithen, who recomended that the board let the contract to the Barber people for Mt Vernon avenue and that bids be re-advertised for Windsor street, was present, but remained in an adjoining room and was not called upon to make any explanations.

The contract for the construction of the John street sewer was awarded to Frank Darst for $275.

Director William Morganthaler brought up the flushing machine question by saying that it was the consensus of opinion among councilmen who had seen the Cleveland street flushing machine operated that it was superior to the American machines, which have been given a test in this city. Clerk Fies was instructed to correspond with the Cleveland firm and all other street flushing machine companies with a view to having them send machines here for a public test. As yet the American company, which gave a ten-day test of its machines in this city, has made no proposition to the board as to the cost of the machines.

Sanitary Officer James Lutz reported six cases of typhoid and one death since the last meeting of the board, a week ago; one case of measles and one of whooping cough. He also stated that the weeds were about all cut down.

Bills amounting to $2,143 were allowed. They included sewer estimates.

ON A CHARGE OF INSANITY

Mrs. O'Conner Is Given Hearing Wednesday.

Is Aged Eighty-Six Years—Believes She Is About To Be Murdered and Robbed—She Makes Dire Threats. Removed to Columbus.

Dr. D. O. Weeks appeared in the probate court, Wednesday, and made an affidavit that he believed Mrs. Ellen O'Conner, aged eighty-six, to be insane.

According to the affidavit, Mrs. O'Conner lived alone for thirty years, but for the past three years she has been in charge of her daughter. For some time past she has been subject to hallucinations, and, believing that she was about to be killed or robbed, she has made murderous threats, and has been the source of much trouble to those about her.

Mrs. O'Conner was arrested at her home on Davids street, Thursday, and was given a hearing at once by the probate judge being found insane, she was removed to the state hospital at Columbus Thursday.

BIRTHS.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs Charles Bolander of St James street, Monday morning, a son.

Born to Mr and Mrs. W P. Cass, east of the city, Tuesday, a son.

A daughter was born to Mr and Mrs James Tate of Meadow street, Monday evening.

Born, Tuesday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sells of Patterson street, a son.

Born, Thursday, to Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Matthews of Uncapher avenue, a daughter.

Arrives at 'Frisco.

A telegram from Harry Crow announces his arrival at San Francisco on the United States transport, Buford. Mr Crow has been on an extended cruise to Japan and the Philippines.

In September.

Although no meeting of the city Republican committee has been held as yet the members of the committee announce that the city convention will doubtless be held the first week in September.

H. EDMUND HILL IS A CANDIDATE

Wants the Republican Nomination for Mayor.

IS VERY CAPABLE FOR THE PLACE

Hills' Entrance Makes the Fourth Avowed Aspirant for Mayor Mader's Official Shoes, Lucas, Peters and Crawley Being Already Announced—Interesting Race.

"Yes, sir, I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for mayor of Marion, and am going to get it if I can."

This was the straight-forward, emphatic statement of H Edmund Hill to the Star Thursday, which puts him in the hunt for the mayoralty nomination. Mr. Hill will make an active and thorough canvass for the honor.

There is a good deal of strength to Mr Hill's candidacy. He is well known. He is a clean and capable attorney at law, better fitted for the ministrative duties of the office than any mayor Marion has had in several years. He is an active Republican, closely associated with the organization work, and is not endangered by any factional entanglements. To all of this is the strength of conviction that Hill can be elected.

The Hill candidacy makes four en-

H. Edmund Hill.

tries in the local Republican race. W. G. Lucas has been announced for some time and has already developed an encouraging following. The candidacy of Fred W. Petels, now on the Safety board and active in bettering the police and fire departments, is well known, and his candidacy is accredited with decided strength. John J. Crawley's candidacy has been long announced. His close connection with local Republican management and his intimate association with Congressman Mouser has made his candidacy formidable from the start. There was a promising movement started some weeks ago to make L. B McNeal a candidate, but Mr. McNeal has refused to be tempted. And there are rumors, too, of other aspirants, not yet named, but, whether they come to the front or not, Mr Hill's entrance makes a quartet of candidates, and the Republican City convention is assured of good timber from which to choose.

A TEN-DAYS OLD BABE ABANDONED

Left in the Rear of a Delaware Hotel.

Parents Disappear Tuesday Night and It Is Theory of the Police They Come to This City on the Interurban—Descriptions Received.

Wednesday at Delaware a ten-days-old child was found in an outhouse in the rear of a cheap hotel. The babe had been abandoned by her parents, Mr and Mrs. John McCoy, who are now being sought by the police of several cities.

The man and woman disappeared, Tuesday night, and it was believed by the Delaware police that they might have come to Marion on the interurban. Chief Cornwell has received the following description of the pair.

McCoy is thirty-five years old, short and heavy set, light complexioned, with rather heavy mustache. He wore a black soft hat, black coat, striped pants and patent leather shoes. His wife is described as being of medium size, long, slim face, black hair and one or two teeth out in front. She is thirty-five or thirty-eight years old, with deep set eyes. She wore a black or white calico dress. The pair had two telescopes, and came from Columbus to Delaware July 30.

Sunday-School Picnic.

The Sunday-schools of the Baptist and Methodist churches of Green Camp, to the number of 250, picnicked at Cook's grove, one mile west of Green Camp, Thursday.

Miss Lillian Wells of Circleville is the guest of Miss Rose May of south Prospect street.

IN DEFAULT OF A BOND

Miss Mary Myers Languishes in Jail.

HAS HEARING IN JUSTICE'S COURT

Is Charged with Cruelly Beating the Thirteen-Year-Old Daughter of George Saiter—Pleads Not Guilty at the Preliminary Hearing. Some Details.

Mrs. Mary Myers languishes behind the bars at the county jail in default of $500 bond imposed by Justice Conley's court, Wednesday afternoon, awaiting her trial, set for next Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Myers was arrested at the instance of the humane society, charged with cruelly beating Sylvia Saiter, the thirteen-year-old daughter of George Saiter of Nye street, for whom Mrs. Myers was housekeeper. Saiter, who was also arrested on a similar charge by the humane society, had his trial early in the week, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three months in the workhouse and fined $100. His sentence was remanded for five days.

A number of neighbors stated that Mrs. Myers was guilty of the mistreatment of the child, but at the hearing Wednesday she pleaded not guilty. The testimony indicated, however, that she had severely beaten the child several weeks ago with a leather strap, until her body was covered with cuts and bruises.

A grandfather of Mrs Myers' two children came Wednesday and agreed with the humane society officers to take charge of the two children. The humane society has charge of the four Saiter children, two girls and two boys, aged seven, nine, eleven and thirteen years. For the present they will be cared for by their aunt, Mrs. Luellan, of David street. The mother, Mrs. Saiter, is at her home near Scott Town.

For Your Pocketbook's Sake

If you would serve your best interests, you simply must buy these little things here.

1 lb. cake Parafine Wax . . . 10c
Tenderfoot sticky fly paper, six sheets 5c
Hand-made tin cans, per doz. 39c
Sealing Wax, two boxes . . . 5c
Glass tumblers, each 2c
Shelf paper, two bunches . . 5c
Tooth picks, two boxes 5c
Bottle machine oil 5c
Whisk brooms 10c
Vegetable brushes, two for . . 5c
Bottle shoe polish 10c
Base balls 5c

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Get the Cash Habit.

"When the Harvest Days Are Over"

drop around and let us show you how far a little CASH will go at "Our Store." If it's "Shoes" or "Dry Goods" we're IT.

Yours for quality and low prices,

NEW YORK STORE

WEST CENTER STREET.

MISS MATTIE ZROMAN AND MR. WALTER SIMS

Are United in Marriage at LaRue Wednesday Afternoon.

LaRue, Aug. 10.—[Special.]—Mattie Zroman and Mr. Walter Sims residing near Nevada, were united in marriage at the home of Rev. J. A. Sutton in this place Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony wes performed in the presence of a few immediate friends. They will reside on a farm near Nevada.

3 More days left
½ off
every Child's Suit.
Supply your boy for School at ½ regular prices.

Strelitzs Sale!
Strelitzs Sale!
Strelitzs Sale!

20 to 50% off Men's Suits.
You can't afford to let this go by.

The Big Daylight Store. **Uhler & Phillips.** **The Big Daylight Store.**

Our Second "Mill-End" Sale

Has Ended, but Our Store Still Abounds in Wonderful Creations

From the Vast Mill and Factory Centers of the United States. Below we mention a few interesting bargains.

We will have many buyers next week on account of our big list of bargains, besides our Fall Dress Goods and Tailor Suits are beginning to arrive.

7½c unbleached outing Remnants, yard 3½c
8c flowered twilled cretonne for comforts, yard 5c
7c apron ginghams, yard 5c

Following Remnants at About Half-Price and Some Items Less.

SEERSUCKER GINGHAMS.
COTTON FLANNELS—bleached and unbleached.
PRINTS—In black and white, indigo blue and greys.
SHIRTINGS—blue and black.
SHEETINGS—both bleached and brown.
CHAMBRAYS—blue brown, tan, green and grey.
MADRAS—for shirtings and waists.
PERCALES—36 in. goods suitable for wrappers.
SATEENS—all colors and blacks.

Remnants of Wool Dress Goods, AT ABOUT HALF-PRICE.

Including Henriettas, voiles, mohairs, serges and fancy mixtures. Besides the above mentioned items we have thousands of others not mentioned.

$1 mahogany, large size manicure buffers, each 50c
$1 umbrellas, ladies', at 50c
$1.50 umbrellas, ladies', at 69c
$1.50 umbrellas, gent's, at 75c
$2 ladies' umbrellas at $1
$5 ladies' fancy parasols, each 98c
$1 children's parasols at 33c
25c children's tan hose, slightly discolored, pair 9c
15c ladies' black hose, full large sizes, fast colors, seamless, pair 8c

12½c Heavy colored outing, "Mill-End," yard 6¾c
7½c bleached muslins, yard wide, "Mill-End" slightly soiled, yard 3¾c
25c sunbonnets, made from best ginghams and percales 12c
25c children's sun hats, each 12c
$1.50 bedspreads Special 89c

NOTION BARGAINS.

25c tooth brushes 10c
50c rubber sponges 25c
$1.00 rubber sponges 50c
25c Mennens talcum 12c
50c gold collar supporters pair 25c
$2.50 "Lavaliere" the new necklaces $1.25
25c complexion rubber brushes, each 15c
50c Kokara skin food for complexion box 25c
25c violet talcum, oval boxes 5c
50c queen talcum, large boxes 25c
$1.00 wrist or hand bags 50c
$2.50 hand bags 98c
$5.00 hand bags $2.48
75c ladies' fancy hosiery, 35c pair, 3 pairs for $1.00
50c ladies' summer union suits, knee length, sleeveless suit 19c
75c ladies' white union suits, perfect goods, all sizes 37½c
75c ladies' under vests, white and beautifully trimmed, some are lisle thread, ea 37½c

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THIS DEPARTMENT OF OURS

A Money-Saving Place

for you. Everybody knows about the advance in wool and cotton—the higher price of labor right in the face of this we sell all Carpets, Linoleums, Blinds, Curtains and Draperies at the lowest prices we have ever sold them.

Best all Wool Carpets..... 65c
Tapestry Brussels Carpets..... 65c
Velvet and Axminster Carpets..... 88c
A big line of new fall Velvet and Axminster Carpets $1.00

Linoleum

All prices and widths. 500 new room size Rugs in Brussels, Velvet Wilton and Axminster, and every Rug cheaper here than any other Carpet house, no matter where you go, 300 30x60 Smyrna Rugs 89 cents.

D. A. Frank & Co.

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Part Two.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 9-16

VOL. XXI. NO. 12. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12. 1905. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Mrs. Gimley's Experiment

By EVELYN FISH LOCKE

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It was a sunshiny afternoon in Bradley Hollow. A dreamy quietude had descended. The mellow clang of distant cow bells floated softly across the meadows. Obadiah Gimley returned to his cottage from the services in the little meeting house where for years he had led the singing, waving a hymn book up and down in an impressive manner, his nasal tones tearing at a tenor, then changing to air or bass in a most surprising way.

Obadiah was a widower, his wife Liddy having died the year before, since which sorrowful event he had got along as best he could, which was not very well. He was a large framed, freckled man, with a long, slim neck and small head, eyes and hair of no particular shade and a fringe of yellow whiskers under his chin.

After drawing a pitcher of cool cider he proceeded to divest himself of his Sunday clothes, which had rendered him uncomfortable all the morning; then, seated at the kitchen table in his everyday garments and a copy of the latest Boston newspaper before him, he proceeded to make himself comfortable until milking time. A short notice under the head of "Matrimonial" at once attracted his attention.

"A plump and pleasing middle aged lady wishes to correspond with a gentleman in comfortable circumstances. Object matrimony and a home."

Obadiah fumbled with his straggling whiskers and gazed at the lines long and thoughtfully. He liked the way the lady had expressed herself.

"Plump and pleasing—plump and pleasing."

He said it over and over many times. No matter where his eye wandered, it soon returned to the fascinating sentence, and, ponderingly, he unconsciously hummed the words to the tune of "Old Hundredth."

He wondered how it would seem to have a wife that was plump and pleasing. Lydia had been lean and angular to a marked degree, never plump and not always pleasing. "Object a home." That he could give her, as cozy and comfortable as any reasonable woman could ask. The result of his cogitations was a letter which he spent the whole evening inditing, being a slow penman and very uncertain as to spelling. He addressed it to J. A. B., as directed in the advertisement, sent it off in the morning mail and awaited results.

In due time an answer came which pleased him, and so, after a cautious and satisfying correspondence, behold Obadiah in his Sunday clothes, his troublesome starched shirt and collar doing an unwonted service, wandering along Boston's busy streets in search of the Common and Soldiers' monument, that being the place designated by the plump and pleasing one for their first meeting. His hair and beard, which he had treated to a generous dressing of musk scented hair oil, were carefully combed, and it gave him a slick and unnatural appearance. His Sunday boots creaked loudly on the stone flagging, and he gazed with open eyed interest at the unusual sights on all sides. He had never been in a large city before; but, having great confidence in his own acuteness, he felt quite at his ease, and when a newsboy yelled, "Hi, Jimmie, get on to the Rube!" Obadiah bestowed upon the urchin a wink so prodigious and knowing that the abashed boy imagined it was all a mistake and that Obadiah must be the advance agent for some farmer drama in disguise. A kindly policeman directed him to the Common and Soldiers' monument, where on his arrival he seated himself and adjusted a bit of red ribbon in his buttonhole, that being the sign suggested by the unknown for his identification.

Soon he became aware that a person was watching him from a seat some distance away. It was a woman. He could not distinguish her features at the distance, but her form was very prominent. She was robed in a black satin dress with strings of jet across the front which reflected many shimmering points of light in the sunshine. A feminine observer would have noticed that the satin was considerably worn and rusty, but Obadiah thought it was about the richest affair he had ever gazed upon. However, it was not the dress so much as the wearer that amazed him. Her breadth was startling.

"I swow that woman is bigger round than Matilda Razey," muttered Obadiah, comparing the stranger with the largest woman of his acquaintance. "Wonder what she's eyin' me for." He hitched uneasily.

The object of his attention arose, shook out her glistening raiment, opened a sun umbrella which looked absurdly small and moved slowly in his direction. He now noticed that she carried in her hand a bunch of violets, which was also an identifying mark settled upon in his correspondence with J. A. B.

"Ef 'tain't her, I'm an Injun!" thought the surprised man. "Great scat! I don't want her and don't want to see her."

He covered the red ribbon with his bony hand and sauntered away, trying to whistle indifferently. Noting that she quickened her pace, he accelerated his correspondingly, endeavoring to keep the monument between them. He circled the monument several times with the lady bearing in his wake like a ship under full sail.

"I got to see her anyhow," he muttered, "'cause I reckon she'll chase me all day if I don't." He paused and pretended to be greatly interested in the monumental inscription. She was quickly beside him.

"Excuse me, sir," she began, "I want to ask if you was Mr. Gimley."

He noticed that the voice was low and pleasing and tinged with a foreign accent.

"Yes, ma'am; Obadiah Gimley, from Bradley Holler." He turned and bobbed his head, looking at her sharply. What he saw was an attractive, pleasant face, large, brown, kindly eyes, a good mouth with fine white teeth and a smile that dimpled the plump cheeks in a most satisfying way.

"Well, I ask you because I want to be sure you was Mr. Gimley." She looked him over with a dubious expression. "I don't think we should waste some time any more! Good day, sir!" she moved away.

"I'm bein' jilted ag'in!" muttered Obadiah, past experience in that direction having sharpened his wits. He looked after her anxiously. He felt different toward her after seeing her face and realizing that even if he wanted her he couldn't have her.

"I'd no idee she was so handsome," he reflected. "Say, ma'am, hold on a minute," he called, and a few long strides brought him to her side. "Jest set down, won't ye?" He pointed to a seat under a shady elm. The lady smilingly complied, necessarily taking up most of the seat, leaving Obadiah a small space at the end.

"Of course you are J. A. B.," he began cautiously, "ain't ye?"

"Oh, yes, but you don't look like what I thought."

"No, p'raps not," said Obadiah, glancing sidewise at her ample form and wondering if she really took up as much of the seat as she appeared to. He gingerly seated himself on the small space visible. "I'raps not. We're apt to get wrong idees. Since we commenced writin', ma'am, I've thought o' you in many shapes, but I'm free to say I never quite hit it."

"Well, it's no harm done." She laughed pleasantly.

"That's so; only if we don't make a swap I've been to an all fired expense gettin' here," and Obadiah fumbled his whiskers soberly.

"Oh, you have plenty of money, haven't you?" she asked, with a sly look.

"Waal, got enough to buy chicken feed if the grasshoppers fail," answered Obadiah, "but when the railroad takes $3.40 for a ticket to Boston and the same back ag'in a man's got to be rollin' in riches or stay to hum."

At this the lady's rippling laugh again smote his ear pleasantly. He was beginning to like it. He chuckled responsively, and they were soon getting on the best of terms. They exchanged histories and confidences, sympathized in each other's losses, she being a widow. Her husband, a sausage maker, whom she had married before leaving her native Germany, had died in this country. She was now living with a niece, who had written the letter to Obadiah for her. He found to his great delight that she could milk, if she had a suitable milking stool; make butter, also understood how to care for poultry, and, to cap all, was a church member; could read music and sing hymns.

"I'm free to say, ma'am," said Obadiah after a two hours' conference, "that you fill my idee in every way complete, and I'm sorry if I don't fill your'n."

"It's like this," she replied. "You wouldn't expect me to fall in love with you at first sight."

"Well, no. I wouldn't insist on it."

"It may be I like you pretty well some time."

"I'd try to desarve yer kindest feelin's, ma'am," said Obadiah, with a great effort to look tender.

"But you must tell me first all about your home and property, and then I make up my mind." She smiled encouragingly, and Obadiah complied, tinging everything with a roseate hue, winding up with a few complimentary remarks, extolling her wisdom and business ability in wishing to know just how her future was to be provided for.

"Ye'll drive yer own hoss, ma'am; feed yer own chickens, milk yer own cows. There's a hundred and twenty acres of nice land as ye want to look at; not a thistle or spear o' witch grass in the hull on it, and every rod stun walled."

Whether she fully understood the many queer phrases in his flights of descriptive eloquence is uncertain, but she was considerably impressed, and the result was they were married the following day. Obadiah took his bride across the East Boston ferry and back for a wedding trip, and they took the train for Bradford Hollow and home.

The new Mrs. Gimley was eyed a little wonderingly and distrustfully at first, as all newcomers in country villages are. However, Mrs. Squire Jones and the postmaster's wife had broken the ice by calling. Mrs. Gimley's good natured face and simple manner had impressed them favorably, and they told the Henleys and Beasleys and Underhills that "mebbe Obadiah might 'a' looked further and done wuss."

Jim Colcord, the village bad boy, had twice been chastised by Obadiah for yelling out remarks reflecting on Mrs. Gimley's size, but he had ceased to trouble, and Obadiah contentedly divided his time between his farm labors and practicing hymns with his wife, who was soon to make her debut in the village choir. Mrs. Gimley proved to be a good housekeeper, and Obadiah believed that in her he had found his plump and pleasing ideal.

One sunny morning Mrs. Gimley, in white sunbonnet and with a clean checked apron encircling her ample waist, returned to the cottage from the village store, where she had exchanged a dozen eggs for a pitcher of molasses. She tossed the sunbonnet which had shaded her red, perspiring face aside, shooed the chickens out of the kitchen, pulled down the shades to make the room cooler, as the morning was very warm, and then sighed for a nice cool glass of lager beer such as she used to have at home. Water was well enough, but in her opinion didn't quite fill the bill when she was so very thirsty. She thought of the casks of cool cider in the cellar and remembered she had drunk some cider once in Boston and thought it wishy washy stuff. But she did not appreciate the difference between the mild decoction and the unalloyed "cussedness" that lurked in the iron hooped casks in Obadiah's cellar.

"Well, de stuff is cold," reflected Mrs. Gimley. "Maybe it stop the dryness if I drink enough." And so the unsuspecting innocent lured herself on and descended to the cellar. She drew a pitcher full and took a goodly draft How nice and cool it was and sour just to her taste, so different from the Boston stuff. She took another drink, filled the pitcher again to provide against future thirst and ascended to the kitchen, where she found barefooted Jim Colcord suspiciously near the molasses pitcher on the table. He asked if Obadiah were home, and was told he was up the road making a fence, upon which the boy threw a corncob at the cat and departed. Mrs. Gimley sat down by the table feeling unusually strong and comfortable. She thought country life must be agreeing with her. She sang a German song with a rollicking chorus, drumming a loud accompaniment on the table with her plump hands and taking a drink from the pitcher between every verse. Then she laughed loud and cheerily.

"Vell, it's pretty funny, anyhow," she exclaimed, pounding her knees in a paroxysm of merriment. Then she became grave and thoughtful, trying to remember what it was that was so funny. She began to feel airy and expansive, as if she needed more room. A yearning for sprightly conversation asserted itself. She took the dinner horn to summon Obadiah from the fields, but instead of an echoing blast, only a wavery splutter resulted from her efforts.

"Whazzer use?" she murmured. "Dinner ain't ready anyhow!"

The climbing honeysuckle vines that decorated the kitchen porch next received her attention, and after considerable unsteady effort she decked her ample form in more or less graceful festoons with a double circle around her head. She re-entered the house, imagining herself a fairy queen, and tried a fairy dance which shook the building. The cat eyed her doubtfully for awhile and left the premises. Her efforts made her thirsty again. She watched the cider pitcher as it moved slowly around the room, and when it came near enough she made a grab for it, but only succeeded in knocking it on the floor That being gone, the molasses pitcher attracted her notice. Slowly and with great deliberation she would dip her fingers into it and then endeavor to convey the sticky contents to her mouth, but not always with success. Her left eye seemed to be a favorite landing spot for the dripping finger. Sometimes her chin, cheek of forehead would receive it, but she generally managed to drag across to her mouth in a tolerably straight line. The consequence was that her face was streaked with many fanciful chocolate colored designs, which, in conjunction with the honeysuckle wreaths on her brow, made her resemble a painted cannibal war chief more than any other object on earth. Slower the chubby finger wandered, heavier grew the eyelids, until at last with a lurch like a disabled ship at sea she careened slowly over on the creaking lounge and slept the deep dreamless sleep of the innocent.

"Angelina, Angelina!" he tried to call.

Elder Coddy's old fashioned carryall came trundling slowly down the winding road. The Coddys were the aristocracy of Bradley Hollow, Mrs. Coddy's father, Squire Sanson, having once been talked of for congress. As the carryall came to the spot where Obadiah was building fence by the highway the elder pulled up.

"Buildin' fence, Obadiah?"

"Ya-a-s. Pirty hot work, though." Obadiah bobbed his head to Mrs. Coddy and daughter.

"How is Mrs. Gimley?" the elder lady inquired.

"Fine, ma'am, fine!"

"We're going to the village and thought we'd call on her for a little while."

"Well, now, she'll be right down glad to see ye," said Obadiah, much pleased.

As the party drove away Obadiah chuckled to himself.

"Wonder what the Beasleys and the Underhills 'll think to see Elder Coddy's folks callin' on her the first thing. Guess I'd better slip down and let her know they're comin'," and Obadiah hastened homeward across lots. As he approached his house he noticed the curtains were down and everything seemed very quiet.

"Mebbe she's off some'rs," he muttered. "I hope not." He opened the door and entered. A flood of light streamed across the room and illumined the form upon the lounge. Obadiah's slim neck stretched upward from his shoulders to an amazing length, while his milky eyes gazed in horror. His heart bounded in his throat, and he could only stare and swallow spasmodically.

"Angelina, Angelina!" he tried to call, but he could not raise his voice above a hoarse, quavering whisper. He thought a most foul murder had been committed. He tremblingly advanced and brushed away the flies that were promenading up and down the molasses avenue. Then he noted the shattered pitcher, the flooded floor and the strong smell of cider, and the truth of the situation came chillingly upon him. Getting a good hold on Mrs. Gimley, the horrified Obadiah strove to raise her, but she was so pliant and baggy and loose that, do what he would, he could only get part of her up at a time.

Obadiah, in his limited way, was a man of ideas. He hurried to the yard, laid a plank from the doorsill to the ground, grabbed his wheelbarrow and in a thrice had it alongside the lounge. After herculean efforts she was loaded to suit him, a foot hanging down each side of the wheel, her head toward him propped up with the lounge cushion. So he carefully wheeled his heavy load down the plank and out to the barn, where he deposited Mrs. Gimley on a pile of corn husks in the cow stall, while a pair of horror stricken eyes bulging from the freckled face of Jim Colcord were gazing down at him from the beam above.

Obadiah emerged from the barn just in time to see Elder Coddy hitching his horse in the yard. Mrs. Coddy and Edith were tapping at the open kitchen door.

"We knocked in vain at the front door, Mr. Gimley. Isn't your wife at home?" asked Mrs. Coddy.

"Well, no, ma'am," answered the troubled man. "She went down on the ma'sh to pick cranberries. Ye mustn't mind the looks o' the kitchen, ma'am," he continued, sceing them looking at the littered floor. "The cat's jest had a fit and mussed things up terribly."

"Pickin' cranberries?" said the elder, who had joined them. "There ain't no cranberries in the spring."

"No, jest so. So they ain't; so they ain't." The perplexed man mopped his face with his hickory shirt sleeve and talked at random to gain time. "You see, Mrs. Gimley ain't quite used to our ways and don't jest know when we have 'em ripe. She's dreffal fond o' cranberries. I don't know as I ever met a pusson so fond o' cranberries. Ya-a-s, she likes 'em fust rate. But come." He remembered the ladies were standing at the door. "Come right in to the front room. I can't think what that dratted cat was thinkin' of," he continued as they passed in. "She's gettin' so she has fits twice a week reg'lar. When I came home jest now she was whirlin' like a buzzsaw and dishes flyin' in every direction."

The Coddys' visit was a short one. They sat stiffly in the high backed chairs that graced the "best room." Mrs. Coddy, not altogether pleased, looked around with a suspicious and dissatisfied air. The conversation dragged dismally, especially after a troublesome idea had crept into Obadiah's brain that possibly he had diagnosed his wife's case wrongly. Perhaps she had a fit, possibly a shock, and lay dying in the cow stall. The elder's party withdrew with a stiff "Good day" as if they hadn't been treated fairly. No sooner had the door closed behind them than Obadiah rushed to the barn, dug down into the cornstalks until he came to the senseless Angelina, called her, shook her, all to no purpose. He was sure now 'twas a shock, and there was but one thing to do—fly for Dr. Poddy, who lived two miles away on the Meltonville road.

Sam Dodds, the duly elected constable of Bradley Hollow, with two assistants, was cutting bean poles on the mountain road when Jim Colcord, with eyes bulging, plunged from the bushes into the road with a crash.

"Obadiah Grimley's killed his wife and dumped her into the cow stall!" sputtered Jim between breaths. "I seen him. She's all cut up."

There was something convincing in the boy's excited manner, and presently the party of four were in the partly loaded wagon dashing toward the Hollow as fast as the spavined legs of the old horse would permit. As they turned the corner into the village they saw Obadiah emerging hastily from his yard and running up the road. They jumped from the wagon and, led by Jim, made a rush for the barn. "She's in thar," said the boy, pointing to the corn husks.

Dodds, who was in advance of the others, peered into the shadowy spot designated. One look was enough. The limp form lay with head back and throat exposed. The molasses streaks on face and neck were convincing enough in the twilight of the place. Dodds turned and stopped the others.

"Don't look, boys! It's awful! Come on! We'll have him afore he can get away."

They hastened to the wagon. Far up the road was Obadiah, going as fast as his long legs would carry him. Dodds lashed his horse to a run. The springless vehicle careened from side to side, scattering bean poles with every bump. Though Obadiah was making his best speed for the doctor, they had soon overtaken him.

"What's up, Sam?" asked the surprised Obadiah as the constable sprang into the road and confronted him.

"We're a-wantin' ye, Obadiah, and wantin' ye bad! Jest git into the wagon quiet-like and save yerself a heap o' trouble."

"My wife's wantin' the doctor."

"Yer wife'll never want nothin' ag'in, I reckon, except funeral fixin's."

The three seized the dazed man and, despite his kicks and protestations, boosted him into the wagon. Joe Fox sat on his chest, the other man on his legs, while Dodds lashed the horse toward Meltonville and the town lockup.

It was far along in the afternoon when there was a commotion in the Gimley cow stall, and Mrs. Gimley's broad face rose slowly above the corn husks, while she gazed wonderingly at her surroundings. She sat for awhile picking bits of husks and hen feathers from her cheeks and wondered what made them stick there. She finally arose, shook out her skirts and walked unsteadily into the house. Memory came dimly back as she saw the broken pitcher on the floor. The smell of the cider made her sick. Her decorated face reflected in the looking glass caused her to gaze in dull astonishment, and she sought the services of washbowl, soap and comb as quickly as possible.

In a short time the kitchen and Mrs. Gimley were both as slick and tidy as usual, and she, in immaculate apron and cap, was seated in her comfortable rocker, trying to concentrate her hazy

"What's up, Sam?"

thoughts and solve the problem of the cow stall. She was a bit flustered and surprised when a span of horses and a carriage were driven into the yard and three men alighted.

"My name is Muggitt, ma'am," said the eldest of the three, advancing with a business air. "I'm the coroner from Meltonville. This is Dr. Squimmett, and this is Mr. Perkins D. Jones, editor of the Meltonville Trumpet."

"Mr. Gimley is not home. He be home, I think, pretty quick," said Mrs. Gimley.

"I don't know about that," Mr. Muggitt rejoined. "The a—the corpse is still in the cow stall, I suppose?"

"Wait one minute," said the Trumpet editor, taking a tablet and pencil from his pocket. "Now you may answer, ma'am. The question was, 'Is the corpse still in the cow stall?'"

"What corpse?"

"Why, Mrs. Gimley's," said the coroner.

"I'm Mrs. Gimley."

"Yes, just so," said the editor, "a relation, I s'pose, but we mean Obadiah Gimley's wife."

"I'm his wife," said Mrs. Gimley, her eyes opening wider.

The editor's jaw dropped, and he forgot to write the answer. The three looked at each other.

"This is one of Sam Dodds' very funny jokes," said Dr. Squimmett sarcastically.

"Funny, eh? Well, now, he'll change his whistle before I'm done with him," growled the irate Trumpet man, his visions of a "scoop" rudely blasted. "I'll snow him up in the Trumpet next week, the slubsided incubus."

The three men departed, leaving Mrs. Gimley staring after them in foggy bewilderment. A worrying dread crept over her that something had happened to Obadiah. What brought those men? And why did they talk about a corpse? The afternoon wore on, and evening, and Obadiah did not come. The anxious woman, unable to control her emotions longer, burst into tears.

"Oh, my poor Obadiah! I didn't mean to do so bad. Heaven forgive me." She buried her face in her hands and sobbed nervously.

Obadiah, released from the Meltonville lockup on the coroner's return, had hastened homeward and now stood at the window fumbling his fringe of whiskers and contemplating his sorrowful wife's demeanor with visible emotion.

"Poor creetur!" he mumbled. "'Twan't her fault. She didn't know."

He entered quietly and laid his hand upon her shoulder. She looked up and, with a cry of glad surprise, folded her arms around him, sobbing harder than ever.

"There, mother, don't cry," he said gently.

"You ain't mad by me, Obadiah," she asked.

"Bless ye, not a mite!" he answered assuringly. "I got nothin' but Christian feelin' for everybody." He reflected for a moment, then added: "Except Dodds. I reckon I have due respect for officers o' the law," continued Obadiah earnestly, "but when it comes to settin' on a man's stummick it gets to be a pussonal matter, and Sam Dodds is goin' to get the all firedest lickin' in these parts the fust time I ketch him alone!"

Being Fair.

"Why don't you get rid of that dog? He isn't of any use."

"No, suh. He ain' much good," said the canine's colored proprietor.

"Never earns a cent for anybody?"

"Not a cent, suh. But I never mentions it. I b'lieves in reciprocity, an' as long as de dog kin' put up wif dem same shortcomin's in me I's gwine to put up wif 'em in de dog."—Washington Star.

PROBABLE FUTURE KING AND QUEEN OF NORWAY.

Unless Christian of Denmark should object it is probable that his son, Prince Charles, will be the first king of independent Norway. Charles is a young man with a will of his own. His mother, who was the daughter of a king of Sweden, was anxious that her younger as well as her older son should be a monarch and to that end did everything in her power to encourage a match between Prince Charles and the queen of Holland. The fair ruler of the Netherlands took kindly to the suggestion, but Prince Charles objected for the reason that he was in love with his cousin, Princess Maud, favorite daughter of the present king of England. Love triumphed, and the happy young couple now seem to be in a fair way to become real monarchs after all

Publicity and the Peace Conference.

For the first time, Americans are afforded an opportunity of judging at close range the skill of first-class foreign diplomats engaged in a contest of the first magnitude. On one side are adepts in the crushing task of extricating Russia from her humiliating position, not only with honor, but still in possession of territory which she appeared to have lost in war. On the other side are the representatives of a nation flushed with victory over what was regarded as one of the richest and most powerful nations on earth. They are charged with the duty of preserving and confirming by diplomacy the fruits of war, of exacting from the vanquished the cost of the war, and of obtaining some assurance that Japanese tranquility shall not again be disturbed.

The preliminary statements of both sides are of intense interest, not only on account of the importance of the subject, but because of the revelation of methods adopted by these diplomats to influence public opinion and further their respective interests. Baron Komura has adopted the novel expedient of reaching the public through a spokesman, whose utterances may instantly be repudiated if they should prove unfortunate. That none of the M. Sato's interviews has been repudiated is sufficient proof of his discretion and of the effectiveness of the Japanese method of putting forth "feelers." Baron Komura is able to carry on an open campaign for the purpose of winning and holding public sympathy, while personally remaining in the background.

M. Witte has adopted different tactics. His first official statement, read by one of his associates to the newspaper men upon M. Witte's arrival in New York, was a carefully written document couched, in most courteous terms, and as guarded as the most cautious diplomat could have framed it. In the meantime, M. Witte has talked with surprising freedom to representatives of the press. One of his remarks was that he believed the peace conference would be over within a week, because the Japanese terms were too intolerable to admit of discussion. When asked to confirm this remark, M. Witte denied having uttered it; when reminded by the correspondent that such a remark had actually been made, M. Witte suggested that perhaps the correspondent was not as well versed in French as he might be; and when the correspondent insisted that the remark had been accurately quoted, M. Witte admitted that it was correct, but that "it expressed a private opinion, which was in no sense official, and which was rather a reflection of a foreboding possessed by him, not meant for publication, and believed at the time to be a confidential remark."

If M. Witte was anxious to impress upon the Japanese envoys the Russian position that the war will not end unless the terms of peace are reasonable, he could not have effected his purpose more skillfully than through this alleged slip of the tongue.

The press of the United States is a two-edged sword, as many a statesman has discovered. The use of publicity by the peace envoys will be a strong test of their skill. It may clear the way to a speedy understanding or it may stir up trouble and bring the conference to naught.—Washington Post.

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ARRIVAL OF THE ENVOYS

Portsmouth Gay with Flags and Bunting.

SHIPS DROP ANCHOR OFF THE NAVY YARD

M. Witte Taken to Mayflower in Launch.

An Elaborate Luncheon Is Served in the Peace Conference Building. Admiral Mead Acting as Host on the Part of the United States Government—Best of Good Humor Prevails.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 8.—This city was early astir this morning to greet the peace plenipotentiaries of Japan and Russia. Gay with flags and bunting every building waved a greeting to the envoys and every point of vantage from which even a distant view of the ships that brought the envoys here, or of the navy yard, where they were first entertained, was crowded with citizens of New Hampshire and neighboring states.

The first report of the arrival of the long expected squadron with the plenipotentiaries aboard came early this morning from Thatchers island. By 8 o'clock from the veranda of the Hotel Wentworth the three United States war vessels could be clearly discerned steaming towards the inner harbor. They came in squadron formation with the Mayflower bearing Baron Rosen and the other members of the Russian suite in the center.

Japanese Envoys.

The Dolphin, with the Japanese envoys, steamed on the starboard quarter of the Mayflower and the convoy Galveston on the port side. They finally dropped anchor off the navy yard about 9 o'clock. Half an hour later M. Witte, the chief Russian envoy, who came here by train from Boston last night, left the Hotel Wentworth by launch and boarded the Mayflower in order to be present when Rear Admiral Mead, in command of the navy yard, made his formal call. He was accompanied by Gerald Wilenkin, Dr. Dillon and the ever-present secret service men. It was shortly after 10 o'clock when Admiral Mead's launch left the yard to make his official call. The admiral was accompanied by his two aides, Lieutenant Birchfield and Ensign Wallace, and a marine guard.

According to the program as arranged by the state department he gave the Russians precedence and visited the Mayflower first. This is because Russia maintains an embassy in the United States, whereas Japan has only a legation. The admiral then visited the Dolphin. The firing of guns and ceremonious salutations were the features of their calls. As soon as they were concluded, preparations were made by the peace envoys to go ashore. Seven government launches were placed at their disposal for this purpose. It was after 11 o'clock before the whole party was landed at the navy yard. From the landing stage to the peace conference building is a distance of about 400 yards, and Admiral Mead and staff led the way with the Russians immediately behind, accompanied by Third Assistant Secretary of State Peirce, who has been in charge of all the arrangements for the conference, and then came the Japanese.

Correspondents.

The rear was brought up by the newspaper correspondents who came on the Galveston. Arrived at the building an elaborate breakfast was served to the envoys, Admiral Mead acting as host on the part of the United States government. There was wine in profusion, and the best of good humor prevailed. The Russians were particularly jovial and entered into the spirit of the occasion with gusto, while the Japanese seemingly equally enjoying themselves, were more reserved in their demeanor.

At the conclusion of the breakfast automobiles and carriages appeared at the door and the distinguished party proceeded across the Kittery bridge, which is the only connection between the navy yard and the mainland. At the Kittery end of the bridge, eleven companies of the New Hampshire national guard, with the Second infantry band, under the command of Colonel Edmund Tetley, were drawn up at the point.

Diplomats' Escort.

As the first carriage appeared in which was seated Assistant Secretary Peirce, Colonel Tetley advanced and informed Mr. Peirce that he was there by orders of the governor of New Hampshire to escort the diplomats. Mr. Peirce made a suitable response and the parade was then formed with the band leading and the national guardsmen surrounding and following the carriages. The cortege proceeded up Market street, across the parade, down Congress street, through Middle street and down State street, giving the visitors a good view of the historic old town.

Greetings Extended.

When the Rockingham county court-house was reached, there the envoys were received by Governor McLane, his staff and council and by the New Hampshire congressional delegation. The reception here was entirely private, only the peace envoys and officials being admitted. A greeting to the Russian and Japanese diplomats was extended by Governor McLane in a brief address.

This ended the formalities of the day and the envoys were conveyed in automobiles to the Hotel Wentworth, where the flags of their respective nations float over the quarters assigned.

MRS. W. W. M'CLAIN ANSWERS SUMMONS

Passes Away After Long Illness Monday Afternoon.

Mrs. W. W. McClain, aged sixty-seven years, died Monday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. Paralysis and complications caused death. Mrs. McClain was stricken several years ago, since which time her condition has gradually grown worse.

Mrs. McClain came to this city with her husband about two years ago from Hartford City, Indiana, where Mr. McClain, to whom she was married forty-three years ago, had been prominently identified in a business way since the seventies. Many years ago they lived at Galion, where the remains were shipped and services were held Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

A husband and four children survive—Charles W. and W. H. McClain of this city, Mrs. Cam Arrick of Logansport, Indiana, and Mrs. John Gano of Hartford City, Indiana.

SCHOOL BOARD HIRES TEACHERS

For Fall and Winter Terms in Marion Township.

The following teachers have been employed by the board of education of Marion township to teach during the fall and winter terms of this year:

Miss Lillian Ewing, district No. 1; Miss Eula M. Young, district No. 2; Miss Alma Orrison, district No. 3; Miss Ura B. Young, district No. 4; Miss Ella B. Sommer, district No. 5; Miss Lillian Coleman, district No. 6; Miss Laura Orrison, district No. 7; Miss Carrie Hudson, district No. 8; F. M. McClung, district No. 11; Miss Linda Willauer, district No. 12; Miss Edythe Anderson, district No. 14.

FROM AN ATTACK OF QUICK CONSUMPTION

Miss Anna Schroats Dies at Waldo Tuesday Morning.

Miss Anna Schroats died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock at her home in Waldo, death resulting from an attack of quick consumption. Miss Schroats had been sick but five weeks.

The deceased was twenty-eight years old and leaves a father and mother, besides a large number of friends, to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Methodist church, Rev. H. C. Copenhaver officiating.

ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD BOY IS ARRESTED

It Is Result of a Neighborhood Feud.

Jacob Spidel had Ira Schaeffer, an eleven-year-old boy, arrested in the court of Justice Charles H. Cowley, Tuesday and the lad was discharged from custody that afternoon.

Spidel charged the boy with assaulting Minnie Spidel and Barbara Schaeffer, both grown women. All parties reside in East Marion and the arrest was the result of a neighborhood feud.

PEACEMAKER IS BADLY CUT

Tries To Stop Quarrel on West Center Street.

Hotel Western on west Center street was the scene of a quarrel, Monday evening at 8:30. Charles Mantle, who attempted to act as a peacemaker, was severely cut on the right hand, his little finger being nearly severed. Dr. F. B. Sawyer dressed the member.

A stolen horse, owned by Frederick Lauer of Prospect, was recovered Tuesday, according to information received by the police. The horse was stolen last Sunday night. Lauer had tied it to a tree near the Newman bridge and when he returned the rig was gone. It had been stolen and later abandoned. The horse was almost dead from being over-driven, while the buggy was considerably damaged.

Business Men Defeated.

The Caledonia business men's team was defeated by a score of seven to six by the locals of the village, Monday afternoon.

A MYSTERY UNSOLVED

Fire Destroys Dresser in Hotel Foreman.

DEPARTMENT IS TWICE CALLED

It Is Not Known Exactly How Blaze Starts—One Theory Is Mice Nibbling at Matches—The Damage Is Estimated at $30—Some of the Details.

Mystery surrounds a fire that destroyed a bedroom dresser at Hotel Foreman on north State street and caused the fire department twice to be called, Monday evening. The first alarm came to the department at 6:50 o'clock. By the time the firemen arrived, the dresser, located in the private sleeping apartments of Mr. and Mrs. George Foreman, was enveloped in flames. The fire had apparently started in one of the drawers. An electric light wire had burned off and fell to the bedside and scorched the bedspread, but it is not believed that the fire in the dresser was caused by the electric wire because the bed was too far away from the dresser.

Chief McFarland is inclined to the belief that the fire either started from mice nibbling at matches in one of the drawers, or from spontaneous combustion. Nothing else in the room was damaged to any extent, the loss being estimated at about $30.

The second alarm was sent in by some excited person who thought smoke was issuing from one of the rooms. The department responded, but the firemen were unable to discover any evidence of a blaze or smoke anywhere.

Marshman-Perry.

John Tyron Marshman of Galion and Miss Jeannette Iva Perry of Delaware will be married in that city next Tuesday evening. Mr. Marshman has a number of friends and relatives in this city.

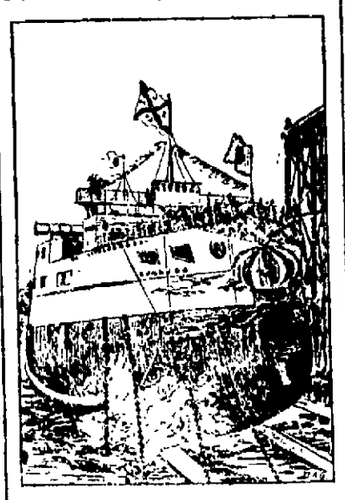
Weaver Should Stop.

Pennsylvanians are seeing their hens lay hard-boiled eggs Weaver's reforms must have given them a terrific scare.—Cleveland World-News.

A PICTURESQUE CUSTOM.

Liberation of Birds in Launching a Japanese Battleship.

The customs of the Japanese in the launching of a battleship are more picturesque and poetic than those of Americans on similar occasions. The subjects of the mikado in sending a ship into the water observe a custom originating in the ancient worship of the war god Kashima. When the vessel leaves the ways, instead of christening it by breaking a bottle of champagne across the bows, a balloon shaped contrivance of red and white cloth opens and sets free a flock of pigeons and a quantity of confetti.



FLIGHT OF PIGEONS AT LAUNCHING OF THE KATORI.

Very recently when the battleship Katori was launched in England for the Japanese government, Princess Arisugawa released the birds.

An Admission.

He—I'm afraid you are fond of admiration.

She—Well, I like it better than I like some of my admirers.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bill's Good Work.

Mr. Stone—If it wasn't for Bill I wouldn't have half of a crowd at the Opera House.

Mr. Slow—Bill who?

Mr. Stone—Bill Poster.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BIDS OPENED BY COMMISSIONERS

For New Bridge To Be Built Near Prospect.

The county commissioners received the bids for the construction of the abutments and bridge proper on the site at Newman's Monday afternoon.

The bids for the bridge construction were as follows:

J. C. Morris, Dayton, $10,480; Breckenridge company, Cincinnati, $10,119; Climax company, Marithon, New York, $10,300; Marion Wells, Ashley, $9,542; West Virginia Bridge company, Wheeling $10,050; Huston & Cleveland, Columbus, $10,560, $8,990; Oregonia Bridge company, Lebanon, $9,995; Mt. Vernon Bridge company, Mt. Vernon, $8,220, $9,100; King Bridge company, Cleveland, $8,700, $10,500; Bellefontaine Bridge company, Bellefontaine, $10,176; Western Reserve Construction company, Cleveland, $6,374 for block floor, $5,443 for wood floor; Joliet Bridge company, Joliet, $10,340; Marion Bridge works, $7,757, $8,139, $9,669, $10,000, $8,153, $8,556, $8,978, $9,866, $10,277, $10,644, $7,950, $9,562, $7,497, for different kinds of construction.

The lowest bid received on the first advertisement was $9,866.

For the construction of the abutments the bids were received as follows:

Western Reserve Construction company $7.21 per square yard; Price & Hurley, $9.60; Faraher Engineering company, $9.40; Brady & O'Connell, $7.90; P. Drake & Sons, $6.95; D. F. Molloy, $9.90; Brady & Scott, $7.50; Block, Bridge & Culvert company, Indianapolis, $7.18; Frit Brothers, $9.70; Charles Hofstetter, $9.75.

The lowest bid received on the first advertisement was $9.75 per square yard.

Bids Are Rejected.

As the result of the meeting of the county commissioners, held Monday afternoon, for the purpose of receiving bids for the construction of the new Newman bridge, the commissioners decided to reject all bids on the superstructure.

The commissioners state that the company presenting the best plans was some $2,000 above the lowest bidder, and they felt it to be a good plan to have a design for the bridge meeting the approval of the commissioners made, and, readvertising for bidders, and all bids to be based on this design.

The concrete work on the abutments was let to P. Drake & Company at $6.95 a yard.

SUMMONS OF DEATH ANGEL

Miss Louise Wanner Victim of Typhoid Fever.

Is Former Public School Teacher and an Active Worker of the German M. E. Church—Funeral at the Home Thursday Afternoon.

Miss Louise Wanner, a former public school teacher and an active worker of the German M. E. church, died of typhoid fever at the home of her widowed mother, Mrs. Louise Wanner, No. 128 south Pearl street, Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock. She was aged twenty-five years, seven months, and ten days.

Miss Wanner's death will come as a shock to her hundreds of friends and acquaintances throughout the city and county. She was a woman of unusual mental attainments, combined with a fascinating personality.

Short funeral service was held at the late residence, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock, followed by services at the German M. E. church at 2 o'clock. Burial took place in Marion cemetery.

OHIO COMMENT.

The Dread Possibility.

The dread possibility presents itself that Chauncey Depew will follow John D. Rockefeller as Ida Tarbell's choice victim.—Columbus Dispatch

The New Moon.

Speaking of "wet" and "dry" moons, have you noticed that the present new moon is so tipped it would scarcely hold a thimbleful of water?—Mansfield News

Not Its Plan.

Evidently the Southern Cotton Producers' association does not believe in making two bales of cotton grow where one grew before.—Delaware Journal-Herald.

Grates on Examiner's Ear.

The "harsh, reiterant katydids" have come again, and joining forces with the crickets make the evenings seem decidedly autumnal.—Bellefontaine Examiner.

With Ear to Ground.

Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as saying that he will not try to name his successor. Still, there will be a good many ears to the ground, listening attentively and respectfully for any suggestion he may have to make.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

STORIES OF STEVENS.

Chief Engineer Appointed to Build Panama Canal.

HOW HE OVERCAME DIFFICULTIES.

Startling Manner In Which He Put an End to the Liquor Business in a Railroad Camp—Thrilling Experience While Lost in the Wilds of British Columbia.

"You may be sure that John F. Stevens will surmount all difficulties and build the Panama canal," asserted Judge R. R. Kinkade of Toledo, O., not long ago while speaking of the new chief engineer appointed by President Roosevelt, who recently reached the isthmus on the steamship Mexico with Theodore P. Shonts, president of the canal commission, says the Toledo Blade.

"Stevens doesn't bother with the little frazzled ends of any proposition. He has no regard for red tape and is a man who does things, as I know from intimate acquaintance with him," continued the judge.

Seventeen years ago Judge Kinkade and Mr. Stevens had headquarters together at Marquette, Mich. As principal assistant engineer of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railway Stevens located right of way for the company, and Judge Kinkade, as general attorney, bought it. The road was built by a syndicate headed by Calvin S. Brice of Lima, O., and General Samuel Thomas of New York, both of whom are dead.

In reminiscent mood Judge Kinkade related two anecdotes of the man who has undertaken the greatest engineering proposition in the world.

Mr. Stevens' connection with the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railroad was from 1887 to 1889. At one time he had charge of a construction gang of several hundred men who camped in tents on the railroad's right of way, many miles from the nearest settlement, in or near Ontonagon county, west of Marquette. They were making a big cut, and operations were expensive, because all camp provisions had to be hauled by teams overland a long distance.

The work progressed satisfactorily until a fellow possessing more enterprise than principle appeared upon the scene to profit by trading upon the vices of the laborers. He erected a rude shack and stocked it with vile whisky. The men, having no other place in which to amuse themselves or spend their money, patronized the saloon so freely that the gang soon became demoralized. It was a costly proposition for the railroad company.

The saloon was not located on railroad land, so Stevens had no legal authority to rid himself of it, and expostulation with the proprietor, who was coining money faster than a government mint, were of no avail. Finally Engineer Stevens made a personal visit to the saloon and engaged in a brief interview with the proprietor.

"When are you going to leave here?" demanded the railroad official.

"When I get —— good and ready!" was the surly response of the saloonist.

"I am going now," laconically retorted Stevens. And so saying he drew from his pocket a mammoth dynamite cartridge, scratched a match on his corduroy trousers, ignited the fuse, threw the missile of destruction behind the bar and ran. The saloon keeper decided that he was quite ready to go also and didn't argue the proposition. In thirty seconds the shack was blown from the face of the earth and business was not resumed at the old stand.

Soon after this occurrence, however, a man appeared in camp carrying upon his back a big tin receptacle filled with whisky, which he retailed to the men. He had been in business but a short time when a Frenchman, a sharpshooter, acting under Stevens' orders, plugged the can lengthwise while the owner was carrying it on his back. The bullet made two holes in the can. The whisky gurgled out, and the thoroughly frightened owner must have been convinced that he had a more effective antisaloon law than the Brannock bill to deal with. That was the end of the liquor business in the camp under the Stevens regime.

"These acts," said Judge Kinkade, "were thoroughly characteristic of John Stevens. For this reason and because he is a splendid disciplinarian as well as a thoroughly capable and experienced engineer I know him to be just the man to plan and superintend the digging of the big ditch.

"But had it not been for the howling of a dog in the Selkirk mountains, in British Columbia, twenty-five years ago, John Stevens would not have gone to Panama. Lost in the wilds, traveling on snowshoes, with a madman for a companion, he would have perished from exposure and starvation. At that time Mr. Stevens was assistant and division engineer of the Canadian Pacific. As such he assisted in the location of the road which crosses the Selkirk mountain range between the peaks of Sir Donald and Glacier House, at an altitude of 4,300 feet.

"Winter had set in severely. The snow was six feet deep, and the engineers and workmen in advance of the track laying gang had established quarters 100 miles or more from civilization. Stevens, an expert at traveling that way, set out upon snowshoes for the nearest settlement, accompanied by a laborer. He told me himself of his thrilling experience on that trip.

"The two men carried a pack of provisions which would have been sufficient to supply their wants on that long, cold, lonesome, perilous journey had they not lost their bearings out there in that great white, wild waste. Their provisions became exhausted, and they were practically without food for two or three days. Stevens' assistant became delirious and desperate on account of exposure and hunger. But they kept moving, and for safety Stevens compelled the temporarily demented man to travel ahead of him.

"Suddenly Stevens stopped. 'I hear a dog bark,' said he.

"'Naw, ye don't hear no dog bark,' growled the man in the lead, and he trudged on.

"'Yes, I do hear a dog bark,' insisted Stevens, stopping again to listen.

"'Naw, ye don't hear no dog bark. What in —— would a dog be doin' out here?' came back the gruff answer and I question in one breath.

"Stevens, convinced that he was right, compelled his unwilling assistant to travel in the direction of the sound, and they soon intercepted a pack train, with supplies and food, bound for the camp they had left several days before. They were provided with food, set right upon their trail and soon reached civilization without further trouble."

AN INFORMAL REVIEW.

Scenes Attending Greeting of a Battle Squadron by the President.

"Sylph, flying the president's flag, coming up the river, sir!"

This megaphone hail from the after signal bridge of the battleship Alabama to the quarter deck of that vessel recently brought all the excitement which ensues on a highly disciplined naval ship when it is known that the head of the nation is approaching, says the New York Herald. An orderly dashed below to notify Captain Reeder, a messenger ran to summon the bugler and to tell him to sound "assembly," and at the same time the lean arms of the semaphores began waving warning to the seven other battleships anchored farther up the North river. The crews of the saluting battery dashed to their stations, and the men of the marine guard came hurrying to the quarter deck, buttoning blouses and adjusting accouterments as they hurriedly fell in line.

When a mile or so distant a string of signal flags went fluttering to the foremast of the Sylph. A few seconds later the megaphone roared down at the quarter deck again, and the voice behind it said:

"Sylph makes signal, 'Do not salute the president's flag,' sir!"

"All right," responded Lieutenant Pressy, officer of the deck. The captain was notified, the marines told to "break ranks," the saluting guns' crews fell away from their stations and routine duties were resumed where they had been left off—all in the space of less than a minute.

Then the Sylph came dancing by, her president's flag looking as if it were two or three sizes too big for her. As she drew under the starboard quarter of the Alabama the president, who had been standing on the bridge, approached the rail and, lifting his hat, remained uncovered while the Sylph was passing the battleship. Officers and crew stood at attention and saluted. Standing beside the president was Mrs. Roosevelt and on the bridge near them, conning the vessel, was Lieutenant F. T. Evans, who commands the yacht and who is a son of Rear Admiral R. D. Evans, commanding the squadron which the president was informally reviewing.

Rear Admiral Evans was on the quarter deck of the flagship, the Maine, when the Sylph came by. The president saw him, removed his hat with one hand and with the other made a gesture toward the Jersey shore. This was thought to mean that Mr Roosevelt had intention of taking a train in the Pennsylvania station.

The squadron made a fine appearance as it lay in the river and seemed well worth reviewing. Its eight battleships were anchored in line as straight as any that could be drawn by rule, the Alabama at the southern end of the line, the Kearsarge at the extreme northern end, the rules of tactical formation and not sentiment, however appropriate it might have seemed, governing this formation.

Dan Lamont's Memory.

"The late Daniel Lamont, former secretary of war, had the finest memory of any man in public service I ever knew," remarked John T. Devine, a hotel proprietor of Washington, to a reporter of the Washington Post. "I don't believe," continued Mr. Devine, "that Lamont ever forgot a man's face. He used to be one of my regular patrons at the old St. James and knew all the employees, most of them by name. Once here in Washington, when he was in President Cleveland's cabinet, he came into the Shoreham, and I saw him scrutinizing one of my force. Then he walked over and, calling the clerk by name, extended his hand. He hadn't seen the man for twelve years, and yet he remembered him at once."

Othello's Identity.

In the archives of the Cabergi family of Milan, in Italy, there has recently been brought to light a series of documents establishing the real historical basis upon which Shakespeare constructed his romantic tragedy of "Othello," says the London Globe. The Moor, it may be stated, was no Moor or man of color at all, but a young Venetian nobleman of the Querini family, to which Desdemona likewise belonged. The marriage, in fact, was one between cousins. Its tragical sequel really took place, according to these documents, in Crete, in 1512, and in the Church of Saint Frances at Candia, in which Desdemona had taken refuge. This church was afterward transformed into a mosque.

Russia's Urgent Need.

What Russia needs most, if the dream of a republic is ever to come true, says the Chicago News, is a large number of little red schoolhouses.

BELOVED BY MEXICANS.

Wife of President Diaz Is a Great Favorite With the People.

In the government of Mexico there is one person who has more influence with President Porfirio Diaz than any other, and that person is his wife. She alone enjoys his entire confidence and trust. General Diaz rules Mexico with a firm hand. There are times when

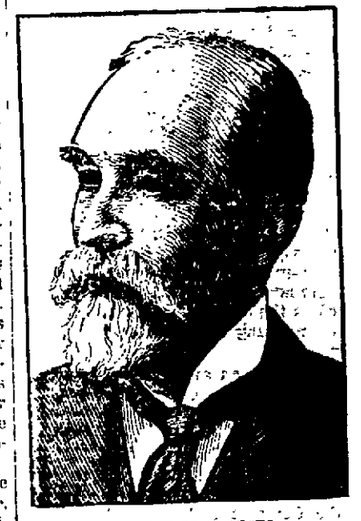
SE NORA CARMEN ROMERO RUBIO DIAZ.

no minister of state can sway him from his determination to pursue certain lines of policy, and then, perhaps, resort is had to the influence of Senora Diaz. She has sometimes induced her husband to make concessions to popular sentiment when nobody else could do it. An instance of this was the order permitting the custom of ringing church bells to be resumed. There had been so much bell ringing that General Diaz put a stop to it altogether, which deeply grieved many, the devout women of the country especially. Senora Diaz secured a modification of the degree which permitted the bells to be rung at certain hours.

NEW MINISTER TO CHILE.

Colonel John Hicks, Editor, Author and Diplomat.

Colonel John Hicks, whom President Roosevelt recently named as minister to Chile, is a Wisconsin man and editor and owner of the Oshkosh Northwestern. He is the author of "The



MINISTER JOHN HICKS.

Man From Oshkosh" and has written under the pen name of Sandy Broad. Colonel Hicks was born in Auburn, N. Y., in 1847, and his family removed to Wisconsin when he was a child. His father was killed in the civil war. He worked his way through college, joined the staff of the Northwestern and gradually won a name for himself in journalism. During the Harrison administration he was minister to Peru. Mr. Hicks succeeds Henry L. Wilson, who was transferred to Belgium.

A WATERSPOUT SNAPSHOT.

Austrian Nobleman Got a Camera Focused on Phenomenon.

It is not often that the opportunity presents itself to take a photograph of a waterspout, but such an opportunity was recently offered to Herr Leopold Woelfling, formerly the Archduke Leopold of Austria, who renounced his rank in order to marry a lady of his

WATERSPOUT ON THE LAKE OF ZUG.

choice not of patrician blood. About 4 o'clock on the afternoon of June 19 Herr Woelfling observed the waterspout from his chateau on the Lake of Zug, in Switzerland. Though somewhat startled, he kept his presence of mind and, seizing a camera, took a snapshot of the phenomenon. The height of the waterspout was estimated at 6,000 feet.

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Personnel of the Peace Commission.

THE meeting of a peace commission on American soil is a new thing. It bears out what the Brazilian ambassador said the other day—that the United States is growing taller among the nations every year. Aside from the humanitarian interest involved, the fact that Russia and Japan are to settle their differences here and that they meet to do so at the initiative of the American president is a distinct feather in our diplomatic cap. Perhaps it is not quite becoming to boast of a thing like that, but we Americans have such a habit of patting ourselves on the backs that no especial resentment can be felt at our doing so in this instance.

Treaty of Washington.

The peace treaty, if the negotiations reach a successful conclusion, will be known officially as the treaty of Washington, as it will be signed in the capital of the nation. As a matter of fact, it should be called the Portsmouth treaty, for in the historical New Hampshire town by the sea will all the meetings of the commission be held. Here is located the government navy yard, from which many of the old time fighting vessels were launched. Near here also are many summer resort hotels and an Atlantic cable station, besides other conveniences. In one of the hotels, the commodious Wentworth, the peace envoys and their suits will be quartered. They will be the guests of Judge Calvin Page of Portsmouth, who will have the privilege of paying all bills for their entertainment. The meetings will be held in the new equipment building at the Portsmouth navy yard, which is situated on an island in the mouth of the Piscataqua river, which stream forms the boundary line between New Hampshire and Maine. The second floor of this building has a large room for bookkeepers, with antechambers attached, and in this room the commission is to sit. To insure its privacy a detachment of United States marines will be placed on guard, and no one not entitled to do so will be permitted to land on the island. The peace envoys and their attendants will travel from the hotel to the island on the president's yacht, the Mayflower, assigned to their use. If a bunch of peace commissioners, lodged in a commodious hotel like the Wentworth, with some one else paying the freight, given a pleasant ocean trip each day, meeting on an island fronting the beautiful and aristocratic city of Portsmouth, with the odorous pines of Maine and New Hampshire surrounding them and cooled by the mild summer climate of the north Atlantic shore—if a commission so circumstanced cannot get together and reach an amicable understanding, then there is no hope for the final reign of peace on this troubled old earth.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in an inimitable description of Portsmouth, of its historic atmosphere and the spirit of the place, called it "Rivermouth." This, the only port of New Hampshire, is a natural harbor, a fine, quiet sheet of water lying among the New Hampshire hills. It is a very old town. Here the colonial and early state governors used to live and here many of them are buried. It was here also that one of the governors, an irascible but popular old widower—popular for the large share of human nature that was in him—married one of the poor girls of the town who was serving as a maid in his household. Such a nine days' wonder and food for gossip was this escapade that it still juts out of the history of the town like a hill out of a plain. There are many Revolutionary houses yet standing in Portsmouth and many other fine old places built in the early days of the republic. Here Washington stopped, for was not his private secretary, Tobias Lear, a citizen of the town? Here also Daniel Webster lived during four years of his early life, and the Webster house is still pointed out as one of the landmarks of the city by the sea. It is even probable that the youth who was afterward to become the "godlike Daniel" dreamed of future greatness among these hills. It is not recorded that, like Demosthenes, he walked up and down the beach, rumbling orations with his mouth full of pebbles. Perhaps the Websterian voice did not need this sort of training. At any rate, the Yankee Demosthenes held very lively and affectionate memories of Portsmouth and the New Hampshire hills.

But it was not alone for historic associations that the peace commission was sent to Portsmouth. Washington, for the matter of that, has all the historic background needed as a setting for the affair; but, then, Washington also has a quality not so desirable—heat. The heat of the Capital City in August—but why add to the burdens of an already perspiring public by descriptions of this sort? Suffice it to say that Washington in dog days is much too hot for human beings, especially for human beings from as near the north pole as St. Petersburg, to endure.

The personnel of the commission is quite as interesting as its surroundings. De Witte, Rosen, Komura, Takahira! These are names with which to conjure in the respective realms of the czar and the mikado. They are all diplomats of the most persuasive order and statesmen of long standing, besides being counts, barons and what not.

Stickler For the Autocracy.

De Witte—Russians call it Day Vitte, by the way, and Englishmen call it most anything—is the best known on the list. There have been times that he was the most powerful man in Russia. But he opposed the grafting of the grand dukes and that precious cabal humiliated him. He also opposed the present war, a fact that makes him popular with the Japanese. De Witte has been known as a reformer and a liberal. But it must not be supposed from this that he is favorable to a democratic form of government. Quite the contrary. He is a stickler for the autocracy. But he does favor honesty and straightforward methods, and that is much, at least in Russia.

Serge Yulevitch de Witte is the son of a merchant of Dutch extraction living in the Caucasus. He was educated in a Russian university, graduating from the engineering course. He then got a position as an assistant station master on a private railway. When troops were being shipped to the front during the war with Turkey he was temporarily in charge of the station. Seeing that orders from headquarters meant fatal results, he disobeyed them and substituted a system that he had thought out for himself. Older men stood aghast, for they thought that the insubordinate must exile to Siberia. But the move succeeded, and instead it brought about the rapid promotion of the daring young rebel against the inefficient bureaucracy. In a few years De Witte was minister of railways, where he organized the roads as they had not been organized before and built thousands of miles of new lines. At a later stage, by the way, the Transsiberian railroad came into being through his powerful advocacy. Being promoted to finance minister, he instituted such vigorous reforms that he was soon placed at the head of the cabinet. Here he ruled with an audacity and a genius that had not been seen in Russia for years.

In manner this greatest of Russian statesmen is gruff almost to harshness. But he is frank and honest and so devoted to Russia that much is forgiven him. He is a large man, tall and muscular, with a fine, high forehead and a strong face. While a master of diplomatic intrigue, he frequently loses his temper, and his wrath explodes with a force to make weaker men quail before him.

Jutaro Komura, while not so well known as the head of the Russian commission, is himself a master of statecraft and will be able to hold up the Japanese end of the negotiations even against a De Witte. Baron Komura was educated at Harvard, graduating from the law course there in 1877. He afterward took a course in a New York law office, making a specialty of international law. He then returned to Japan, intending to enter the judiciary, but instead was switched to a diplomatic career. He held various minor positions and was secretary of legation at Peking just before the war with China. He was later minister to Korea, then assistant minister of foreign affairs and still later minister to the United States during the Spanish-American war. He next went as minister to St. Petersburg, from which post he was called home to become minister of foreign affairs in the Katsura cabinet. As such he handled all the difficult negotiations leading up to the war with Russia and was hailed as the man of the hour in Japan.

A Master of Statecraft.

Komura is a small, slight man, quiet, refined and polished and a master of the diplomatic game. He still holds the foreign affairs portfolio in the Japanese cabinet, and the fact that he was chosen as the plenipotentiary of his country to arrange the terms of peace shows the importance that his country places on these negotiations. It would not trust them in the hands of a lesser man.

The two other members of the commission are the Russian and Japanese ministers to the United States, Baron Roman Romanovitch Rosen, who recently succeeded Count Cassini as the czar's ambassador at Washington, and Mr. Kogoro Takahira, who succeeded Komura as the mikado's representative in the United States in 1900.

A Genial Baron Loved In Japan.

Baron Rosen is something of a jollier. He has held all sorts of offices in Russia, one of the most important having been that of state councilor. He belongs to the aristocracy, and his wife is the daughter of one of the provincial governors. Baron Rosen practically started his diplomatic career in Japan, having been an attache of the legation there in the early days. Though seemingly a sad eyed and pensive youth, he had been known as a high roller in St. Petersburg, and he lived up to that reputation in a quiet way at Tokyo. He was giving all sorts of social entertainments to the Japanese when other foreign diplomats held aloof. As a result he got on such good terms with the little brown officials, that he wheedled them out of the island of Sakhalin. It is one of the ironies of fate that the baron will now be called upon to recede this island to the Japanese as one of the fruits of the present war. It is related of Rosen that he got on such good terms with the Japanese statesmen in those old days that he ordered a complete outfit from Paris for one of their wives. She, poor, innocent soul, not knowing how to don the costume, got the nether garments outside the dress, with an effect more sensational than conventional. It was Baron Rosen, by the way, who was minister at Tokyo before the outbreak of the war. Despite the loss of Sakhalin and the present unpleasantness, the genial baron is loved in Japan.

Kogoro Takahira is the only plain "mister" in the bunch. Even De Witte is a count. That is the way he got the "de" in his name. Takahira looks something like Rudyard Kipling—is a square, chunky sort of man, who is business from the word "go," who works and schemes much and talks little. He is a good listener, however. One of the American papers cartooned him as having a padlock on his mouth and both hands hollowed out behind his ears. Takahira, though so quiet, is a wit upon occasion. When asked why President Roosevelt had suddenly stopped taking jiu jitsu lessons, he said he did not know, but probably it was because Cassini, the Russian ambassador, regarded it as a breach of neutrality.

Negotiations In French.

In addition to these four interesting commissioners there will be a large number of attaches, secretaries, interpreters and other attendants. There is considerable red tape about a peace treaty, as in other affairs diplomatic, and it requires a large number of people to take care of it. All the commissioners except De Witte speak English like natives, but the peace negotiations will be carried on in French, of which all of them are masters.

It is a momentous conference, this one on our northeastern coast. It will rearrange the geography of the far east and settle the control of that section for generations to come.

J. A. EDGERTON.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

Wife of the Ambassador to Russia and Her Influence For Peace.

There is a woman in the case in the peace negotiations between Russia and Japan, and she is the wife of the new ambassador to St. Petersburg, George Von Lengerke Meyer. Mrs. Meyer is a brilliant woman and nearly as much of a diplomatist as her husband, although not an intriguer like some of the grand dames of bygone times who were noted

MRS. GEORGE VON LENGERKE MEYER.

for putting their fingers in political pies. Mrs. Meyer is said to have won the heart of the czarina and to have made a decided impression upon Emperor Nicholas II., so that when President Roosevelt tendered his good offices in the matter of peace she was able in her meetings with the empress to re-enforce the arguments of her husband. She was Miss Alice Appleton of Lenox, Mass., and became Mrs. Meyer twenty years ago.

W. A. DARLING.

The Government's Newly Chosen Railroad Expert In Philippines.

W. A. Darling of Chicago, who has been selected as government expert in the Philippines to supervise the building of railways, is one of the best

W. A. DARLING.

known engineers in the west and succeeds John F. Stevens, the newly chosen chief engineer of the Panama canal. Mr. Darling was for some years associated with Mr. Stevens, who, when asked about a good man for the work in the Philippines, named his former colaborer, and Secretary Taft of the war department acted on the suggestion. Mr. Darling was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1850. On graduating in 1879 from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute he went into railway work, entering the service of the Northern Pacific road as resident and locating engineer. He has since served with the Burlington, the Rock Island and several other roads. He succeeded Mr. Stevens as chief engineer of the Rock Island system in 1903.

She Didn't Want to Play.

A little girl, the daughter of a minister, was up later than usual one night and for the first time in her life was present at family prayers. During the reading of the Bible she was very quiet, but when her father knelt down to pray she went up to him and, touching him on the shoulder, said, "Pa, I don't like to play at this game."—Chicago News.

An Immigration Conference.

The National Civic federation has invited the governors of the various states to appoint delegates to a national conference upon immigration. It is proposed that immigration and its effect upon American life and industry shall be discussed from every conceivable point of view. The delegates will be asked to give their opinions about methods of distributing immigration for agriculture, especially in the South; the influence exerted by alien on domestic labor; the methods of improving the condition of the aliens congested in large cities; the advisability of making the exclusion of Chinese labor more rigid, and of keeping out the Japanese—and other subjects too numerous to mention.

The federation had an immigration conference early in the year. There were only a few participants, and they differed widely in their views. A prominent labor man expressed himself strongly in favor of stopping the influx of aliens. Other speakers protested against such a policy and welcomed all immigrants who were not criminals, paupers, or insane. No doubt there will be the same diversity of opinion when the larger conference is held. It may be impossible to get the delegates to agree regarding anything.

Nevertheless the proposed conference is to be welcomed. It is to be hoped that the governors of all the states, or of the leading ones, at least, will accept the invitation of the federation and that they will select delegates who will not be mere honorable dummies, but who will have some knowledge of the extent to which industrial, agricultural and and social conditions in their states have been affected or are likely to be affected by immigration. The views of a number of intelligent men regarding these matters will be valuable as well as interesting.

Congress may debate the immigration question for years without coming to a conclusion so long as public opinion does not declare itself unmistably one way or the other, which it has not done yet. The prominent labor leaders are for a restriction of immigration largely because they believe that if it is not restricted wage scales will be endangered. Alarming semi-official or official statements have been made regarding the efforts of steamship companies, aided by some foreign governments, to ship undesirable aliens to this country, but there are many Americans on whom they have produced no effect, perhaps because they have never come in contact with undesirable aliens. That is largely true of the rural districts, especially at the south. For one reason or another there is no pronounced popular sentiment for or against immigration.

The effect of the present great and practically unrestricted immigration—socially, politically, and industrially—never has been studied, carefully except, perhaps, in a few localities. It is time it should be studied. The conference which the National Civic federation intends to hold next winter will assist in promoting an investigation which may pave the way for intelligent action.—Chicago Tribune.

Insidious Socialism.

Eugene V. Debs, probably the ablest, as he is one of the most daring, of the Socialist leaders, delivered an address in Dayton, Kentucky, on the 23d ult. which is a fair specimen of the talk which captures a considerable portion of the community not much given to the consideration of both sides of a question, and with whom skill in presentation goes a long way toward conviction. Mr. Debs said: "The working man has been stripped of his tools and has become part of a big machine. Under former conditions he was allowed to retain the product of his labors. Now the more you produce the quicker you are out of a job. You can only secure control by making yourselves the politically controlling class. If you continue to vote the Republican or Democratic ticket you will in the end join the army of tramps, and when you become one you can know that is what you voted for."

There will always be disturbances in the relations of capital and labor. There will always be differences between employers and employes, sometimes leading to great departures from peace and prosperity before you are settled. In politics, however, the working people will always divide themselves, as a general proposition, between the leading parties. This is a natural law of government, especially of the government of a republic. There will be divisions. Socialists of the Debs stamp may occasionally have the balance of power at an election, but in that event they will only be helping, for the time, one or the other of the old parties, neither of which, Mr. Debs says, is fit for the Socialist to ally himself with. The great body of the working people accept the old established theories, just as the employing people do. A conflict between capital and labor does not necessarily involve Socialism. It is of the same general nature as a dispute between a householder and a grocer as to the prices of supplies.

There has not been the evolution or revolution in the condition of those who toil that Socialist advocates represent. Plausible as the argument to the contrary undoubtedly is, machinery does not appear to have displaced labor. The machinery will not run itself, and human wants are vastly increasing. Affairs are going on in the same old way, relatively. There are long seasons of prosperity when there is remunerative employment for all, but there are "tramp periods." The present is not of the last named sort.

The old, or regular parties, are entitled to more of the consideration of Mr. Debs than he extends. They are the life of the Socialist and all other "third parties." The political leaders pander to the faiths of new parties because votes are involved. The party long dominant in Ohio, with brief interruptions, has almost uniformly refused to deal in an organized way with Socialism and kindred beliefs. The party so long in an almost helpless minority, and almost desperate for a winning, has too often yielded to temptation and compromised its cardinal principles. Results speak for themselves. Beware!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

VICTIM OF ACUTE BRIGHT'S DISEASE

John P. Gildersleve, Who Passes Away Sunday Morning.

John P. Gildersleve, aged seventy-five years, died of acute Bright's disease at his home on Davids street, Sunday morning. He had lived in Marion eight months.

The deceased is survived by a widow and a five-months-old son, John P. Gildersleve, and a daughter, aged fifty, and a son by a former wife. He was born in New York City.

The funeral was held at the house, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, followed by interment in the Marion cemetery.

Piles In order to prove to you that Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for any form of itching, bleeding, or protruding piles, the manufacturers guarantee a cure. You can use it and if not cured get your money back. *Mr. Casper Walton, laborer, Michigan City, Ind.*, says: "I work hard and lift a great deal. The strain brought on an attack of piles. They itched and they protruded and bled. Nothing helped them until I used Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment. That cured them." 50c. a box at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

A $60,000,000 WAR.

The world has been so busily engaged in watching the larger activities in Manchuria that it has almost forgotten Germany's little campaign against its rebellious subjects in Southwest Africa. It is, nevertheless, an interesting little quarrel, and not without instructive features.

The Herero revolt began in January, 1904. By May of that year Germany had 6,000 troops engaged in trying to suppress it. Up to the present time she has sent out, all told, nearly 14,000 men. The Berlin correspondent of the London Times reports to his paper that fifty-nine officers have been killed in action or have died from disease, while the casualties in the ranks are given as 1,191, including non-commissioned officers. In addition to these, 238 men have been sent home permanently invalided. The pecuniary cost to Germany up to the present time has been about $60,000,000. And the end is not yet.

The German army is getting a little experience of the same sort that England has had in northern India, in the Soudan and with the blacks of South Africa. The German war office is not extensively advertising the activities of the campaign, and it is intimated that there is no disposition to boast of the military achievements. There are unofficial rumors, amounting almost to direct charges, that the British people in Cape Colony and Bechuanaland are going to aid the Herero insurgents. Such assertions are most unreasonable. With 5,000,000 blacks in her own South African possessions, England could take no more dangerous step than that of giving either aid or encouragement to the blacks in the immediate neighborhood. Herero success would almost inevitably lead to unrest among the blacks of the entire region, and possibly to a serious uprising.

The struggle is one of great difficulty for soldiers trained after the German fashion. We are unable to say how much of the area is covered by the hostilities, but German Southwest Africa is a vast barren wilderness of nearly 325,000 square miles, with a population of about 200,000 blacks, whose ability to jump from bush to bush and hill to hill is decidedly greater than that of the German soldiery. When the struggle began it was reported that the Hereros were well armed and well supplied with ammunition. Presumably they are not yet destitute of guns and bullets. But their strongest card is played in wearing out their opponents by drawing them into regions where they will succumb to privation and disease.

Had there been no war in Manchuria we should probably have heard more of this $60,000,000 fusslo, which has lasted twenty months, with no clear sign of an early termination.—New York Sun.

Canadians in America.

The fact that Chicago can send 1,000 residents to a reunion of the London Old Boys' association to be held in the Ontario town the first part of this month brings prominently to mind the fact that not the least of the countries that contribute to the peoples of this land is Canada.

Immigration from the countries of Europe we have come to look upon as the only great source of increase in the foreign born element of our population. The immigration from some parts of Europe is so large as to be regarded by many as a menace to the country's welfare. Canada we have hardly considered as a prominent factor in the immigration question, yet in the census of 1900 it is shown that 1,181,255 persons born in Canada now reside in the United States. Germany, with 2,660,990, and Ireland, with $1,618,567, are the only countries that have contributed more numerically to the total population. The opening of Canadian government lands in the Northwest territory has drawn extensively upon American citizens, but the number of farmers from this country who have taken up land in Canada is nothing compared to the number of Canadians who have come here.

That the bulk of Canadian immigration comes from the industrial and commercial classes is shown by the inclination of the Canadian to settle in states where big cities abound. Illinois ranks sixth in the number of ex-Canadians, with 50,595 to its credit. Few of these are farmers. Offices, banks, and the better classes of employment claim the majority of them. They are emphatically desirable additions to the citizenry of the country.

Some of the immigrants from Europe are bred in lands where the only remedy conceived for the alleviation of the prevailing oppression is anarchy and socialism. They are far from the ideal timber wherefrom to hew citizens. But of the Canadian there can be no doubt. He is almost an American before he comes here. In a few years he is the finished article; and if he hail from London, Ontario, he shows it by exhibiting loyalty to "the old home town" in a way that results in the old boys' special excursion trains and brass bands.

Chicago cannot begrudge the old boys their loyalty to their old homes, nor the desire to return there for a space each year. The spirit is a proper one, and the annual visit sends the visitors back to Chicago more convinced than ever that the new home is, after all, the best.—Chicago Tribune.

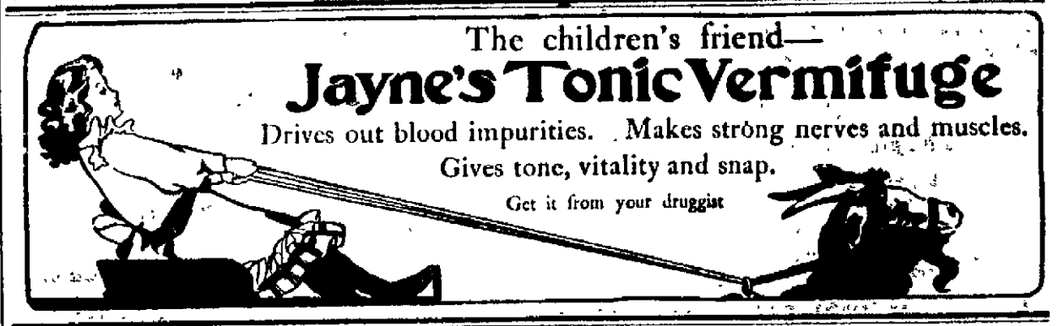
The children's friend—

Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge

Drives out blood impurities. Makes strong nerves and muscles.

Gives tone, vitality and snap.

Get it from your druggist



COMING TO MARION EUROPEAN HOTEL, MONDAY, AUGUST 14.

DR. VOKE Chief Examining and Consulting Physician of The France Medical Institute Co., by request, will visit above town on date named. CONSULTATION FREE and STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

FROM 9 A.M. TO 8 P.M. ONE DAY ONLY.

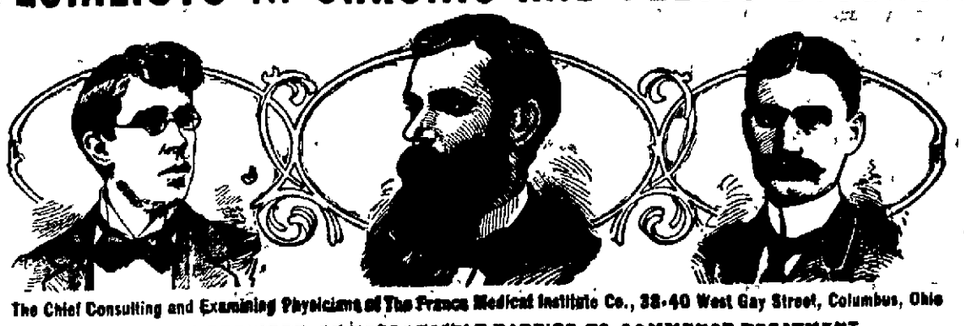
IF YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM ANY DISEASE, WEAKNESS OR DISABILITY, WHY NOT CONSULT AN EXPERIENCED, EDUCATED SPECIALIST; ONE WHO IS THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE NECESSARY APPLIANCES KNOWN TO MODERN MEDICAL SCIENCE?

The France Medical Institute Established 1886. 18 years in Columbus. For eighteen years we have been making regular monthly visits to the principal cities of Ohio. Our long experience, remarkable skill and great success entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted.

REFERENCES—Best Banks and Leading Business Men of Columbus.

Without Stomach Drugging Direct Medication fulfills the anxious hopes of many afflicted persons, both men and women, by furnishing a simple and efficient means of curing diseases that are frequently incurable under the old methods. If you are tired pouring medicines into your stomach to reach a disease that lies remote from the seat of digestion, you should make no delay in taking advantage of our special System of Treatment.

SPECIALISTS IN CHRONIC AND PELVIC DISEASES



The Chief Consulting and Examining Physicians of The France Medical Institute Co., 38-40 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio

NO MONEY REQUIRED OF RESPONSIBLE PARTIES TO COMMENCE TREATMENT.

Our Physicians Are Experts in the diagnosis and treatment of Stomach, Bowel and Liver Diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Diarrhoea, etc., cured in the shortest possible time without the use of injurious drugs.

Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases Such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, successfully treated by our own special method of treatment.

Heart, Blood and Skin Diseases Such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Eczema, Pimples, etc., especially cases that have baffled the skill of other physicians.

Brain, Spinal and Nerve Diseases Such as Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Epilepsy, Fits, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headaches, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, etc., successfully treated by our original method.

Rheumatism Our cure for Rheumatism is the most successful known.

Young and Middle-Aged Men who suffer from the effects of youthful indiscretions and Nervous Debility may call with confidence.

Not necessary to attend expensive Sanitariums, Hospitals, or Health Resorts; our medicines and treatment can be taken and applied at home. Each person applying for Medical Treatment to our visiting physician or at the home office should bring from two to four ounces of urine, which will receive careful chemical and microscopical examination. Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published.

Diseases of Women After years of experience we have discovered the greatest cure known for diseases peculiar to the sex. Painful Menstration, Sterility or Barrenness, Leucorrhœa, Pruritus, Ovarian and Fibroid Tumors in the early stages, etc., positively cured by our method. Our treatment is perfectly harmless and easily applied. No humiliating exposure on examination. Try it, and you will exclaim like hundreds of others: "Oh, I feel like a different woman."

Rupture and Varicocele permanently cured without the use of the knife, truss or suspensory. Be sure and consult us before taking treatment elsewhere.

Kidney and Bladder Diseases Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder, Enlarged Prostate, Frequent and Dribbling Urination. It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

Stricture and all forms of disease of the urethra and prostate gland cured by our Medicated Bougie, a method of treatment without pain or detention from business.

Syphilis or Blood Poison cured without use of injurious drugs where others fail.

The FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., 38-40 West Gay Street **Columbus, O.** Next Door West of the Inter-Urban Union Station

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THE LIVER QUARANTINE

"TAKING HIS MEALS OUT."

¶Hurried eating has ruined many a man's stomach. The digestion-destroying process is gradual, often unnoticed at first. But it is only a short time until the liver balks, the digestive organs give way, and almost countless ills assail the man who endeavors to economize time at the expense of his health.

¶A torpid liver causes a quarantine of the entire system. It locks in the diseased germs and body poisons and affords them full play, inviting some serious illness.

¶In families where August Flower is used, a sluggish liver and constipation are unknown, so are all stomach ailments, as well as indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, headaches and kidney and blader affections. No well-regulated family should be without this standard remedy.

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

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Our offerings when you are looking for bargains in Real Estate.

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7 room frame dwelling west Center street, cellar, well, cistern, barn, etc.

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Handsome and exclusive articles for individual gifts or collective presentation.

Hall Clocks,
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Greatest variety shown in town.

NELSON & SONS.

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Office over Gem Pharmacy.
Chronic diseases a specialty. Calls made promptly day or night.
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Real Estate Bargains.

80-acre farm cheap at	$3,800
6-room house, Farming St.	$1,100
6-room house Girard St.	$1,350
6-room house Waterloo St.	$1,300
8-room house Pearl St.	$1,900
6-room house Park St.	$1,750
Lot on Cherry St.	$325
Lot on Windsor St.	$450

Also many other houses and lots.

If you think of buying or selling a house or lot, or farm, it will pay you to see us at once.

BENDER & RAPP REAL ESTATE CO.
Citizens' Phone 844. Bell 381Y.
107 1-2 S. Main St.

THE WORK OF A MISCREANT

Wrecks Farm Machinery of Earnest Rothfus.

WORK DONE WITH SLEDGE HAMMER

Implements Are Kept in a Shed and Among Those Practically Ruined Is a Mowing Machine Purchased but a Few Weeks Ago—Farmer's Loss Is About $200.

Earnest Rothfus, a farmer residing in Pleasant township, suffered a loss of about $200 at the hands of some unknown person, or persons, a week ago.

Rothfus visited a large shed on his farm, Thursday, August 3, and found that almost every piece of farm machinery and his farm implements had been wrecked and broken ,the miscreant using a sledge hammer to complete the work.

The shed has been used as a storage place for the farm machinery, and, being some distance from the Rothfus residence, afforded the miscreant easy opportunity to inflict the property loss mentioned. Rothfus was not aware that he had an enemy in the world, and now feels that any person resorting to such means to satiate a spite, may do him personal violence. Among the machinery wrecked was a mowing machine which had been purchased but a few weeks ago. The wreck of everything the shed contained was so complete that nothing of value remains aside from such value as a pile of scrap and old iron may hold.

HIS RECOVERY NOT DOUBTFUL

Fred Morris, Injured Near Green Camp.

He Is Yet Semi-Conscious and Details of the Accident Are Not Known—Is Found Lying in Field Near Team of Horses.

Seven-year-old Fred Morris, son of Frank Morris, residing near Green Camp, who fell off a wagon tongue, Monday afternoon, lay in an unconscious condition ten hours before he regained signs of lucidity. Tuesday he was semi-conscious part of the time, but the attending physicians do not think his recovery is doubtful.

Just how the boy fell is a mystery, for he lay in the big field some distance from his home a long time before he was discovered. It is believed, however, that he walked out on the wagon tongue to rein up one of the horses, when he fell and struck the back part of his head against something. The horses did not run away, but stood near the unconscious form of the lad, apparently without having moved.

After being carried to his home, Dr. A. Rhu of this city was hastily summoned, and found the boy suffering from concussion of the brain. The back portion of the head was badly bruised and contused.

For Train-Jumping.

Samuel Smith and William Murray, arrested by Detective Redman of the Erie, Tuesday ,for train-jumping, were released by Justice Harry C. Thompson, that afternoon, on a promise to go to work in the local stone quarries.

An Endless Chain

How the Word is Passed Along in Marion.

A pleased patron is the best ad.
It's so with Doan's Kidney Pills.
A person cured tells of it.
Sufferers thus told try them.
Cured, they tell others.
Here's an example of it:

Mrs. Maria Ullman of 348 Mt. Vernon Ave., Marion, says: "The benefit I derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899 has proved lasting, and it is a pleasure to again endorse this remedy. Before I used it I suffered intensely from a continuous pain and lameness in the loins. I also had frequent headaches and walking or doing any housework utterly exhausted me. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my back, invigorated the kidneys and acted as a general system tonic. I used them until I was cured and have remained cured up to the present time. I have heard others speak of finding the same prompt and effective relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by Flocken's drug store and all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED

A Pleasant Affair at the Keller Home Near Stringtown.

Mrs. Christopher Keller of near Stringtown celebrated her forty-first birthday anniversary August 4. In honor of the event a number of relatives were entertained at dinner. Mrs. Elizabeth Keller, still hale and hearty in her eighty-eighth year, occupied the head of the table. Following the bountiful dinner, Rev. James Gray of Caledonia, on behalf of the friends, presented Mrs. Keller a new dress and other nice presents. Several songs were sung and a most enjoyable day was spent. Those present were Mrs. W. E. Landes and Mrs. S. O. Landes of Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Pommert, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Landes, Mr. and Mrs. David F. Landes and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swisher, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Miller, Mrs. Barbara Crissinger, Mrs. Nona McPeak, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Lyon, Mr and Mrs. Judd Lyons and family and Rev. James Gray, all of Caledonia and vicinity. ***

RAILROAD TIE FOR A PILLOW

Young Turk Falls Asleep on Track.

IS STRUCK BY A SWITCH ENGINE

Receives Number of Painful Injuries. He Walks to the Hospital and Asks for Surgical Treatment—Is Badly Cut About the Head and Face. Some Particulars.

Stefo Traicof, a Turk, aged twenty-two years, made a pillow out of a railroad tie at the Norris & Christian Stone and Lime company's quarries and went to sleep. Saturday morning at 2 o'clock he was hit in the head by the company's switch engine and knocked away from the track a distance of several feet.

It was 9 o'clock Saturday morning when Traicof walked slowly into the office of the city hospital and asked for surgical treatment. He had his head tied up in bandages. Examination of his injuries by Dr. H. Chisholm developed that the man had sustained a severe gash several inches long in the back portion of the head. His nose was split and the right side of his face was fearfully lacerated. His injuries are not believed to be serious.

Traicof came to this county from Tipef, Turkey, three weeks ago, and engaged work at the stone quarries. He did not know that it was dangerout to go to sleep on the railroad track. He told the head surgeon in broken English that he got sleepy and just laid his head down on the tie for a nap, when he was so unceremoniously awakened by an awful bump on the head.

THE COMMITTEE HOLDS MEETING

Makes Arrangement for the Soldiers' Picnic.

A Number of Reports Are Received and Many Matters Pertaining to the Day's Outing Are Discussed. Work of Committees.

The committee in charge of the soldiers' picnic, August 24, at the fairground, met Thursday, August 3, at the office of the Norris & Christian Stone and Lime company, and attended to matters pertaining to the outing.

Major S. N. Titus was appointed chairman of the committee to have charge of the commissary. M. Lawrence, as chairman of the grounds committee, will arrange for the stands and other necessary booths and buildings. W. G. Shute will arrange for the music.

The soliciting committee reported that a little over $200 had been raised, and the indications are that the necessary amount will be raised.

Another matter that was taken up was a suggestion that the 136th regiment, O. V. I., should hold its annual reunion on this day with the local soldiers. This regiment has scheduled its outing for August 26, at Mt. Gilead.

All those applicants for teachers' certificates at the June examination who have not received their certificates can get them by calling upon T. C. Bowen at the county surveyor's office. Such is the announcement made by Colonel Bowen, who has been unable to secure the addresses of all the applicants.

Death of Infant.

The day-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jenkins of Silver street died Tuesday afternoon at 2:15.

Murphy & Frye, practical horseshoers. General repair work. Baker's old stand. 138-tu-th-wk-e-tf

TOURNAMENT OF GUN CLUB

Held Friday, August 4, Near Newman Bridge.

EVENT CREATES MUCH INTEREST

J. A. Penn of Toledo Wins the First Prize and Is Closely Followed by J. H. Mason of This City—Number of Well-Known Amateurs in Attendance—The Scores.

The twelfth annual tournament of the Marion Gun club wes held Friday, August 4, at the club's grounds near Newman bridge. There were sixteen events, each of which was closely contested. Much interest was manifested, there being a large number of well-known amateurs of the state present. D. D. Gross, a professional of Cincinnati, was in attendance, but did not shoot as a contestant for the prizes. He had the second highest score, it being 173. J. A. Penn of Toledo won the first prize, scoring 175, and J. H. Mason followed with a score of 171.

Following are the events and scores made:

Event No. 1 ,targets, 10; entrance, 50 cents—F. W. Warkman, 8; J. H. Jennings, 5; H. Feidner, 9; J. A. Penn, 6; J. H. Mason, 8, D. D. Gross, 7; J. Core, 4; Kay Davis, 8; J. L. Porterfield, 5; O. Brown, 3; W. Wynn, 4; Roy Campbell, 5; W. M. King, 7; Rhoads, 7.

Event No. 2, targets, 10; entrance, 75 cents—Warkham, 8; Jennings, 8; Feidner, 5; Penn, 8; Mason, 6; Gross, 9; Core, 7; Davis, 6; Porterfield, 6; Brown, 5; Wynn, 3; Campbell, 5; King, 4; Rhoads, 3.

Event No. 3, targets, 15; entrance, $1—Warkham, 12; Jennings, 8; Feidner, 6; Penn, 13; Mason, 12; Gross, 13; Core, 11; Davis, 11; Porterfield, 10; Wynn, 8; Campbell, 9; Rhoads, 7.

Event No. 4, targets, 15; entrance, $1.25—Markman, 13; Jennings, 11; Feidner, 13; Penn, 13; Mason, 12; Rose, 15; Core, 12; Davis, 12; Rhoads, 11.

Event No. 5, targets, 15; entrance, $1.25—Markham, 12; Jennings, 9; Feidner, 9; Penn, 10; Mason, 13; Gross, 12; Core, 12; Davis, 13; Rhoads, 7.

Event No. 6, targets, 10; entrance, 50 cents—Markham, 9; Jennings, 6; Feidner, 4; Penn, 7; Mason, 7; Gross, 8, Core, 3; Davis, 7; Porterfield, 6; Brown, 3; Wynn, 5; Campbell, 8; King, 7; Rhoads, 2; Claypool, 4; Forider, 5; H. Haberman, 8; Oborn, 8.

Event No. 7, targets, 15; entrance, $1.25—Markham, 11; Jennings, 9; Feidner, 11; Penn, 13; Mason, 12; Gross, 13; Core, 11; Davis, 8; Campbell, 11; Rhoads, 5; Oborn, 11.

Event No 8, targets, 15; entrance, $1—Markham, 12; Jennings, 11; Feidner, 13; J. A Penn, 14; Mason, 14; Gross, 13, Core, 9; Davis, 11; Porterfield, 9; King, 12; Rhoads, 10; Claypool, 11.

Event No. 9, targets, 20; entrance, $1.50—Markham, 15; Feidner, 16; Penn, 17; Mason, 15; Gross, 10; Davis, 12.

Event No. 10, targets, 10; entrance, 50 cents—Markham, 9; Feidner, 8; Penn, 7; Mason, 8; Gross, 9, Core, 7; Davis, 5; Porterfield, 5; Brown, 4, Wynn, 9; King, 6; Rhoads, 4; Claypool, 5; Forelder, 6, Haberman, 7; Oborn, 7, E. E. Mason, 7; Holmes, 7.

Event No. 11, targets, 15; entrance, $1—Markham, 11; Feidner, 10; Penn, 14, Mason, 13; Gross, 13; Davis, 10; Brown, 6; Wynn, 8; King, 8; Claypool, 9; Haberman, 10; Mason, 11; Holmes, 10.

Event No 12, targets, 15; entrance, $1.25—Markham, 13; Feidner, 10; Penn, 12; Mason, 13; Gross, 13; Davis, 8, Brown, 7; Claypool, 9; Patten ,7, Harris, 8.

Event No 13, targets, 10; entrance, 75 cents—Markham, 6; Jennings, 9; Feidner, 10; Penn, 9, Mason, 7; Gross, 8; Davis, 8; Porterfield, 6; Wynn, 5, King, 5; Claypool, 9; Oborn, 3; Holmes, 4; Hammer, 7; Patten, 4; Harris, 6.

Event No. 14, targets, 15; entrance, $1.50—Markham, 12; Jennings, 12, Feidner, 10; Penn, 13; Mason, 12, Gross, 14; Davis, 6; Claypool, 3; Haberman, 9; Patten, 8.

Event No. 15, targets, 10; entrance, $1—Markham, 8; Jennings, 6; Feidner, 10; Penn, 10; Mason, 8; Gross, 8, King, 7; Claypool, 6; Oborn, 6.

Event No. 16, targets, 10; entrance, $1—Markham, 7; Feidner, 8, Penn, 9; Gross, 8; Brown, 6; Oborn, 3, E. E. Mason, 8; Patten, 4.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 38-t-26

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Feed Standard poultry food and Standard worm powder for hogs and you will be safe. Ed. F. Weber, sole agent. 10-wk-t3

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All Summer Suits and Trousers 25% Off.

Any Straw Hat that sold for $1.00, $1.50, and $2.00 now 50c.

Children's Wash Suits 1-2 price.

HUGHS & CLEARY.

OBITUARY.

Thomas Jefferson Bell, son of William and Maria Bell, was born near Bell's Corners, Marion county, Ohio, July 25, 1846, and suddenly died of an affection of the heart at his late home on Walnut street, La Rue, Ohio, Tuesday morning at 5 p. m., July 25, 1905, aged fifty-nine years. His death was unexpected. He had gone to the schoolhouse of which for several years he had been janitor, and was mowing the lawn when he was taken quite ill, and was conveyed to his home, and, despite the medical skill of Dr. N. Sifritt and Dr. S. M. Hesser, he expired in less than thirty minutes. He, with many thousands heard and heeded his country's call, and for sixteen months, he faithfully served his country as corporal of C company, Fourth Regiment, O. V. I. Receiving an honorable discharge he returned to the peaceful pursuits of his early life. He was united in marriage with Miss Martha J. Williams December 9, 1865, to them were born two sons and one daughter. One son died in childhood. The beloved companion, one son, one daughter, Mrs. Adda Henkle, one brother, five sisters and many other relatives survive. Eighteen years ago, he became a member of the F. B. church, and died holding the office of deacon of that church. Thirty years since he became a member of La Rue Lodge of I. O. O. F., and held every office within the gift of the subordinate lodge. He was a charter member of Owen Gray Post, No. 274, and was frequently honored by his comrades with official positions. The funeral was held in the F. B. church, Thursday afternoon, following his death. Rev. Messrs. Sutton, Bussard and Curry officiated. The I. O. O. F. recited its beautiful ritual, following which the remains were interred in the Price cemetery. Many old soldiers accompanied the body, and fired a salute over the grave. ***

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New shipment of White Canvas Oxfords for Women. We have them in all sizes with white heels and wide ribbon ties. Get them now.

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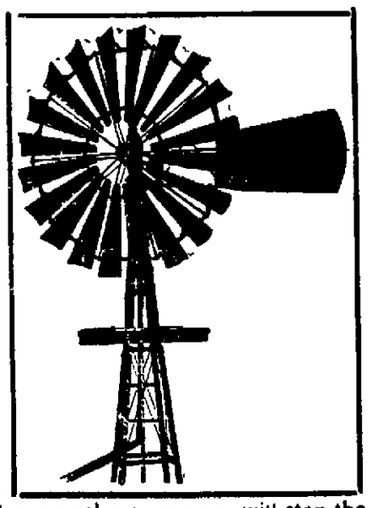

is built on the plan of a bicycle wheel, greatly increasing its strength. THE FANS OR BLADES are all rivited to a curved steel brace. THE BRAKE is a steel band lined with leather, encircling a flange on the hub so that a very slight pressure will stop the wheel completely. THE VANE has a malleable head with angle steel braces. THE REGULATING DEVICE is a governing spring which does away with the cumbersome weight and rod, and insures a much more positive action. There are many more excellent points to an IMPERIAL MILL and we want to tell you more about it, so please call and let us figure with you. Pumps, Pipe, Steel or Wood Tanks at lowest prices. Does your pump need repairing? Call up

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The Opportunity of Today

You are seeking to better your condition. Perhaps we can help you. In the opportunity for the man of little means is probably better today than ever before in the history of the nation. There are vast area of unimproved land not yielding the crops of which it is capable, and in the cities and towns few lines of business are adequately represented. There are openings of various sorts for farmers, artisans and investors.

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The opportunity is now while the price of farm lands is reasonable and investment opportunities are not over done. Why not investigate conditions and satisfy yourself of the truthfulness of this? Better now than when the opportunity is past. The railroads have no lands of their own to sell—they are simply interested in upbuilding of the country which gives them more business.

Suppose you take advantage of the low rates offered on the first and third Tuesdays of each month to make a trip to this country—get on the ground and see for yourself. It will be money and time well spent. We can give you particulars of business chances and many valuable pointers as to locations where the prospects are brightest. If this interests you, write us tell us what you want and how much you have to invest, we will give you the information and assist you in getting in touch with the opportunities. Send for rates and dates.

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AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT

Shows Estimated Condition of Ohio Crops.

A DECLINE OF THREE PER CENT. IN WHEAT

Crop Is Harvested Under Unfavorable Conditions—Owing to Rains It Is Impossible To Run Heavy Binders in Fields—Oats Damaged by Storms—Other Crops.

The following report, showing the estimated condition or prospect of the crops named, is based on the returns received from the regular township crop correspondents of the department:

Wheat, condition compared with an average, 88 per cent; average date of harvest, July 2.

Oats, condition compared with an average, 91 per cent; average date of harvest, July 20.

Barley, average date of harvest, July 8.

Rye, average date of harvest, July 3.

Clover, area sown in 1904 cut for hay, 81 per cent; hay product per acre, 1.66 tons; quality compared with an average, 80 per cent.

Timothy, condition compared with an average, 84 per cent.

Potatoes, condition compared with an average, 81 per cent.

Tobacco, condition compared with an average, 84 per cent.

Pastures, condition compared with an average 97 per cent.

Apples, prospect compared with an average, 33 per cent.

Peaches, prospect compared with an average, 47 per cent.

Pears, prospect compared with an average, 44 per cent.

Grapes, prospect compared with an average 72 per cent.

Berries, product compared with an average, 87 per cent.

The condition of wheat shows 88 per cent. as compared with an average condition, being a decline of three per cent. from its estimated condition July 1. Owing to the excessive rains during the early summer, many farmers were apprehensive concerning the outcome of the wheat crop, but its prsent condition, being twenty-eight per cent. higher than the condition estimated August 1, 1904, should be very encouraging. The crop was harvested under unfavorable conditions, as the incessant rains had so softened the ground that in many sections of the state it was impossible to run the heavy binders in the fields, and farmers were forced to harvest the crop with cradles. The average product per acre will vary considerably over the state, and while in some localities the yield will be far above an average, many correspondents report the yield as light and of a poor quality. The average date of harvesting was July 2, about eight days earlier than in 1904. In some localities the crop has suffered greatly by black rust, weevil and blasting of the heads, although these conditions are not general over the state.

Oats are reported as having been damaged by the heavy rains, and there is very general complaint of the crop being badly lodged, which will affect the filing of the heads. A few correspondents report damage by smut. The estimated condition, however, has but slightly declined during the past month, and it is now reported at 91 per cent. being three points lower than reported July 1.

Corn growth over the state is very uneven, as planting was irregular, but it has made rapid growth during the past month, although at the present time it is suffering for rain. The heavy wind storms have caused considerable damage, and in some localities the crop is down badly. The fields are very weedy, as cultivation has been impossible.

Some little complaint of potatoes rotting in the ground, and being damaged by blight, but as a whole the condition for the state is quite satisfactory, being estimated at 81 per cent.

Timothy meadows show the same condition as reported last month, and the hay crop will reach about 84 per cent. of an average. Pastures generally are in good condition, although rain is needed badly.

Fruit prospects are discouraging and are reported as follows: Apples, 33 per cent.; peaches, 47 per cent.; pears, 44 per cent.

Elected Musical Director.

Edward E. Hipsher of east Center street has been elected musical director of the Southern Normal Institute of Douglas, Georgia, and will soon close his season here in order to enter upon the work of his new position. This position was offered Mr. Hipsher wholly unsolicited, as a result of the reputation he made throughout a large part of the South, while engaged as musical director of Holbrook college of Knoxville, Tennessee. Fred L. Blair will go with Mr. Hipsher to pursue his studies in the school and to fill the position of assistant librarian.

LATEST PORTRAIT OF BARON ROSEN, RUSSIA'S AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES AND PEACE ENVOY.

Parable of Two Boys: Success and Failure.

This is a parable only in that it compares the life and careers of two young men. It is not "fable or fiction," as is the proper parable. It is a story of two real young men, both of them living in Chicago at the present time. The two men—they shall be Tom and Dick for the purpose of this story—are worth any young man's knowing. One is successful, the other a failure. One is satisfied, the other is a chronic kicker. One is respected by his fellow citizens and friends, the other the police have added to their lists of "bums" who may be criminals. One is married and has a good home, the other comes perilously to being an outcast.

Tom and Dick were born over on the West Side, on Austin avenue, almost at the same time. Their parents were of the same station in life, the fathers hard working wage earning Irishmen, the mothers real mothers of the same nationality, and with a great, trusting pride in their sons. The boys were educated after the same fashion. They attended the parochial school in the earlier years, then, when they were ready for it, they went to high school. Their parents, while poor, were proud and ambitious for their sons. The boys' progress in school was practically equal. If one was the smarter it was Dick, but they were always in the same class. They were labeled "The Twins" by their playmates, and as twins fight together, they made a large name for themselves as an alliance of defense at school.

Start Even in World.

When they were through with high school it was time for them to go to work. They secured work in the same large wholesale house. They started even. They were office boys at a salary of $4 a week. They got along well at the start. If anything the preference was to be given to Dick. He was a little quicker to learn than Tom, a little quicker to act.

But then the difference in the two began to be apparent. Not in their work was this to be seen, but after business hours. For a year or two this was scarcely apparent. They learned to smoke cigarets, learned to drink beer a little, and spent a good share of their evening hours in the poolroom at the corner. But their indulgence in these habits at first was so small as to be almost harmless. Then the two began to grow different. Tom let his indulgence in his harmful habits remain at the stage of harmlessness. Dick didn't. He followed them far. He smoked a little more, drank a little more, and instead of playing pool entirely began to devote some of his leisure time to "shooting craps."

Later Dick began to play poker. Generally this was played in the rear room or above a saloon. This meant that drinking was an inevitable companion to the poker game. Also it meant the temptation to play the races, for men with handbooks abounded in the saloons where the poker games were run, and there is positively nothing so alluring to the young man as to hear men talk of the winnings they have made at the racetrack.

Dick Begins To Gamble.

Dick began to gamble. He couldn't gamble much, for his salary then was only $7 a week, but he managed to form the habit firmly. And the consequence was that he began to pay less and less attention to his work at the office. The poker game and the form of running horses were the things that occupied his thoughts. He didn't have time to think about his work. So he staid at $7 a week for a long time.

Tom, during this time, had not developed his early pernicious habits. He was no angel, nor a model for the young man to copy after, but he knew that he couldn't dally with the drink and cards and horses and amount to anything in the business that he was in.

Dick thought differently. He, too, was ambitious. He wanted to do the best he could. But he also wanted to dabble with the forbidden things, and he was quite positive that these things could do him no harm. "On the contrary, they do me good," he said. "They help me to forget business, and I come to work in the morning fresher than ever." So he kept pegging away at the poker game, and the drink, and the horses, and worse. He made his headquarters after hours at the corner saloon and his companions were the men who frequented it—the "sporting men" of the neighborhood. These got to know him as a "good fellow" and a "sport." The "real thing," they called him. Dick thought their opinion all meant something.

Boys Take Different Paths.

Tom began to keep company with a little girl in the neighborhood about the time that Dick was established as a proper spirit among the men who supported the corner saloon. He also took his round of pleasures, but he took them in a different way. He wasn't a goody-goody boy by a long sight, but he never got more than half drunk at one sitting in his life. And then—there was a girl.

Once or twice Tom attempted to point out to Dick the error of his ways, but men don't take kindly to advice from their fellows and equals. So Dick devoted himself to the corner saloon after hours, and Tom paid much attention to the girl.

You can write the rest of this parable yourself if you have read this far. Dick went to the bad. He began to get drunk. He failed to report for duty several times. Often he was in no condition to work when he did arrive. He lost or spent all the money he made and was constantly in debt.

Then one day he had to have $100, and the opportunity to get it without labor was to his hand in the office. They never fixed the guilt on Dick, but they did let him out of his job. Tom gave him money enough to square himself and begged him to cut out his bad habits. He tried it, but he had played with the fire too long.

Down Further and Further.

Dick was tending bar in the corner saloon within a year after he had been discharged. But here he also needed more money than he earned and the temptation was right at hand. He was discharged here as well, and the rest of the story is too obvious to bear repetition. He is a "bum" now and the police watch him when a robbery has been made in his section of the city. Tom is secretary of the firm he started with. He owns a neat little home in the suburbs. He is a good—a first-class—type of the Chicago citizen. And still Dick, when people talk about Tom, swears that the only thing he had to put him where he is was a fool's luck and a friendship with the head of the firm. And he wonders why he didn't have the same kind of luck.—By Henry Oyen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Good for anything? Ask your parents, grandparents, neighbors, your own doctor. We will leave it to any of them. Best blood medicine. Best nerve tonic. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WADE DAMAGE SUIT SETTLED

Defendant Agrees To Pay the Plaintiff $3,000.

THE CHARGES MADE IN THE PETITION

Plaintiff Claims He Is Kicked Off a Chicago & Erie Freight Train Near Espyville by a Brakeman and Suffers the Loss of a Leg—Long Legal Fight Ended.

The damage suit of J. W. Jacoby administrator of the estate of Ross Wade, deceased, against the Chicago & Erie Railroad company, was settled in the United States supreme court at Washington, August 3, the company agreeing to pay the plaintiff $3,000, and the costs of the suit.

Wade brought suit against the company in 1901, alleging in his petition that he was kicked off a Chicago & Erie freight train near Espyville, by a brakeman, and as a result of the assault he fell under the train and suffered the loss of his left leg.

The suit was tried in the court of common pleas and the plaintiff was awarded damages in the sum of $3,900. The suit was carried to the circuit court on error, but before a hearing was given, Wade died, and the suit was continued by his administrator.

The circuit court reduced the amount of the verdict to $3,000 and the suit was then carried to the supreme court of Ohio, where the verdict of the lower court was sustained.

The railroad company then carried the suit to the United States court on a constitutional question, where, after resting nine months, the settlement mentioned was reached.

THE MOTHER OF MRS. J. G. SEITER

Passes Away at Her Home in Lima, Thursday, August 3.

Mrs. Magdalena Albrecht, aged sixty-seven years, mother of Mrs. J. G. Seiter of east Center street, died Thursday, August 3, at Lima. Besides Mrs. Seiter, four sons and two daughters survive. Mrs. Seiter was a widow. The funeral was held at Spencerville, her former home, Saturday afternoon.

SEASHORE EXCURSION AUG. 17.

Low Fares via Pennsylvania Lines to Atlantic City, Cape May and Eight Other Resorts.

The annual excursion to the seashore via Pennsylvania lines will be run Thursday, August 17th, a convenient date for leaving business, and when the season at the ocean resorts is at its height. For this excursion tickets will be sold to nine of the most popular watering places on the Atlantic coast, including Atlantic City, Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, all on the Jersey coast; and Rehoboth, Delaware.

The round trip fare to any of the resorts named will be $14.00 from Marion, O. Fares from other ticket stations on Pennsylvania lines will be proportionately low.

Tickets will be good returning within twelve days, permitting more than a week's enjoyable stay at the seashore.

Excursion tickets include stopover at Philadelphia on return trip, if deposited with ticket agent at Broad Street station.

For full particulars about the excursion, special through train service and advance reservation of sleeping car berths, apply to N. E. Price, ticket agent Pennsylvania lines, Marion, O. wk-10-t4

DEATH ANGEL CALLS MRS. JAMES SEVERNS

The Funeral Was Held at La Rue Saturday.

Mrs. James Severns of Jefferson street, aged twenty-eight years, died of blood-poisoning, superinduced by premature childbirth, Thursday afternoon, August 3.

A husband and two small children survive. The funeral service proper was held at La Rue, Saturday morning, at 11 o'clock. Short services were held in this city at the late residence, Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.

$14.00 Round Trip to Atlantic City, August 17, via Pennsylvania Lines.

This summer's excursion to Atlantic City, Cape May and seven other ocean resorts will leave Marion, O., Thursday, August 17th. Twelve days' outing. Stop-over at Philadelphia. See N. E. Price, ticket agent Pennsylvania lines, Marion, Ohio. wk-10-t4

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 38-t-52

Miss Luella Fetter is visiting relatives and friends at Upper Sandusky.

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not overclean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

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We have just placed on our display racks another brand new lot of hand-made Couches and drop-end Davenports in beautiful Veronas and Crushed Plushes. They are made in the popular Imperial Roll Edge effects, double stuffed and are all covered under the head with goods the same as the top of the couch, so that no matter where you place the couch it is finished.

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RED HAWK

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER

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RED HAWK was what they called him in the tepee village over the north slope of the Big Horn. At Rawsons he was just "Pete's Kid" and had been ever since the day he had been found on the front stoop of the store, with Bones beside him. A cub Shoshone, as Pete said, thin, ugly, dirty, and a yellow cur pup, ugly, skinny and half starved. Both sad eyed and indifferent, both used to kicks and curses, but all the world to each other.

Pete adopted both in the eyes of the fort. At least they had full permission to sleep under his front steps and take whatever scraps of food French Louis, the cook, chose to toss to them from the kitchen door. It was not a pleasant course of civilizing for either, but they accepted it as one of fate's little ways and grew and thrived and were recognized as permanent fixtures at the fort.

When Jack Ellis came over the range ten years later and told stories on Pete's front stoop one night the Hawk and Bones stood over near the door among the shadows, and the following morning when Ellis took the road again he had two unsought comrades.

He had come up from below the lakes, he told the men at Rawsons, from somewhere down in Indiana. Business? Nothing special. Just drifting. Wouldn't mind striking something good if it came his way. People? None of his own exactly. There had been a girl.

Rawsons held its peace and smoked in silence over the hesitation. There had been so many girls.

"Going over the line?" Pete asked finally.

"Maybe. Going to hunt something or other."

The following morning when they had passed the fort and were out on the clear stretch of prairie Ellis looked his companions over quietly, speculatively, standing knee deep in tall yellow prairie grass that bowed lazily in waves and ripples as the breeze brushed by. The Hawk stood motionless, taking the survey as a matter of course. Bones sat down and snapped idly at a bee on a yellow daisy.

"Shoshone or Rapahoe?" asked Ellis.

"Don't know. Little French, little Canuck. Mother all full blood Shoshone."

"Where did you come from before Pete's?"

"Kicked out tepee village. Bones and me."

"Why?"

"Bones steal rabbit. Jim Bad Eye throw Bones in fire."

The boy paused with closed lips and eyes that looked far away over the Big Horn.

"Jim planted over yonder somewhere. I threw knife at him."

Ellis drew a long, deep breath.

"Come on, kid," he said shortly. "You're all right."

So the three passed on, drifted, as the leader said, up over the Canadian line, up through the moose country, up through the wilderness northward, taking their time, hunting only enough to supply food.

"It don't pay to shoot things just to see them die," Ellis said. "I don't like the look of dead eyes when I've done the killing."

There was little conversation between the two. They would sit together at night hour after hour beside a camp fire. Ellis lying over on a heap of pine boughs, smoking moodily; the Hawk, a lean, gaunt, half clad young animal, sitting in the glow of the flames, with Bones stretched peacefully at his feet, snoring restfully until a spark from a rosined knot would make him start and growl, sleepily. At midnight Ellis would look at his watch. It was not a handsome one, merely an old silver plated open face, but in the back case there was a picture of a girl laughing. One night the two had been sitting thus for hours. All at once Ellis handed the watch to the boy.

"That's her," he said. The Hawk looked at it long and dispassionately.

"Got yellow hair?" he asked as he handed it back.

"You bet she has, kid," replied Ellis under his breath. "Soft, warm, yellow, like prairie grass in August."

"I saw a woman shot in Rawsons," said the boy after a pause, as he pushed Bones' head away from the fire with his foot. "Yellow hair."

Ellis was silent. He never showed the picture again, but he always felt that the Hawk knew his weak point and respected him accordingly.

When they reached Forty Mile creek it was an outpost of the world, an odd corner of earth where the last of the old miners made a final stand against the onrush of modern civilization. It was a pleasant corner, and they rested there. Then one day some one happened to find the root of all evil lying around loose in the everlasting hills, and in a month all the world below was shouting Klondike.

Ellis built his shack near the first trench that was sunk.

"We'll get in on the ground floor, kid," he said grimly. "Lowrie sold out for fifteen thousand yesterday what can't be bought for half a million next week. And there's a girl down in Indiana."

While he worked and fought and planned down in the trenches that were slashed like great wounds in the breast of the mountain the Hawk and Bones remained in the shack, cooking and caring for everything and worshiping as master the tall, deep chested boy from Indiana.

"It's up to a quarter, kid," he would say at night. "When it's a million straight, we'll go out."

Two men came up the river from St. Michael's one day. One had been sick all the way. They buried him decently and divided his pack. In two weeks Dawson had smallpox, and the other stranger took a tumble in front of Ellis' shack. He was a clean, well bred looking fellow, and Ellis liked him. The Hawk and he gave battle to death, and one day the stranger was sitting up outside the shack, and all was well. The mountains were aflame with red and gold, and an amethyst haze hung around the river distances.

"It's awfully pretty up here," the stranger said dreamily.

"Bet your life it is," responded Ellis warmly. "Wrap that blanket round you though. You don't want the damp curling up your bones. Going to plant here?"

"I think so," said the other slowly.

"Come up on business?"

"Yes; a little private business."

"All right. Needn't tell if you don't feel the spirit moving you. Only I like you, and you might as well stay right here, where God or the devil dropped you for me to take care of. Any good reason why not?"

The stranger smiled. He had a smooth face, white and clear skinned as a girl, but his eyelids had a trick of narrowing over so slightly as he looked at one, and when he smiled his lips drew tight across his even white teeth.

"Laughs like hound dog," the Hawk told Bones, and he did not seek the stranger's favor.

But Ellis liked him. He was a clever, brainy young fellow, brimful of the latest lore of the world below, not particularly ambitious to all appearances, yet he entered heart and soul into Ellis' plans and ideas. The shack became his permanent home, and while the stranger shared the firelight with Ellis the Hawk and Bones sat outside, looking up at the stars and pondering over many things.

"You have a queer chap in that Shoshone," Hardy, as he called himself, remarked casually one day. "Where did you pick him up?"

"Over the state line one day. We had a mutual grievance against the world," laughed Ellis grimly.

They were coming up the narrow path that ran like a thread through the woods up the mountain side to the shack. Hardy glanced sideways at his companion.

"You've seen trouble, Jack, somewhere," he said. "It's the way with nearly all who come up here."

"You too?" Ellis shot the question at him point blank.

"Nothing special," replied Hardy. "Fight over a girl."

Ellis drew a long, deep breath and stepped nearer to his companion.

"That's me too. Over a girl with yellow hair."

"Murder?" The other man's tone was light and disinterested, but Ellis caught himself up with a laugh.

"Not as bad as that. We fought fair, only I happened to be the stronger. He knew it, and so did I, only I had a little difficulty in making the world believe it—afterward."

Hardy looked out over the hills to where the Yukon turned into the embrace of the distant mountains, and he was silent. That night he wrote a letter and sent it out by Cy Danvers, who was going down to Seattle. The Hawk saw him give it to Danvers, but he did not tell Jack. After that, when the two went to Ellis' claim in the morning, Bones and the Indian followed leisurely and watched. So passed a year, and still nothing had happened. The friendship between the two men had become a byword in Dawson, and Ellis had prospered. One night up at the shack, when the leaves were stained again with the frost king's colors, Ellis rose suddenly from his seat beside the table where Hardy sat figuring.

"It's enough," he said, under his breath, walking with quick, nervous steps to and fro, while the small dark eyes of the Hawk watched him from the corner. "Hardy, I'm going down."

Hardy smiled up at him through the torn, ragged smoke wreaths from his pipe.

"Why not?" he asked lightly.

Ellis frowned. He had forgotten all save the man before him.

"You know what I told you one day last year," he began, "about that girl and the man I fought for? Well, they don't exactly take my view of the matter down there. They're waiting for me do you see? It's free up here."

"But you want to see what she thinks about it?" said the other mustingly.

"That's it," cried Ellis earnestly. "That's just the point. She knows I hadn't any bad feeling toward him only so far as she was concerned, and she hadn't promised either. We just made up our minds to fight it out and let the best man have her. And we didn't try any dirty work either, knives or guns, just took the weapons God gave us and went to work one night after a dance. We were coming home through the woods." He paused and rested one booted foot on the chair he had vacated as he leaned forward toward Hardy. "There's a big jagged bluff this side of town, and there isn't anything but rocks and river below. It was clear of trees on top, though, and Bob said to end it there. I didn't know it, Hardy. I swear I didn't know he was dead until I felt him go all limp from my arms. Something had snapped. I didn't know what until I tried to wake him up."

"Well?" asked Hardy interestedly.

"That's all. The neck was broken."

"What made you throw him over the bluff, then?"

Ellis shuddered.

"Did I say I threw him over?"

Hardy's slim white fingers closed suddenly, and he bit his under lip.

"Yes, you told me later." He recovered.

"I didn't remember. Some devil put it in my head that maybe they'd find him down there on the rocks and think that was how it had happened. So I dropped him over easy." He looked over Hardy's head to where the firelight played a witch game of tag with the shadows. "The eyes wouldn't shut," he added under his breath. "They looked at me as he went over."

"And, of course, some one had seen you fight and told," concluded Hardy lightly. "Jack, old man, you're a fool. Such a thing isn't a crime. It's an episode in a man's life. Forget the eyes, and don't get sentimental. You're a millionaire. Go down to Indiana and get the girl. I'll go too."

In a week the shack was empty. Two men and an Indian and a yellow dog took the south trail.

"It's too long by the river," Ellis had said. "We'll go to Juneau and take the steamer down to Seattle."

Hardy had kicked against the company of the Hawk and Bones, but it was useless. Ellis had ordered them back, but the next day found them keeping steadily to the trail, and Ellis laughed and said he wouldn't go back on old chums. The way was long and tedious, and as they neared Juneau his nerve began to leave him. In every possible way Hardy urged him on. It was nearly five years, he argued. He had changed wonderfully. If necessary, he could take another name until he found how the land lay. And there was the girl, perhaps waiting for him. But Ellis wavered.

"It was equal, but we each meant to kill if we could," he said again and again. "That's murder. That's what they'll call it if they get me."

The climax came twenty miles from Juneau. It was dawn, and they were breaking up camp. The splendor of the sunrise glorified the whole waking world, and there was the sharpness of the frost in the air, and the touch of its silver on every blade and twig. Ellis stood looking at the eastern sky when suddenly he turned to the other.

"I can't go any farther, Hardy," he said determinedly. "I'm going back. You go on. The Hawk and I will go together."

Hardy had been on his knees strapping up the blankets. His lips closed in a straight line as he drew his knife and severed the rope from the knot. Then he rose and faced Ellis, strong, young and sinewy, and there was a new look in his eyes.

"You'll not go to Seattle?" he repeated quietly.

"No."

Ellis turned his head from the sunrise and looked into the barrel of a revolver.

"You shall go," said Hardy between his teeth, "for I intend to take you. We happen to be on good American soil once more. John Ellis, I arrest you for the murder of Robert Kerwin, and if you move your hand I'll put a bullet through your head."

Ellis never moved a muscle, but kept his eyes on the man before him, and a great, terrible weight seemed to press upon his breast as he realized what the meaning of it all had been. A whole year of close, faithful comradeship, partners and friends. He thought of how he had taken the stranger into the little old shack on the mountain side and nursed him through the battle.

"Did you mean to do it all the time, Hardy?" he asked huskily.

"That was the little private business I came up on," returned the detective curtly. "The other fellow died, you know. That was why two were sent. I took his place. Sit down there on that log. I can cover you easier. In

He looked into the barrel of a revolver.

about an hour the party we passed last night will come up and help me. I half expected this ever since we crossed the boundary and kept in their way."

Ellis seated himself on the fallen tree, and again his eyes sought the sunrise.

"You have done your work well," he said after a time. "I suppose it's right, but it's hard. Why, Hardy" his voice softened—"I'd rather swung for it than had you the man. You don't know how I liked you."

"That girl married another man," interposed Hardy, keeping the revolver in position and reaching for his pipe with his left hand. "I meant to tell you before, but it seemed to be the only thing that would bring you out."

Ellis glanced suddenly at the tree trunk against which he had leaned his rifle. It was gone. There was a tightening of the long, sinewy frame, a second's hesitation, then he sprang forward like a panther for the throat of the detective. Halfway a bullet struck him, and he fell forward, his face buried in the damp, thick leaf mold. Before Hardy could move, before the smoke had curled away from his revolver, a second shot crashed through the bushes behind him, and the head of the Hawk rose above them, with Ellis' rifle leveled. The second body lay boot to boot with the first, when the Indian stole out into the open space, and Bones gave a long, quivering howl as he lay down at his master's side and licked fearfully at one upturned hand. The Hawk stepped lightly past the detective and raised Ellis' head. There was a flask of whisky in the latter's pocket, and he uncorked it and forced some between the close shut teeth, then felt for the heart. It was beating softly.

The minutes passed. Silent and expressionless as a graven image the Hawk sat between the two bodies, his knees drawn up tent-wise, his rifle resting on them as he watched the trail ahead. Once or twice he bent over Ellis and gave him more of the whisky until at length he opened his eyes and looked up at the patch of blue sky shining through the tangled branche overhead. Bones whined and crept closer to him, and the Indian nodded his head toward what lay on the other side of him.

"Dead?" whispered Ellis, moistening his lips with an effort.

The Hawk bowed grimly. There was a long silence, and the full glory of day had spread over the mountains. The autumn sunlight lay warm and pleasant where the frost had been an hour before, and somewhere off in the hills a bird was singing madly.

Ellis turned his head and looked at the hard, ugly face of the body.

"Hawk," he whispered finally, "take my hand, will you? You're white all right. If he hadn't said she was married"—

The Hawk looked down in his face a minute after and laid the corner of a blanket over it. When the party Hardy had waited for came down the trail it was sunset again, and they were laughing and singing, for the long tramp was nearly over, and each had a pile and the thought of the one at home to cheer. At the turn of the path they stopped, and the music died away at sight of the picture there. Two stark, silent forms lay side by side, and an Indian and a yellow dog kept watch beside their dead.

An Unanswerable Query.

With a pair of blunt scissors and a half dozen sheets of tissue paper Clarence was busily employed in the manufacture of paper dolls. He worked steadily until the paper was all used excepting the bits in his lap. For a time he sat gravely regarding the scraps of paper, then he lifted a puzzled face and inquired.

"Mamma, when God has finished cutting out babies, what does he do with the pieces of skin he has left?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Settled by the Way.

Joseph—Do you believe all this, Arthur, about men buying wives?

Arthur—Oh, I expect so! Some men will buy anything.—London Tatler.

What They Needed.

"I wonder what Miss Bytham meant?"

"Why, what did she say, Freddy?"

"Well, I sent her some verses, y' know—elevah things, I thought—and she said they were very nice, but that I should have sent them to a chiropodist."—Cleveland Leader.

Slight Change.

"I'm glad to find you as you are," said the old friend. "Your great wealth hasn't changed you."

"Well," responded Mr. Parker, "it has changed me a trifle. I'm eccentric where I used to be impolite, and delightfully sarcastic where I used to be rude."—Detroit Tribune.

A Chronic Complainer.

Weary Husband—Doctor, I don't see why you can't cure my wife of her aches and pains!

Doctor—Sir, I have great regard for the opinion of your wife, and if I should cure her of her aches and pains she'd never forgive me!—Detroit Free Press.

The Reason.

"I don't see why he still keeps growling."

"My dear friend, it's from disappointment."

"Disappointment?"

"Yes; he can't find anything to growl about."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Point of View.

The Beauty—I've had lots of poems written to me, both serious and humorous, but I've kept only the serious ones.

The Other Girl—They were better than the others?

"Oh, no, but they were much funnier."—Smart Set.

KITTERY'S HOT PROTEST

Why Peace Conference Stirs Up a Maine Village.

JEALOUS OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Hamlet In Which Is Located the United States Government Navy Yard Is Sore Because Neighboring Town Is Being Made Famous as Meeting Place of Peace Envoys.

Marlen E. Pew, a staff correspondent of the Pittsburg Press, tells the following story about an indignation meeting that was recently held at Kittery, Me., in regard to the peace conference to be held at Portsmouth, N. H. The story opens with the following resolutions, which were drawn up by the inhabitants of Kittery:

Whereas, We, the people of the village of Kittery, state of Maine, have a deep sense of pride in our town, and,

Whereas, It will be within the precincts of our distinguished village that the honorable plenipotentiaries and envoys from Russia and Japan will meet to plan for peace in the war swept east, and,

Whereas, The city of Portsmouth, state of New Hampshire, has attempted to rob our town and our fair state of this great honor, when Portsmouth won't even shelter these diplomats for even a day or night; therefore

Be it resolved, That we use these means to notify the outside world that it will be Kittery where the history making conference will be held; that we resent the butting in of Portsmouth, whose only real honor lies in the fact that its geographical position is just across the Piscataqua river from our Kittery.

THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

That's how sore Kittery is. And it's too bad for it to happen, just when the great white dove of peace recently began to wing its poetic flight to the region of the Piscataqua.

If there is any truth in the theory of environment and atmosphere, who knows but what it might mean the cutting off of a few hundred additional miles of Korean territory for Japan, a few million rubles less indemnity from Russia or, indeed, renewed hostilities and the sacrifice of the lives of thousands more.

Kittery has always been a little jealous of Portsmouth. Portsmouth has 10,000 population. Kittery has only 2,000, but it has the United States government navy yard. There is plenty of ancient and honorable history which the towns can divide with honors equal, but it is to history yet unwritten that the jealous guardians of civic pride now have an eye.

The whole matter is gone over pretty fully at Granville Spinney's shop at Kittery depot. The wheelwright has seen a good many years of honest toil and joyous peace in this community. There were other town dignitaries at the meeting. Charlie Chapman, whom everybody knows and likes, was there and had his say about Portsmouth and Portsmouth's ways of doing things. John Sterling, the grocer, as a rule keeps his politics to himself, but on this occasion he spoke his mind quite freely. Old man Spinney, with his personal friend and political enemy, Sam Keen, came around later and confirmed the sentiments expressed in a rough draft of the resolution above.

The wheelwright paused in his work to give a hot retort to Charlie Chapman, whom he had understood to say that Portsmouth, being the larger town, naturally would get the largest honor. "Nuthin' o' the sort," said he promptly. "Shucks and nonsense! There ain't no one round these here parts any too good for Kittery, Me.

"The Roushians and the Japs are goin' to do their work right here in Kittery. Portsmouth alone 'll see 'em when they get off the train and go back on board again. This is history for Kittery, and it's a cussed blamed shame that we people set here and let these fies go out 'mong the people of this country.

"I believe in nailin' the lie and clinchin' the nail 'and when them treaty makers come to Kittery I believe we ought to do something to signalize our appreciation of the honor. When our boys grow up to be men they want to say that they came from Kittery, Me., God's footstool by nature, and the place where the treaty of peace was signed between the Japs and Roushians. That's good enough introduction for any young man."

"Waal," broke in Charlie Chapman, "we ain't shure that they will sign the treaty, even after they get here, but I suppose that won't interfere with the honor much; leastways it is something for them to even be in Kittery."

"Sum one down the point was tellin' me yesterday," said John Sterling, "that Teddy Roosevelt is goin' to cum up here himself to superintend the proper buildin' of that thar treaty. I also hear that he intends stoppin' in Portsmouth."

There was a storm of excitement at this revelation and a hasty canvass of ideas bearing on a flank movement by which the president's course might be diverted across the Piscataqua. The best that came of it was a decision to have a committee meet the president upon his arrival and offer him Kittery's keys.

And so the warfare continues across the little green river down by the sea, no one of the simple combatants divining for an instant possible danger of upsetting diplomacy's negotiations by the untimely dispute.

Luther Burbank's Latest Triumph.

Luther Burbank, the famous Californian horticultural expert, recently sent to the Lewis and Clark exposition his latest triumph, a golden red plum, nearly as large as an average apple and full and round in shape, says a Portland (Ore.) dispatch. The specimens are attracting much attention.

Executrix's Sale of Real Estate

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Marion County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on the second day of September, 1905, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the door of the Court House, the city of Marion, Ohio, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Marion and State of Ohio, to-wit: Being lot number fourteen hundred and ninety eight (1498) in True's Second Addition to the City of Marion, Ohio; being situated on the west side of Franconia Avenue, the house number being 187. Said property is appraised at one thousand (1000) dollars, terms of sale: one-third cash in hand on day of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years from day of sale; the deferred payments to be secured by mortgage on the premises and to bear interest from day of sale, payable annually.

Mary C. Hilads, Executrix of the last will and testament of Elisabeth S. Waddell, deceased.

214-s-wk-t-4 John H. Clark, Attorney.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

BIENNIAL ELECTIONS FOR STATE, COUNTY AND LOCAL OFFICES.

Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio:

SECTION 1. That a proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this state on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1905, to amend the constitution of the state of Ohio, said amendment to be designated "Article XVII" and to read as follows:

ARTICLE XVII.

SECTION 1. Elections for state and county officers shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November in the even numbered years; and all elections for all other elective officers shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November in the odd numbered years.

SECTION 2. The term of office of the governor, lieutenant governor, attorney-general, secretary of state and treasurer of state shall be two years, and that of the auditor of state shall be four years. The term of office of the judges of the supreme court and circuit courts shall be such even number of years not less than six (6) years as may be prescribed by the general assembly. The term of office of justices of the peace shall be such even number of years not exceeding four (4) years, as may be prescribed by the general assembly. The term of office of the members of the board of public works shall be such even number of years not exceeding six (6) years as may be so prescribed; and the term of office of all elective county, township, municipal and school officers shall be such even number of years not exceeding four (4) years as may be so prescribed.

And the general assembly shall have power to so extend existing terms of office as to effect the purpose of Section 1 of this article.

Any vacancy which may occur in any elective state office other than that of a member of the general assembly or of governor, shall be filled by appointment by the governor until the disability is removed, or a successor elected and qualified. Every such vacancy shall be filled by election at the first general election for the office which is vacant, that occurs more than thirty (30) days after the vacancy shall have occurred. The person elected shall fill the office for the unexpired term. All vacancies in other elective offices shall be filled for the unexpired term in such manner as may be prescribed by law.

SECTION 3. Every elective officer holding office when this amendment is adopted, shall continue to hold such office for the full term for which he was elected, and until his successor shall be elected and qualified as provided by law.

GEORGE T. THOMAS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
GEO. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
President pro tem. of the Senate.
Adopted March 18, 1904.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
Office of the Secretary of State.

I, LEWIS C. LAYLIN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1904, taken from the original rolls now on file in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed my official seal, at Columbus, this 17th day of February, A. D. 1905.

LEWIS C. LAYLIN,
Secretary of State.
[SEAL]

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

EXEMPTION OF STATE AND MUNICIPAL BONDS FROM TAXATION.

Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio:

SECTION 1. That a proposition shall be submitted to the electors of the state of Ohio, on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1905, to amend section two of article XII of the constitution of the state of Ohio, so that it shall read as follows:

ARTICLE XII.

FINANCE AND TAXATION.

SEC. 2. Laws shall be passed, taxing by a uniform rule, all moneys, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint stock companies, or otherwise; and also all real and personal property according to its true value in money, excepting bonds of the state of Ohio, bonds of any city, village, hamlet, county, or township in this state, and bonds issued in behalf of the public schools of Ohio and the means of instruction in connection therewith, which bonds shall be exempt from taxation, but burying grounds, public schoolhouses, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, and personal property, to an amount not exceeding in value two hundred dollars, for each individual, may, by general laws, be exempted from taxation; but all such laws shall be subject to alteration or repeal; and the value of all property, so exempted, shall from time to time, be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

SECTION 2. At such election those electors desiring to vote for such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words, "Exemption of state and municipal bonds from taxation;"

A New Chief Engineer For the Panama Canal

THE recent rather abrupt retirement of John F. Wallace from his post as chief engineer of the Panama canal and the speedy appointment of John F. Stevens to succeed him have brought about a revival of interest in the most gigantic constructive problem ever undertaken by the American people. When Mr. Wallace entered upon the duties of his position about a year ago it was felt that something toward the realization of the project had been accomplished. His reputation as a man of deeds was so well established that public confidence in the feasibility of the undertaking took a mighty leap. French failure to dig the ditch seemed more puerile than ever, and the former advocates of the Nicaragua route were silent. The nation was committed to the building of the canal, and it must go on to completion without interruption.

But there has been an interruption, and it has been sufficient to remind the American people that the task which they have accepted so courageously cannot be rushed through to fulfillment on the first great wave of popular enthusiasm. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that just after operations in the canal zone have fairly begun difficulties which call for the strictest exercise of high ability, patience and close watchfulness should crop out. It is equally disquieting that recent visitors to the isthmus who have seen the ghastly ruins of the French effort and how much more must be done before the parade of ships between the oceans can begin have come home in the most pessimistic of moods. On the other hand, it seems better that since it was inevitable that some rather appalling drawbacks should interpose they should not be deferred until the shock of their coming would be even more disastrous.

The trouble, whatever it may be, has been sufficient to cause a discussion. The first anniversary of the starting of the work on the isthmus has only just passed, and about all that has been accomplished—all of permanent value, that is to say—seems to have been the excavation of a comparatively small amount of material and the partial organization of a working force. Unexpected and serious obstacles have impeded the work. Situations which could not have been foreseen on paper or accounted for in figured estimates have arisen. Perhaps the most important of these—more serious even than the desertion of the chief engineer—is the dissatisfaction of the American employees and the consequent difficulty of forming an effective working organization from the shifting personnel.

There has been no complaint of overwork. The hours are short and the men are not driven. The wages are high compared with those paid for similar work in the United States. Mere living expenses are less than those at home. If no other factors entered into the computation the exiled American might be satisfied temporarily. Unfortunately there are many other things to be considered. Panama is a country without culture or opportunity. It is also a country without comfort, from an American standpoint. It is a national personification of the simple life. Something to eat, a place to sleep and the occasional privilege of being clad are the sum total of the native's demands. In such an environment the American soon begins to pine for the clang of a trolley gong, the cheerful smoke of the factory chimney or a passing whiff from a clover patch.

The city of Panama, the capital of the republic, is regarded by the Panamans as the very center of the nation's life and gayety. As an example of its enterprise in the way of public amusements may be mentioned the fact that it contains a single theater whose parquet must be cleared of the hay stored in it every time it is opened to the public. There is not a public reading room, clubroom or recreation spot in the entire canal zone where men may meet and pass a profitable or pleasant hour. Panama has two private clubs among the local business men, and they have a few American members. There is no dearth of drinking places—cantinas, they are called. In the towns they are as plentiful as in the stockyards district of Chicago, and in the country every other thatched hut seems to have an assortment of bottles for retail distribution. But these Panama saloons are dreary places. They do not perform the functions of workingmen's social clubs, and all of the seductive features of the American barroom are absent.

THEODORE P. SHONTS. JOHN F. STEVENS.

The person who makes up his mind to seek employment in Panama knows from his appointment papers exactly to what he is entitled. He knows the exact amount of his salary, his hours of work, how many weeks of vacation and sick leave he may take during the year and that part of his living expenses will be borne by the government. He is prepared, also, to face certain disagreeable possibilities, such as malaria, a chance to come face to face with yellow jack, etc. Not until he is landed in Panama does he appreciate fully the change he has made. The dull monotony and the emptiness of the life fill him with unrest. The deadly inertia of tropical life settles upon him and all his ambition concentrates upon a single object—to leave the country.

This is the reason why so many men who have gone to Panama have returned to the States on the next steamer or have remained only long enough to get the money to pay their passage home. That something is lacking in the general conditions is shown by the fact that these defections are not confined to subordinate clerks and workingmen, but that men holding supervising and executive positions have been equally unstable. Under such unfavorable circumstances work has lagged discouragingly. In May six heads of departments at Culebra, where the excavating is being done, resigned and left the country. During the entire month the amount of work accomplished fell off to an alarming extent. Chief Engineer Wallace was away on his vacation and there was great lack of administration on the isthmus. When he returned he found it necessary to reorganize the entire force at Culebra, filling all of the executive offices with new men. During the short time he remained on the isthmus he found it impossible to bring much order out of the existing chaos and Chief Engineer Stevens will have an opportunity to exercise his talent for administration as soon as he settles down to business.

Eight steam excavating shovels are now working at Culebra and fourteen more have been ordered and will soon be on the ground. It is not believed that more than that number can be worked to advantage in the cut. The canal cannot be finished until Culebra cut is made, and it is estimated that about 100,000,000 cubic yards of rock and earth must be excavated. The work began in December and at the present rate of advance it would take twenty-three years to complete it. It is expected, however, that in time fifty shovels may be put in operation in the cut. With fifty shovels at work it could be finished in ten years.

So impressed have the members of the commission become with the necessity of taking measures to combat the universal nostalgia which prevails among the Americans on the isthmus that they have engaged two recreation experts, W. E. C. Nazro and Edward Moffett, to go to Panama on a mission of cheerfulness. These men sailed with President Theodore P. Shonts of the canal commission and Chief Engineer John F. Stevens, the new appointee. They will dot the canal zone with baseball fields, tennis courts and all the various devices incident to outdoor amusement. It is intended also to build clubhouses provided with every facility for reading and indoor amusement. Better houses and quarters for the men will be erected at once and sanitation will be attended to promptly.

John F. Stevens was born in West Gardiner, Me., in 1853. As a lad he was devoted to the study of mathematics and engineering, and when he was twenty-one he was assistant city engineer of Minneapolis. Shortly afterward he entered the railroad service as an expert engineer and has been connected with the building and development of many western lines. In 1889 he entered the employ of the Great Northern, and in 1895 he became chief engineer of that system. In 1902 he was made general manager and a year later chief engineer and second vice president of the Rock Island. In May of the present year he resigned his railroad position, having been selected by the government to go to the Philippines with Secretary Taft and report upon the feasibility of building a thousand miles of railroad in the archipelago. The Stevenses are residents of Chicago and have three sons—Doland, twenty-one years of age, now railroading in the Indian Territory; John F., Jr., aged seventeen, preparing for college at the Chicago Latin school, and Eugene, a nine-year-old public school boy.

JAMES L. TREVATHAN.

SAVING A HEAT VICTIM

Sun Stricken Reporter Tells How He Was Treated.

PLUNGED INTO A POLAR SEA.

Totters In a New York Street and Then Wakes Up Suddenly In an Ice Bath at Bellevue Hospital—How He Was Handled by a Doctor and His Attendants.

During the recent spell of hot weather the physicians of Bellevue hospital, in New York, have been doing a noble work in the relief of citizens stricken by the heat. Their ministrations are not only successful in saving the life of the patient, but the process to which the sunstruck one is subjected is pleasant and bracing. This account was written by a reporter for the New York World who was recently treated at Bellevue for sunstroke:

It was a curious series of circumstances that sent me to the isolation ward of Bellevue. Too much to eat at irregular hours and not half enough sleep, followed by a wild desire to hustle in the hot sun on an important news story, gave me a feeling of awful lassitude and dejection. The work to be done lay over east of Second avenue. At 5 o'clock I remember laboring along heavily in a slow walk, my legs feeling like bags of sand and my head throbbing painfully. I felt hot, dry, stifling, feverish.

Suddenly my body seemed to go sailing smoothly in midair, the unneeded legs floating uselessly under it. All the world was whirling in a mass of red vapor wreaths, and I began to fall. The falling sensation seemed to last for ages. I fell, now fast, now slow, again fast, until I plunged into the polar sea.

Oh, how cold it was! Surely nothing else could be half so cold as this. Dimly my struggling mind began to remember reading somewhere the Eskimo belief that hell is a place of eternal, illimitable ice. This surely was that place. Fuhr, who nobly stood by his fallen companion, afterward assured me that quite twenty minutes elapsed from the time I dropped like a log on the hot side of Twenty-fourth street until I began dopping like a newly caught fish in the ice water tub at Bellevue, but the mind of the patient recognized no gap between the fall and the ice bath.

I struggled with all the force that was in me to break the grasp of countless hands that held me down in that icy sea. They were not trying to drown me, for nose and eyes always remained above the waves, but surely they were going to freeze me to death, for the cold of the icy sea seemed to strike into the spinal cord itself. With one last gathering of strength I plunged upward. No use. Eight hands held me fast. Now I noticed that the eight hands were chafing me ceaselessly from head to foot. Perhaps, after all, their intentions were not murderous. As my mind became clearer I was able to distinguish the face of the man in command, a long, studious face, with a square blue chin and lit by kindly blue eyes that gleamed through glasses.

"Not so bad now," said the face. "What's his temperature?"

"One hundred and one, six, doctor," replied another face, which I had not seen before.

"Good," said the doctor. "Keep the massage going."

The eight hands flew over the patient's body, rubbing as briskly as the hands of trainers over a football player. There was in the situation a humorous likeness to that of an athlete being rubbed down between rounds. The patient grinned a little at the idea.

"How're you feeling?" asked the doctor.

"Kuk-kuk-kuk-cold," I replied. "They've got 8,000 cubic miles of ice and salt packed on the top of the back of my head."

"M-m-m," mused the doctor, while he and his three assistants kept on briskly chafing—limbs and body. "What's the temperature?"

"Ninety-nine," answered a voice.

"Good," was the doctor's comment. "Now, then!"

Lifted by the eight hands, the patient's body was wafted from the icy polar sea to a bed, a small, white cot. I lay back on warm, exquisitely clean woolen blankets and shivered luxuriously. But the ice mountain at the top of the back of my head still felt so intensely cold that it seemed to burn.

The doctor cut the string under my ear and took off a big rubber cap filled with cracked ice. I looked down from the cot and saw beside the bed a long bathtub on four rubber tired wheels. It was painted white outside and made of spotless, highly polished zinc within. A dozen or more crystal chunks of ice floated in the water. The doctor laughed as I looked down into the tub and shivered.

"You'll do," he said. "You're all right."

After a few hours' rest they brought me a bowl of chicken broth and bade me eat it slowly. I have never tasted nectar, but surely it must be something like this. The doctor came in and said I might go home, but I must be sure to get a long night's sleep.

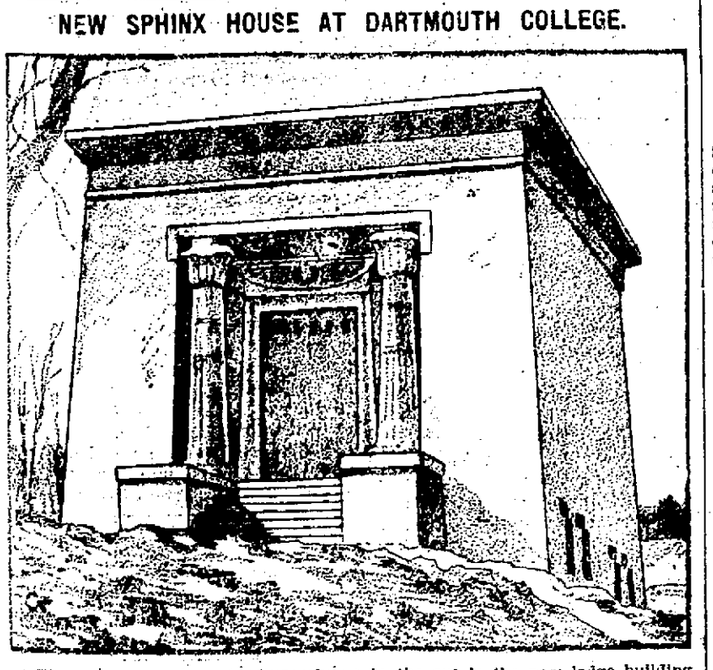
"A knockdown like this takes a lot out of you," he said. "You were not one of the worst cases, but you must be careful. The bath? That wasn't so awfully cold. We never let it get below 55 degrees F. The cold plunge and plenty of massage stimulated your circulation and brought it back to the normal. If you had been a very bad case we would have given you hypodermic injections of digitalis and strychnine to spur the heart to action. But you didn't need that."

A Few Interesting Pictures From Far and Near

THE PRESIDENT'S BRONZE INAUGURATION MEDALS.

The medal shown in the picture is a copy in bronze of the gold medals presented to the president and vice president. A number of these medals were issued to the members of the inaugural committee as souvenirs of the induction of President Roosevelt into office last March. The design for the medal was made by Adolph A. Wineman, under the personal direction of Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor. It is about three inches in diameter and a little more than an eighth of an inch in thickness. The obverse bears a bust portrait of the president in low relief. The inscription on this side is simply "Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America." To the right of the portrait appears the legend in slight relief "Aequum Cuique." The reverse bears the figure of an eagle and the inscription "Washington, D. C., March IV, MCMV." Across the middle is the motto "E Pluribus Unum."

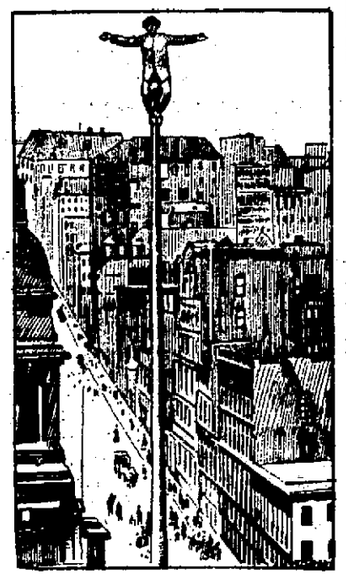
NEW SPHINX HOUSE AT DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.



The mausoleum-like structure shown in the cut is the new lodge building of the famous Dartmouth college secret society known as the Sphinx. It is built entirely of cement in the form of a pyramid's base and is erected on solid rock. The building is about seventy-five feet in length and forty feet in width, with a height of thirty feet. At the base the wall is over a yard in thickness. On each side of the entrance is a massive Corinthian column and over the heavy oaken door is an Egyptian scarab with outspread wings. It is of the same mysterious type of architecture that is used in the Skull and Bones building at Yale.

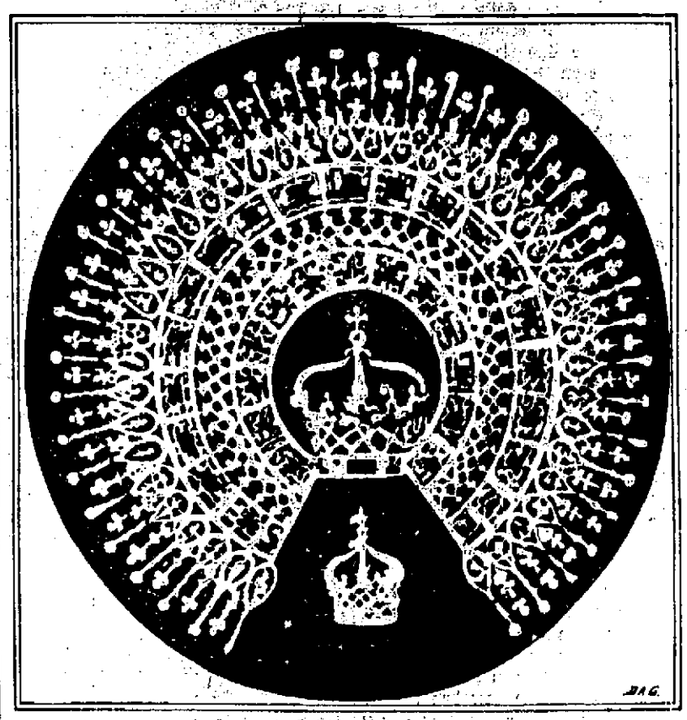
CALIFORNIA FLAGSTAFF CLIMBER

J. H. Rainey of San Francisco has gained the reputation of being one of the most intrepid climbers in the world. As seen in the picture he is at the pinnacle of the flagstaff on the new Merchants' Exchange building, which is fourteen stories in height. Rainey is about forty years of age and is a painter by trade. He was a sailor



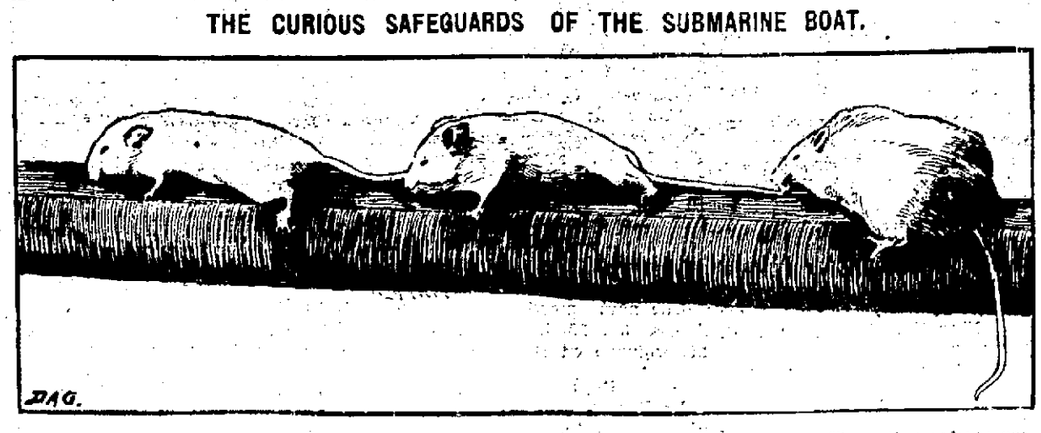
in his early life and acquired his first experience in making perilous ascents at sea. The ex-sailor is in great demand in San Francisco as a painter of flagstaffs and a gilder of the balls and other devices with which they are usually surmounted.

THE MOST COSTLY DIADEM IN THE WORLD.



The accompanying cut was made from a photograph of what is probably the most valuable diadem in existence. It is a gift of the women of Spain to the shrine of Our Lady of Pilar, which is situated near Saragossa. The diadem is an imperial crown surrounded by a Gothic wreath. It is of solid gold of unusual fineness and such is the number of jewels that hardly any of the precious metal is visible. There are 6,000 large diamonds and a great number of emeralds, rubies, pearls, sapphires, topazes, opals and turquoises. The aureole consists of stout ribs of gold studded with 5,000 diamonds and 1,200 pearls. This unique masterpiece of the jeweler's art cost $600,000.

THE CURIOUS SAFEGUARDS OF THE SUBMARINE BOAT.



Every submarine vessel in the British navy is provided with a cage of white mice. These tiny rodents are rated on the ship's books like ordinary seamen, and the government allows them a shilling a week for food. Their office on board a submarine is to give warning of the escape of gas. The very slightest leakage of gasoline fumes will make them uncomfortable, and they will begin to squeak. As it is absolutely necessary that there should be no escape of the deadly gas, the most delicate test of its presence has been employed. Numberless experiments have proved that these mice furnish the most reliable indication of impending danger.

INTERESTING LANDMARK TO BE DEMOLISHED.

The old Dickens landmark shown in the cut is soon to be torn down to give place to the demands of modern improvement. It is in Manette street, Soho, London, and was originally a gold

beater's shop. Its sign is a golden arm clutching a hammer. In "The Tale of Two Cities" Dickens tells of the sign and relates how passersby used to stand with their noses pressed against the window panes and watch the gold beaters at their work.

BUST OF A NOTED YIDDISH PLAYWRIGHT.

Jehuda Butensky, the noted Jewish sculptor, who is now in America, has completed recently a bust of the Yiddish playwright Jacob Gordin, which has attracted much attention. Gordin was formerly a teacher and journalist in Russia, but for political reasons he sought an asylum in America and began to turn his attention to the writing of Jewish plays. His success as a playwright was phenomenal, and his efforts are highly appreciated by the literary element of his race.

"I'M DYING" IS MESSAGE

Sent by "Jack" Colman Over the Wire.

FOUR HOURS LATER HE PASSES AWAY

Former Scripps-McRae Operator in the Office of the Star Stricken by Lung Trouble in the Office of the Indianapolis Sun Last Saturday—A Struggle for Life.

The following Scripps-McRae special from Indianapolis tells of the death of John W. Colman, who at one time was Scripps-McRae operator in the Star office:

With a determination to live and work for those he loved that has rarely been surpassed, John W. Colman, operator for the Scripps-McRae Press association at the office of the Indianapolis Sun, was at work Saturday when seized with a fatal attack of lung trouble, which resulted in his death four hours later. An item dated London, and telling of the Chinese government's intention to purchase all railroads in the empire, was coming over the wires when Colman suffering intense agony, asked the sending operator to give him five minutes time. "Soon" was the reply sent back.

"Please make it five minutes now, I'm dying," Colman asked.

The message was the last he ever sent.

For ten years "Jack" Colman has been an operator in newspaper offices. During the past two years, only his wonderful grit enabled him to endure the misery he suffered. Last January he went to Los Angeles after his physicians had told him that he could hardly live out the long journey.

Thoughts of the wife and two children brought him back to Indianapolis in April, although the doctors said he could not live a week. Again he resumed his place at the key and has worked steadily ever since.

When he realized Saturday that his moments on earth were numbered, Colman's first thought was for his wife and children, and they were soon at his side. He was a native of Zanesville, Ohio, and had just entered his thirtieth year.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES HOLD A MEETING

Transact Business Relative to New School Building.

The trustees of St. Mary's school held a meeting at the home of Rev. Father Joseph M. Denning, Saturday evening. It was decided to heat the new building with gas by hot air furnaces. After allowing a number of bills the trustees adjourned to meet again the first Saturday in September. The trustees are A. C. Edmondson, J. F. Prendergast, John A. Schroeter, Michael Clary, H. A. Schuler, John H. Dwyer, P. Kelly and Rev. J. M. Denning.

Badly Burned — Little Ada Weaver, the two-year-old granddaughter of Charles Newcomb, residing north of the fairground was playing on a table, Monday at 10 o'clock, where a bucket of hot starch had been placed by Mrs. Newcomb. The latter had just turned her head, when the child overturned the bucket, the contents pouring over her face, neck, arms and breast, which were badly burned. Although the child will probably be scarred, it is not thought any other serious results will follow. Dr. A. Rhu dressed the little one's wounds.

IS VETERAN OF THE CIVIL WAR

John Babcock Passes Away Monday Morning.

Death Is Due to a Complication of Diseases—Is Survived by a Widow and Three Children—Funeral Was Held Wednesday.

John S. Babcock, aged sixty-eight years, and a veteran of the civil war, died at his home on Nye street, last Monday at 5:30 o'clock. His death was due to a complication of diseases, after a year's illness. He had lived in Marion for the past fifteen years.

The deceased was born in New York state, but came to Ohio when a boy six years of age. A widow, two daughters and a son survive — Mrs. A. M. Peoples, Mrs. Joshua Mooney and Nathan E. Babcock, the last named being a member of the police force.

Mr. Babcock was a man of sterling qualities and enjoyed a large acquaintance.

The funeral was held at the late residence, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, all of the old soldiers in the county being especially invited to attend. Interment took place in the Marion cemetery.

THINKS SHE IS BURGLAR

Father Shoots Thirteen-Year-Old Daughter.

WOUNDS INFLICTED ARE NOT SERIOUS

For Several Weeks He Is Bothered by Some Unknown Parties Stealing from His Store-House, and He Hears Noise and Gets His Shotgun—Particulars of Incident.

Shot down by her father, who thought she was a burglar, thirteen-year-old Bessie Linn, daughter of C. P. Linn of Logan, received twenty-five shots in her right side and hip, but was not dangerously wounded, Saturday night about 11 o'clock.

For several weeks past Mr. Linn states that he has been bothered by unknown parties along the Big Four railroad stealing from his store-house, which is located a considerable distance from the house. Saturday the girl and her fourteen-year-old brother, Benjamin, came to the city and intended to stay all night with their aunt, Miss Mollie Linn of north Oak Main street. They caused their mind, however, and went home, arriving there about 11 o'clock. They had purchased an ice-cream freezer, and this they took to the store-house. Mrs. Linn heard the noise made by them and awakening her husband, said that burglars were in the store-house. He got out of bed at once and securing his shotgun, loaded with bird shot, opened the back door. Just then the girl stepped outside the store-house and the father fired. The boy was in the building. The girl screamed and fell to the ground. The father saw his mistake and ran to her assistance, carrying her to the house. A heavy raincoat which the girl wore saved the girl from serious injury. The shot lodged just beneath the skin. Dr. Baker of Caledonia was summoned. He states that unless blood-poisoning should develop, which is not likely, the injured girl will recover within a few days.

QUIET WEDDING AT PARSONAGE

Miss Katie Green Becomes Mrs. John H. Borland.

Miss Katie Green of north Main street and Mr. John H. Borland of Salt Rock township were married at the parsonage of Rev. George L. Bender, at Main and Columbia streets, Saturday night at 10 o'clock. They will reside on a farm in Salt Rock township.

A HACK DRIVER HAS COOL HEAD

By Heroic Act Prevents a Runaway.

HE CRAWLS OUT ON HORSE'S BACK

One of the Lines Snaps and the Team Being New in the Service, at Once Start To Run—His Passengers Are Wholly Unaware of Their Danger—The Particulars.

Harry Fisher, one of the drivers of Drake's hack line, proved himself to possess a cool head and abundant courage, Sunday night. Fisher had driven to the Pennsylvania train from Sandusky due here about 8 o'clock, and had picked up a load of passengers. The carriage doors were closed. Fisher mounted the driver's box and headed up-town. As he turned into Center street one of the lines snapped and instantly his team, one of the horses being new to the service, started to run. Fisher instantly took in the situation—a street well crowded with vehicles, two or three street cars in sight, and sidewalks thronged with pedestrians. There could be no worse time for an unmanageable team. Then Fisher proved his nerve and sense. He jumped from the driver's box onto the back of one of his runaway horses, scrambled forward to gather up the lines and brought his team to a halt in front of the Leader works.

The passengers in the carriage eagerly asked to know what was wrong.

"Oh, nothing," said Fisher modestly. "I just stopped, after hurrying a little, to fix a break in the harness." Then he drove on.

Kenton Negro Killed.

Kenton, O., Aug. 5.—Theodore Broady, colored, shot and killed Walter Prater, colored, on the premises of the former this afternoon. Prater went there for his sweetheart and upon her refusal to give him attention, took after her with a hatchet.

Broady ordered the man to leave his home and upon his refusal, got his rifle and shot him. Prater ran a few steps and fell dead. Broady gave himself up to the police.

ATTORNEY GENERAL W. H. MOODY, WHO WILL PROSECUTE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT CULPRITS.

THE COMPLETE FREE DELIVERY

Will Be Inaugurated in Marion County October 2.

FIVE MORE ROUTES WILL BE STARTED

Two of These Go Out of Marion, One Each from Agosta, Prospect and Caledonia, When All of the County Will Be Covered by Rural Mail Delivery.

Complete free rural mail delivery for Marion county is soon to be an established fact, and every farm resident of the county will have made available to him a daily mail. Postmaster M. B. Dickerson has been notified by the department at Washington that on October 2, free delivery to all parts of the county will be started. On the first Monday morning five additional rural route carriers will start out, two of them following routes out of Marion, one new route starting from Caledonia, one from Agosta and one from Prospect.

This new system involves a revision of the old routes all over the county, and makes twenty-five routes in all. The revision has been by a rural route inspector, after a careful study of the maps and roads of the county, and when the twenty-five carriers start out on Monday, October 2, every farmer in the county will be hised on a route. The carriers will not stop at every door, but the routing is such that the rural mail wagons go within a half mile of the most out-of-the-way places.

There are no figures at hand to give the total extent of the service, but some idea can be gained from the work to be done by the eight routes that are to run from Marion, two more than we now have. The eight routes will completely cover 111 square miles, will reach 910 houses and serve 1,095 people.

The completion of this full county service among the first to be established, is to be accredited to good work on the part of Postmaster Dickerson and the influence and untiring endeavors of Congressman Grant E. Mouser.

UNCLAIMED MAIL.

The following mail remains unclaimed at the local postoffice:

Mr. Charles Dam, Thomas Dorton, H. F. Ettinger, George P. Hunter, O. G. Landon, Orvis McCord, J. R. Phillips, J. H. Scooler, R. E. Sarge, W. R. Stevens, Charles Thomson, James Williams, Mrs. H. R. Burge, Mrs. Mary Etta Hogan, Miss Mary Martin, Mrs. Lyda Reece, Miss Gracie Troup, Eliza Van Vooris, Mrs. G. Whittinger.

M. B. Dickerson, P. M.

New Church.

The new Methodist church at DeCliff will be dedicated Sunday, August 20. Rev. Mr. Fitzwater of Delaware will preach at both the morning and evening services.

HENRY METZ PASSES AWAY

Dies Shortly After Noon Monday at Scott Town.

WAS A PIONEER OF MARION COUNTY

Coming Here in Infancy, He Grew to Manhood Amid the Hardships of Pioneer Life and Lived to a Good, Old Age, Not Quite Completing His Eighty-Third Year.

Henry Metz, a pioneer of Montgomery township, died at his home in Scott Town at half past one o'clock Monday, after more than six months of illness. Mr. Metz was stricken by paralysis in January and had been an invalid since then, having little chance to recover on account of his advanced years.

Mr. Metz was nearing the completion of his eighty-third year, having been born November 10, 1822. He was born in West Virginia, but came to Marion county when a mere child, his father locating here while Henry was yet a babe. Mr. Metz was therefore intimately associated with pioneer life in this county, proving one of the sturdy agriculturalists who made the county habitable, and then lived to a good age to enjoy the fruits of early toil.

The widow, Harriet Van Houten Metz, to whom he was married in 1847, survives him, and there are eight living children, one of whom, Mrs. R. M. Walters, resides in this city. Mr. Metz was a prosperous, highly respected citizen.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

ANNUAL REUNION PLEASANT AFFAIR

Held by the Snyder Family Thursday, August 3.

Fifty-Seven Members Are Present and the Day Is Most Pleasantly Passed—A Bounteous Dinner Is Served—Officers Elected.

The Snyder family held its fifth annual reunion, August 3, at the home of Scott Myers, near King's mills, east of town.

The event was the largest and most successful in the history of the family. Fifty-seven members were present. The day was passed in the enjoyment of games, music and the relating of family anecdotes. At noon a sumptuous repast was served. The old officers were re-elected.

The next meeting will be held August 3, 1906, at the Charles Straw home on Delaware pike.

Boys Run Away.

De Vere Leffler and Frank Wynn of Green Camp, both aged fourteen, ran away from home Sunday night, and were overtaken at Richwood next morning. They were on their way to Oklahoma.

THREE MONTHS IN WORKHOUSE

George Seiter Sentenced by Justice Conley.

ALSO TO PAY A FINE AND COSTS

Is Given Hearing on Charge of Beating His Thirteen-Year-Old Daughter, Silvia, in a Most Inhuman Manner—Sentence Suspended for Five Days.

George Salter, against whom a complaint was filed in the court of Justice Charles H. Conley, last week, charging him with beating his thirteen-year-old daughter, Sylvia, in a most inhumane manner, was given a hearing by the justice, Saturday evening, and was sentenced to serve a term of three months in the workhouse, pay a fine of $100 and costs.

The sentence was suspended for five days, Salter giving bonds for his appearance, to allow the man time to secure the fine of $100 so that he will not be obliged to work it out.

peared, to give the court the impression that he had beaten the child, but those present at the hearing were convinced that Mrs. Young, the man's housekeeper, was the one who administered the whipping.

A LITTLE GIRL IN A RUNAWAY

Has an Exciting Experience Sunday Evening.

A little niece of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Burke of east Church street had an exciting experience Sunday evening about 6 o'clock. She was left in a buggy while a member of the family stopped to call on a friend on Quarry street. Mr. Burke was standing at the side of the rig. The horse suddenly took fright and started to run. Burke held to the reins, which were torn from his hands when he had been dragged about fifty feet. The horse then started to run at break-neck speed.

Tom Burke, a brother of Patrick Burke, was coming down Ballentine avenue at the time with his little son, when he noticed the runaway. He did not recognize the horse or rig, however. He caught the horse at the intersection of Ballentine avenue and Quarry street, before any damage was done to the little girl, who had succeeded in staying in the buggy. It was at this time that Burke recognized the rig as that of his brother.

HE GOES HOME INTOXICATED

Has Spat with Wife and Then Disappears.

IT IS FEARED HE COMMITS SUICIDE

A Policeman Is Called and Cistern Is Examined, but No Remains Are Found—Two Drunks Arrested Saturday Night—Watches Turned Over to Safety Board.

Sylvester Harz of Elm street went home intoxicated, Saturday night. He and his wife spatted, with the result that Harz, according to the police, ran his family from the house. Later he disappeared and Mrs. Harz telephoned police headquarters about 11 o'clock, asking a policeman to come to the house. Officer Babcock responded and was informed by Mrs. Harz that she thought her husband had committed suicide by jumping into the cistern. An examination of the cistern, however, developed that the unruly husband had not sought eternal rest beneath its placid waters.

John Rhodes and Rose Chapman were arrested by Officer Chapman, Saturday evening, for drunkenness. They were locked up and released Sunday morning.

Mayor Mader turned over two handsome gold watches to the board of public safety, Monday. He had taken the timepieces for the appearances of two prisoners, who never appeared. The watches will be sold along with a lot of other police junk, when the safety board holds its annual auction sale this fall.

DOES THIS SUIT YOU?

Flocken's Drug Store, the enterprising Druggists of Marion, are having such a large run on "HINDIPO," the new Kidney Cure and Nerve Tonic, and hear it so highly praised that they now offer to guarantee it in every case to cure all forms of Kidney Troubles and Nervous Disorders.

They pay for it if it does not give you entire satisfaction.

If you use it, it is their risk, not yours. A 50-cent box sent by mail under positive guarantee.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

Sandstone. Perhaps you did not know that we sell sandstone for pavements, sewer pipe, cement, paving block, etc.
THE OHIO MILLING & ELEVATOR CO.

USE A
Perfection Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove
FOR
Safety, Economy and Comfort.
A cook stove which is odorless and efficient. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your dealer for prices, or address
STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

L. C. BOWLUS & CO.

At Prices on a Shoe Stock never before offered in Marion
Now is the time to shoe the whole family.
L. C. BOWLUS & CO.

SEASONABLE INSTRUCTIONS

How To Resuscitate Victims of Lightning.

STATISTICS THAT ARE INTERESTING

Three Hundred Deaths Each Year from Lightning Bolts—The Loss of Property—Properly Constructed Rods a Benefit—Other Timely Information.

Mr. J. Warren Smith, director of the weather bureau for the Ohio section, has furnished to the state fire marshal the following facts:

Thunderstorms occur when there is a very rapid condensation of moisture in a rising current of air, or a rapid condensation due to the cooling of an upper layer of air.

It is held by most scientists that the lightning flash is an oscillatory discharge, repeated frequently to and fro between cloud and cloud or between cloud and earth. The distance of the flash in miles is approximately equal to one-fifth of the number of seconds between the flash and the thunder.

The average annual number of thunderstorms occurring in Ohio is thirty; in Florida it is above forty-five.

Deaths by Lightning.

The number of people killed by lightning each year in the United States averages about 300, the greater loss of life being in July.

In Ohio the average annual death rate by lightning per unit of 100,000 agricultural laborers is twenty-four.

Small articles of metal do not have the power to attract lightning, but one should not stand under trees during thunderstorms, in the doorways of barns, near open windows or doors, close to cattle or horses, or near chimneys and fire places.

There is very little reason, however, for alarm during a thunderstorm or for making efforts to insulate oneself by getting into feather beds, etc.

To Resuscitate Stricken.

If you are in the vicinity of a person who has just been struck by lightning, no matter if he appears dead, go to work at once to try to restore respiration and consciousness. No matter which method of respiration is used, keep it up for at least an hour, and in the meantime maintain the heat of the body by hot flannels, bottles of hot water, warm clothing taken from bystanders, etc. Firmly and energetically rub the limbs upward so as to force the blood to the heart and brain.

When swallowing is established a teaspoonful of warm water, wine, diluted whisky or brandy, or warm coffee should be given. Sleep should be encouraged. Send for a physician at once.

Lightning frequently causes a temporary paralysis of the respiratory organs and the heart beat, which, if left alone, will deepen into death, but which treated as suggested above will often result in recovery.

Loss of Property.

Buildings with lightning conductors, when struck, suffer little damage compared with those without protection.

The functions of a lightning rod are two-fold: first, that of conducting the charge of electricity in the lightning stroke to the earth; second, the prevention of the disruptive discharge by silently conducting the electricity out of the atmosphere immediately surrounding the building. The last explains why there should be points on the rod, why the rod should always be well grounded, why a lightning rod is desirable, and why a rod improperly put up, or with the connections to the wet earth or to running water broken, is not only worse than useless but dangerous.

The chief defects likely to occur are blunted points and breaks in the connection.

Properly constructed rods are a benefit, especialy for scattered buildings on hillsides or in places where there have been a number of lightning strokes. The top of the rod must be protected from rust and corrosion. Clusters of points or groups of two or three along the ridgepole are recommended. Bury the earth plates in running water if possible. Lightning does sometimes strike twice in the same place.

Likely To Strike.

If the liability to lightning stroke in soil of chalk formation be called one, it is two for marl, seven for clay, nine for sand, and twenty-two for loam.

If the liability of the beach tree to be struck by lightning is considered one, then the liability of the pine is four, of the fir twenty-six, and of the oak fifty-seven.

Hy. D. Davis, state fire marshal.

VERNIE ERVIN PASSES AWAY

Dies of Dropsy at Adelaide Saturday.

Vernie Ervin, aged twenty-nine years, residing two miles east of Martel, died of dropsy at the home of Mrs. Seropha Smith at Adelaide, Saturday. He had been suffering from dropsy a long time.

The funeral service was held at Iberia, Monday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Crim officiating.

Death of Infant.

Bernard, the twelve-day-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Everly of Summit street, died Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. Interment took place that afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Big Four route will start a tourist sleeper from Bellefontaine to accommodate Marion patrons on the Niagara Falsl excursion, August 10. Berth rate only $1.25. See ticket agent union station for reservation. 210-d&wk-tf

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